Historical—1925.

Peary's Companion on Dash to Pole Believes Amundsen Party Is Lost

Matt Henson, a Negro, is the only living man who has been to the North Pole. In the following interview he describes thte terrors which confront the Amundsen expedition. "If their planes have gone wrong, they don't stand a chance," says the man who accompanied Robert E. Peary on his dash in 1909.

(Copyright, 1925, by United Press.)

Unless Roald Amundsen and his companions in his dash to the North Pole return to their base by airplane, they cannot live, according to the only man alive who has ever been to the North Pole, Matt Henson.

Henson accompanied Admiral Robert E. Peary in his dash to the Pole in 1909.

"If the airplanes land at the Pole, they have about one chance in one hundred of returning," the negro said in an exclusive interview today.

"There are hummocks of ice all around the North Pole," said the only living man who has been there. "A few smooth spaces about sixty feet in diameter are the only possible places near the Pole from which a plane might take off, once it has landed.

"I fanything has happened to their planes, they are gone. They have one chance in a million of escaping from the icy terrors that confront a man traveling on foot in that land.

Water Intervenes.

"Water intervenes between the Pole and any settlement. If their planes have gone to smash, you can count on them as lost."

Henson was selected by Peary as his companion on the five-day run to the Pole from the base of supplies 125 miles down the rounding surface of the earth. Captain Bob Bartlett remained in charge of the Cache, while Peary, wishing to be the only white person ever to have been to the North Pole, took Henson with him.

They had been on expeditions together before. It was while he was adventuring around the world that Henson met Peary in Nicaragua. He was chairman of a surveying crew with the famous explorer and engineer in the Central American country. They were together on numerous occasions thereafter. The negro acted as personal servant and did heavy work connected with Peary's expeditions.

Henson, who is now 58 years old, well-built but a bit flabby from office work, is a clerk in the Customs office in New York. His appointment in 1913 was made at the request of the man with whom he risked his life in the burning northern cold, and was one of the last acts of President Taft.

Peary has since died and now Henson isthe only man who has been to the North Pole. But for all his distinction, he is nearly forgotten. Few remember his name. Some of his co-workers in the Customs office do not know that the aging clerk who works alongside them can describe as no other man the perils of the Arctic storms, the regions where others have feared to tread.

At Pole Thirty Hours.

"We were at the pole about thirty hours," Henson told the United Press. "It was so cloudy that we could not take our observations the first day and so we waited. That was on April 7, 1909. We arrived at the pole or within a few yards of it, on April 6.

"We put the records of Peary's observations, his notes and the log in a heavy tin cylinder and screwed on the top. Then we buried the cylinder on one of the hummocks under the American flag and started back."

Henson had not heard that Amundsen and his companions had hopped off. He was in bed with a light case of tonsilitis when the United Press found him at his home. But he had been following carefully the moves in the proposed expedition up until the time he was stricken.

"I wish them all the luck in the world," Henson said, "but unless they show up soon, I am afraid that they are lost forever. They cannot make their way back on foot. They cannot carry sufficient supplies. The nearest settlement is Etah. It is too far away.

"Of course, it depends on the time of year. Perhaps conditions are better now, but at any time of year it would be difficult to land or take off. But it is a hope."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS IN NEGRO HISTORY

By GEORGE WELLS PARKER (Copyright 1924 by A. N. P.)

Author of the Children of the Sun

Questions pertaining to Negro history anywhere if of general interest and not too long will be answered by Mr. Parker in this column. When space will not permit or the subject is not suitable, letters will be personally answered, subject to proper limitations, and when a stamped envelope is enclosed. Address all communications to George Wells Parker, the Associated Negro Press, 3423 Indiana avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Q. Of what nationality was Abashag, mother of King Solomon, and the apostle, St. Peter? G. W. T. Tarboro, N. C.

A. The Hebrews were a people considerably mixed. Their color ranges all the way from fair to jet black and wooly hair. In the Old Testament current among the Jews of Palestine the illustrations show the kings and prophets to have been colored. Black Jews were common. In the Songs of Solomon, which has been attributed to that ruler he calls himself black. We know of no description of Peter, the Apostle; but so many of the early Christians and church fathers were black that it would not be surprising if Peter were so.

Q. Where was Sheba, the country from which came the queen who visited Solomon? H. G., Oberlin, Ohio.

A. Sheba was located in Arabia and was a nation of blacks akin to the Ethiopian.

Q. Did Lincoln and Harding have Negro blood? W. L. H., Keokuk, Iowa.

A. Rumors to that effect that both Lincoln and Harding had colored blood have been current. During the war a German was arrested for publishing a book in which he claimed Lincoln was a Negro. We all recollect the whispering galleries said of Harding. Exact data is difficult to obtain, but from the excitement which such claims have caused, one may retain their own opinion.

Q. I am writing a story laid in Africa, but do not know much about the country and the people. Would you kindly give me some information? E. M. B. Omaha, Nebr.

A. Africa is one of the largest continents and contains many tribes and nations. Your request would demand a whole library to answer. Would advise you not to write about countries of which you know nothing.

Q. When did Paul Lawrence Dunbar die? A. B. V., Detroit, Mich.

A. Dunbar was born at Dayton, Ohio, June 27, 1872, and died there February 9, 1906.

Q. Where and what was the temple of Philae? Charleston, W. Va.

A. The Temple of Philae is considered the most beautiful of all Egyptian temples. It is quite small in comparison to others, but really a work of art. It was located on an island of the Nile in Upper Egypt.

Q. What oracle of ancient times was it that a Negro woman was said to have founded? P. L. J., Troy, N. Y.

A. The great oracle of Greece known as the Oracle of Delphi. Herodotus mentions the legend and says that the woman was an Ethiopian.

Q. What language do the natives of Africa speak.? R. F. L., Duluth, Minn.

A. It is to be regretted that the American Negro knows so little of Africa. Among the English speaking Africans there are scores of scholars who have been educated in France and in England and who are more highly educated than many of our own race here in America. Many of them speak from three to ten different languages and are conversant with all phases of learning. Get hold of some of the newspapers from West Africa in the United States and read them. Some years ago an African author had published a number of short stories that were better than anything our own have done. He wrote under the pen name of "Creole."

By George Wells Parker, Author of the Children of the Sun

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS IN NEGRO HISTORY

What is the extent of Marcus Garvey's education?—W. H., Norfolk, Va. Robert Browning was not born in Nevis in the West Indies. He was a full blooded Negro. He was born in the city of Kingston, Jamaica, but at Camborwell, England, where his father was a clerk in the Customs office. His mother was Mary Ann Wilson, a Negro. Robert Browning was not born in Nevis in the West Indies. He was a full blooded Negro. He was born in the city of Kingston, Jamaica, but at Camborwell, England, where his father was a clerk in the Customs office. His mother was Mary Ann Wilson, a Negro.

As far as the writer has been able to learn, Mr. Garvey's education has been quite limited. While he has traveled a little and gained some degree of knowledge by association, he does not seem to have had the advantage of an early education. Which is the inherited by her father because she possession of so many West Indians who come to this country. Half the writer remembers rightly, it speeches have shown little literary training and certainly his actions have not been such as would incline one to believe him an educated man.

Were Alexander Hamilton and Robert Browning Negroes? Both of these men came from the West Indies. I should like to know also if Beethoven was a Negro.—E. W. R., Kingsball, W. Va.

Alexander Hamilton possessed Negro blood and was born on the Island of Nevis in the West Indies. Beethoven is said to have inherited Negro blood from his mother, Maria Magdalene Keverish, who was the daughter of a Negro cook.

Was Omar, the famous Arabian conqueror, a Negro.—B. H. L., Columbus, Ohio.

Yes. Omar was of the Yemenitic (Ethiopian) tribe of Koreish and

Only Man Living Who Reached the North Pole

Matthew Alexander Henson, who accompanied Rear Admiral Peary in his successful dash in April 1909, with some of the clothes he wore on that historic occasion. [Pacific and Atlantic Photo.]

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WHATNOT COLUMN

BY ROBERT P. EDWARDS
(For A. N. P.)

155. What is inscribed on the tomb of David Livingstone, the great explorer?

A. David Livingstone, the pioneer missionary and great explorer, who died in Africa in 1873 was thoroughly acquainted with the slave trade in all its horrors, and he was an ardent abolitionist. Today all that is mortal of him lies in the hallowed Westminster with Britian's glorious dead, and inscribed upon his tomb are these; his last words. "All I can add in my solitude is: May Heaven's rich blessings come down on every one—American, English or Turk—who will help to heal this open sore of the world, the slave trade."

156. Who was Francis Burns?

A. In 1858, Francis Burns the first Negro Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was elected and ordained bishop for Africa. He was born in Albany, New York in 1809, converted at 15, began to preach at 17, and previous to his election as bishop had spent 25 years in Africa as a missionary. By that manly bearing and exalted Christian character which ever distinguished him, he overcame many of the prejudices of his day and became the first Negro teacher of amixed school in his native state.

157. Who invented ice cream?

A. There are 110,000 soda fountains in the United States, and they dispense 5,000,000,000 drinks and dishes each year. The soda fountain is only 50 years old, and all descend from the original one in Philadelphia which resulted from the accidental invention of ice cream by a Negro cook by the name of Sam Jackson.

NEXT WEEK'S WHATNOTS

158. Who is Matthew Jenkins, of Mont Des Singes?

159. What became of Cambyses' expedition against Ethiopia?

160. What was the Parrish [illegible]?

By LEONARD MASSENBURG
(By Associated Negro Press)

The first colored woman to receive the degree of A. M., was Miss Mary Patterson. She graduated from Oberlin College in 1862.

History records the fact that during the Civil War, the Negro soldier participated in more than four hundred engagements.

Queen Lydia Lamekeha Liliuokalani was the last independent ruler of the Hawaiian Islands, succeeding her brother, King Kalakaua in 1891.

There is a creature living today whose "family history," it is said, can be traced back for 8,000,000 years. This is the sphenedon, supposed to be the oldest living forms and probably the ancestor of the crocodile, snake, turtle and lizard.

A diminution and then a final stoppage of the flow of sap to the leaves of trees and shrubs is the cause of them first changing color and falling, according to a scientific theory. This is contrary to the popular belief that frost is the cause.

Rev. Lott Carey was born in Virginia in 1780, and died November 10, 1828 in Liberia. He was the first colored American Missionary to Africa.

Historical - 1925.

Collier's, The National Weekly, *for* October 3, 1925

He stood on the top of the world

Matt Hen was with Peary, and he's willing to eat all the land scientists find at the North Pole

A MILD-MANNERED colored clerk, sixty years old, with a slow, soft voice that never reaches even the fringe of egotism, sits in a dingy room at the New York Custom House. He sorts papers endlessly in the dull routine of the service; to his superiors he is nothing but a number on a pay roll, and when for occasional relief he lifts his head from the desk he can see through the window only naked brick walls.

He is Matthew Henson, native of Charles County, Maryland, most traveled of all living American explorers. Eight times he made the round trip to the top of the world with Peary, he and one other, Hugh Lee of Meriden, Conn., being with the famed conqueror of the Arctic on April 6, 1909, when the pole was finally discovered.

"We spent thirty-six hours at the pole," says Matt. "And I slept part of the time—in a sled—while Admiral Peary made his records. It was about seventy degrees below zero when we made the final dash. Longitude had run out. The admiral wouldn't take any chances on missing the pole, so we drove across the arctic rim four times—two round trips—making a large X, and when we stopped in the center he deposited a 12-inch long steel cylinder with an insulated cork cap to keep it afloat. In the cylinder we put a small American flag—enough of it to enable anyone to recognize it, if it is ever found; a copy of our log and records, and a document setting forth the discovery, signed by the twenty-five members of our exploration party. The admiral laid this cylinder on an iceberg. We didn't plant a flag. There was no place to plant one. And it wouldn't have been any use, for there's nobody there to see one.

"There was no celebration or excitement. The admiral simply said, 'That's that. Let's go home.'

"And we came home.

"The last two trips are most vivid in my memory. The six before that were repetitions of one another—lots of hard work getting nowhere. Black night for three months at a time or broad daylight for three months on end, with no word from home for months at a time! Once four trips bunched together kept us away from America for three years without so much as a post card.

"None of us drew any wages. When we hit port the admiral supplied us with pocket money. But we were all volunteers, and nobody demanded pay, except, of course, the small ship's crew.

"I had been in the admiral's employ before he started north-poling. And when he told me, one day in 1891, that he was going out exploring I asked him to be taken along. He gave me the job of carpenter, building the sleds in the months of waiting through the winter. Then, when we started out to cross the ice plateaus for the pole, I became a sort of secretary.

"We worked in teams, each team with nine dogs and three months' rations. The rations were pemmican and tea. On the boat we had plenty of good food and a variety of it—canned fruit and vegetables, dried potatoes which swelled overnight in water and cooked up to taste like everyday potatoes. But on the sled drives each man was limited to two pounds of pemmican—dried beef, powdered and mixed with raisins, currants and tallow, then packed into cakes—and two quarts of tea a day.

"On the ice I'd always sleep in a shakedown beside the admiral. You'd go to bed while one man stayed on watch, as a lonesome, hungry bear might be padding around at unexpected moments. You ... hear the ice grinding and piling as ... slept. No wise man covered his face completely, because the moisture from the skin pores would freeze and cake.

"I've seen myself and the admiral start to sleep side by side and wake up to find each other separated by a mile of water. The ice cracks and floats apart right under you.

"The most exciting time I remember was once when two of the Eskimos we took with us were stalking reindeer with me—a sudden storm of blinding snow—snow that swept down from the north and scratched your face as though it was cat's nails. I got separated from the Eskimos; couldn't see or feel anything but snow. So I lay down on the ice and went to sleep. When I woke up the Eskimos, also asleep, were lying within fifty feet of me. I got a big laugh out of that."

Those thirty-six hours at the pole have left no special elation in the mild soul of Matt Henson, saving the ironic reflection that the North Pole, the physical peak of Nordic attainment, should be sentimentally part of a Negro's possessions.

"It was all part of the job," he crystallizes this high moment of living, "and not a very interesting part excepting that we knew the job was finished. But how on earth these later parties expect to land there from the air is beyond me. They can't do it. They can pass over and back and forward through the air if the storms aren't driving as viciously as they were when we were up. But they'll never be able to land within miles of the pole. And I'm willing to eat all the land they'll ever find between Greenland and the pole."

"What," I asked Matt, "was the first thing you did when you reached Maine after finding the pole?"

"I took me to a restaurant," he grinned—"a lunchroom with stools—

tbody's ever done anything about it.
e "When these other fellows come back
ey'll have no more to show. Even the
ld they feel can be had in New York
uring a blizzard. You can get just as
much of a kick out of discover-
ing a vacant seat in the subway.
"Anybody who asks me if I'm
the Matt Henson who was with
Peary at the North Pole always
gets the same answer: 'Yes—
what of it?'"

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The North Pole Didn't Kill His Taste for Ice Cream

"When I got back," says Matt Henson, "I took me to a restaurant—a lunch-room with stools—and I says to the waiter, 'Bring me the biggest strip of pie you ever sliced, and load it down with ice cream—vanilla ice cream.'"

Historical-1925.

BOOK TRACES NEGRO HISTORY IN CHICAGO

First House Erected in "Windy City" Was Work of Jean Baptiste De Saible.

A "Souvenir of Negro Progress in Chicago," published by the De Saible associaton, 3605 South State street, in its effort to carry knowledge of the possibilities of the Negro race to the world and to the Negroes themselves, has made its appearance at the book stands of the city.

In its dedication, to those who have made development possible for the race, the association hints that this cross-section of Negro life may bring a greater respect and tolerance to the other peoples who inhabit Chicago, and confidence and hope to the Negroes themselves.

The story, written in history by the early black settlers of northern Illinois and recounted in picture and pointed phrase in the book, is one that involves the growth of the city itself so closely that the two cannot be separated.

First House by Negro

A bronze tablet on the Kirk factory at 145 East North Water street, reproduced in the book, bears a picture of Chicago's first house and the following legend. "Erected about 1779, by Jean Baptiste Point de Saible, a Negro from Santo Domingo." That is about all the world knows of De Saible except that he was a trader, became wealthy and, in old age, sold his house and returned in 1795 to his people in Peoria, where he died.

But De Saible started the story of the Negro in Chicago, which has taken on epic form in its relation of growth to the largest Negro city in the world, with 175,000 colored inhabitants caring for their own needs, with stores, banks, taxicabs, insurance companies, real estate dealers, hotels, clubs, churches.

Lewis Isabelle, who settled in Chicago in 1838, after De Saible is the next Negro recorded in local history. He was Illinois' first barber and was followed by "Old George" White, who was selected town crier when Chicago became a town in 1833.

Seventy-Seven in Chicago in 1839

The first Chicago directory, published in 1839, showed the population to be 4,066. Seventy-seven were Negroes. At the same time a list of 1,660 prominent Chicagoans included three Negroes. One of these was declared to be the father of the Chicago Public Library. This institution had its origin in the "li-

The Colored People Of Boston In 1852

By Dr. Geo. F. Bragg, Jr.

During hte "Darkest Hour" of our presence in this country there was light.

William C. Nell, a prominent Anti-Slavery colored leader of that period, in the December 'Liberator' of 1852, gives this interesting and informing sketch of conditions effecting our group. He says:

"The position of the colored citizens of Boston is in many features a peculiar one. For while with truth it can be said that they enjoy certain facilities denied to their brethren in nearly all other sister cities, yet the extremes of equality and proscription meet in their case as indicated by the pro-Slavery School Committee Board. While in every other city and town in the State, colored children have free access to the district schools, here they are debarred that right. To such an extent have the feeling of a large majority been outraged in this matter, that Boston is fas losing many of izens, who are becoming tax-payers her intelligent, worthy, aspiring cit- in adjoining localities, for the sole advantage of equal school rights. These rights are fully appreciated, and with a result which the annual report of the Cambridgeport School Committee last year testifies to as follows:

"In the Brodway Primary School, a singular fact was noticed; namely, the mixture of four different races amongst the pupils—the Anglo-Saxon, Teutonic, Celtic, and African. But by the influence of the teachers and of habit, there exists perfect good feeling among them, and there is no apparent consciousness of difference of race or condition."

Two independent schools are now supported by paernts in the city, rather than send their chidren to the Smith School, upheld as it is against their continued protest. Ho wmuch longer such a state of things will exist, who can tell? But though this incubus yet bears upon the progress of society, there are many visible signs of improvement in other departments. A few evening since, it was my privilege to meet a company where happened to be present one young man upon whom had been conferred the degree of Master of Arts, he having passed throgh a course of theology and being now engaged in reading law, with a prospect of an early admission to the bar of one of the Western States. In conversation with him were two young physicians one just graduated from Dartmouth College, the other a student at Bowdoin, having perfected his medical education by three years attendance at the hospitals in Paris. These gratifying features are multiplying much faster than many believe. In various cities and towns may now be found those Home Circles, where mental and moral worth, genius and refinement led their charms, in giving to the world assuarance that, despite accidental differences of complexion, here you behold a man, there a woman, competent to fill any station in civilized society.

It was my intention to have alluded to the vocal and instrumental concerts of the Excelsior Glee Club, and to the elocutionary and musical juvenile exhibitions, under the management of Miss Washington; also to the interest manifested in a recent course of physiological lectures volunteered by Dr. Archibald Miles; but enough has been detailed to show that the colored citizens of Boston are improving in some degree, though not so fast as their most sanguine friends could desire.

It is such a pity that few of the colored group rightly appreciate the tained by the elect of our group in days before the civil war. Yet, whether they believe it or not the fact still remains—the colored people of this country did not, just "begin to live" folowing Abraham Lincon's proclamation. It was a glorious past, for under supreme difficulties, the black man evinced a high mark in thought and living.

GEO. F. BRAGG, JR.

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What is the farthest north that records of the former existence of Negro races have been found?—G. K. L., Denver, Colo.

The British Isles and Ireland.

Was Hiram, King of Tyre, a Mason?—Y. T. S., Cleveland, Ohio.

Yes, Hiram was and for this reason he was able to direct the building of Solomen's temple. The possibilities are that Solomon was not himself a Mason, because had he been so he would not have had to call upon an outsider to construct the temple Hiram was a black king and one of the league of kings who secured from Egypt the secrets of operative Masonry.

Who were the Etruscans?—W. P. O Lexington, Mo.

The Etruscans were one of the primitive African people who founded the civilization of pre-historia Italy. Much of the remains of their culture have been discovered, but scholars have not yet been able to decipher their inscriptions.

Who was Abuker?—H. J. N., Wilmington, Del.

Abudeker was the first Caligh in the Mohammedan Empire after the death of Mohammed. He was the father-in-law of Mohammed and a full blooded Negro. So vast was the empire to which he succeeded, that it took six months to cross the domains.

Recently I was reading an article in a newspaper concerning a secret in the life of John James Audubon, the great naturalist. Had that secret anything to do with his blood?—Q. L. Chicago, Ill.

Possibly so, Audubon was the natural son of his father and a West Indian colored woman. The senior Audubon's wife adopted and reared the boy, as well as a sister by the same woman. The fact of Audubon's ancestry was one of the main reasons why Americans did not receive him. Some years later, his father died and the estate was taken into the courts of France. To the credit of the foster mother, she tried to secure Audubon and to his sister their share of the estate, but Audubon's relatives in France fought him upon the ground that he had Negro blood and won a decision.

Is it true that a Negro laid out the city of Washington,D. C.?—G. F. V., Washington, D. C.

Not exactly, the truth of the matter was that the government employed L'Enfant, the famous French architect, to draw the plans and lay out the city. His assistant was Benjamin Banneker, a very scientific and learned Negro. L'Enfant started the work, but later became peeved with certain official examples of interference and red tape. He threw up the job and returned to France. It was then that Benjamin Banneker was asked to complete the plans, inasmuch as he was the only one familiar with them. He did so and the city of Washington, D. C., today owes to a Negro its completion according to the original plans of L'Enfant.

Was Mohamet a black man?—R.S. P., Dayton, Ohio.

Mohamet was brown skinned Arab and of Negro descent. As he states in the Koran, "I am an Arab of the Arabs and of the purest blood in your land. I came from the House of Hashim and the tribe of Koreish." This tribe was one of the oldest and greatest of the Arabian tribes and made up of Yemenites who are closely akin to the Ethiopians.

Were any Negro races concerned in the Trojan War?—B. L. Y., Boston, Mass.

All the major peoples concerned in the Trojan War were Negro and of African descent. The Greeks were led by Agamemnon, a king of Mycennae, the royal house of this kingdom having been founded by Africans, Priam, king of Troy, was a brother of Tithonus, king of Ethiopia, Hector, the great Trojan hero, was the son of Priam.

Have any Negro races ever settled in northern Europe?—T.K., Tacoma, Wash.

The remains of the prehistoria races of Europe prove it to have been inhabited by Negro races. More recently Phoenicians settled in Ireland and there founded the Gaelic civilization. They are also supposed to have been the ancestors of the Druids of Britain.

Who was Queen Dido?—M. P. S., Macon, Georgia.

Queen Dido was a Phoenecian and of African descent and the founder of Carthage. In the Latin legends Aeneas fell in love with her after his escape from burning Troy, but had to leave her upon the command of the gods. Disconsolate and heart broken, Dido burned herself upon a funeral pyre.

Was Jesus Christ a myth or did he really live? Persons tell me that there is no record of Jesus having lived outside the Bible and that no Roman historians make mention of him. Is this true?—D. F., Little Rock, Ark.

There seems to be plenty of evidence of the fact that Jesus lived, although the evidence is not extensive outside the Bible. However, several Roman historians did mention him. Read Papini's Life of Christ, The Life of Jesus my Renan, and the title in Cheyne's Encyclopedia Biblica.

What was the Missouri Compromise?

In 1819 when a bill for the organization of the State of Missouri was taken up by congress an amendment prohibiting the further introduction of slavery, with provisions for emancipating the future children of slaves, was offered by a member from New York. A passionate debate ensued, and the first stormy agitation of slavery questions convulsed the whole country for two years. It resulted in the famous Missouri Compromise, agreed to in March, 1820, but not determined until February, 1821, by the terms of which Missouri came into the Union with no restrictions concerning slavery, but slaveholding was forbidden in all that part of the Louisiana Purchase which lies north of 36 degrees, 30 minutes, north latitude.

The Colored People Of Cleveland In 1857

Before Lincoln's Proclamation They Were On The Map

Contributed by Dr. Geo. F. Bragg, Jr.

Baltimore Herald
X-12-25
Baltimore, Md.

"Though not large, the colored population of Cleveland surpass in thrift the same number in any other place in the North, indeed, they will compare most favorably with a nequal number of whites in any portion of Ohio. Most of them are from the South, where they were free, but were driven out by the tyrannical and oppressive laws of slavery which race were unwilling longer to endure. Some of them are in good circumstances, and are engaged in business, employnig their own capital. Messrs. Oliver & Henderson have a large and well-stocked store on Erie st., and appear to be liberally patronized by their white fellow-citizens. They are from Richmond, Va., and reside in their own dwellings. Mr. Oliver, though a resident of a slave state, managed to educate his children and to bring them up with far more credit than most whites of the South. His two daughters are highly cultivated, and would grace any drawing room in the land. The youngest is a sweet singer, and performs beautifully on the guitar. The feel deeply interested in the Anti-Slavery cause, and need only to become better acquainted with our movement to embrace it most cheerfully. Mr. Morris is from North Carolina. He is a merchant tailor, and has a fine run of custom. Heis an educated man, and Mrs. Morris would do honor to any society in which she might appear. Mr. Parker keeps a provision store, and resides in a fine brick house, owned by himself. He is employed on the Mississippi River, and leaves the management of the store to Mrs. Parker, who possesses what Fowler calls "goaheadativeness" to a far greater extent that most women She would be a fortune to any business man . Mr. Swing and Mr. Stanley are tin manufacturers, and each has an establishment of his own. Mr. Marshall keeps a grocery store, and another woman, whose name I did not learn, has a blacksmith shop and is doing well . Miss Allston, an accomplished young lady, is a teacher of music, being very proficient on the guitar and piano. Miss Stanley is a teacher in one of the day schools, and her education places her in the front rank of her profession.

There are many other colored persons in Cleveland who are doing well, and whose elevated positions will contribute much towards the cause of the slave. Amongst these are Mr. Vosburgh and Mr. Leech. The former rents out houses to his white neighbors, and the latter is a physician. Mr. Vosburgh deserves great credit for his industry.

The colored citizens of Cleveland took decidedly more interest in the late Convention than the whites; and the respectability and the high tone of morals that characterize them have opened the doors of the public schools to their children. This fact alone speaks volumes for the colored citizens there. There are nearly seven million dollars worth of property owned by this proscribed people in Ohio. Some of their farms are the finest I have ever seen. Colored mechanics are numerous here, and I write this letter nuder the hospitable roof of a black man who owns forty acres of land, and the grist-mill that stands upon it."—The late Wm. Wells Brown, in the November (1857) issue of the Boston "Liberator."

Charlotte, N. C.
American
NOV 25 1925

THE NEGRO IN THE SOUTHERN CHURCHES LONG AGO.

It was stated in connection with the meeting of the North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in Fayetteville, week before last, that the Hay Street church in which the sessions of the conference were held, was founded by a Negro preacher. Another historical sketch says the First church of Charlotte, in which the white Baptists of of the State held their annual Convention last week, was organized 93 years ago and that 39 persons constituted the original organization, 30 of whom were Negroes and 9 white persons.

No doubt other like incidents could be cited, thus showing the Negro's helpful influence in Southern churches in the long ago. It is to be hoped that some capable historian will find this particular phase of Negro life a fertile field for study. The results would certainly be interesting, and, we should think, profitable.

Historical – 1925.

BROOKLYN N Y CITIZEN
MAY 24, 1925

NEGRO, PEARY'S COMPANION ON TRIP TO NORTH POLE, TELLS OF RISKS EXPLORERS TAKE

Matt Henson, a negro, is the only living man who has been to the North Pole. In the following interview he describes the terrrors which confrort the Amundsen expedition. "If their planes have gone wrong, they don't stand a chance," says the man who accompanied Robert E. Peary on his dash in 1909.

(Copyright, 1925, By United Press)

Unless Roald Amundsen and his companions in his dash to the North Pole return to their base by airplane they cannot live, according to the only man alive who has ever been to the North Pole, Matt Henson, a negro

Henson accompanied Admiral Robert E. Peary in his dash to the Pole in 1909.

"If the airplanes land at the pole they have about one chance in 100 of returning," the negro told the United Press in an exclusive interview Friday night.

"There are hummocks of ice all around the North Pole," said the only living man who has been there. " A few smooth spaces about sixty feet in diameter are the only possible places near the pole from which a plane might take off, once it llanded.

"If anything has happened to their planes, they are gone, they have no one chance in a million of escaping from the icy terrors that confront a man traveling on foot in that land.

"Water intervenes between the Pole and any settlement. If their planes have gone to smash you can count on them as lost."

Henson was selected by Peary as his companion on the five-day run to the Pole from the base of supplies, 125 miles down the roundin surface of the earth. Captain Bo Bartlett remained in charge of the cache while Peary, wishing to be the only white person to ever have been to the North Pole, took the Negro with him.

They had been on expeditions together before; it was while he was adventuring around the world that Henson met Peary in Nicaragua. He was chairman of a surveying crew with the famous explorer and engineer in the Central American country. They were together on numerous occasions thereafter. The negro acted as personal servant and did heavy work connected with Peary's expeditions.

Henson, who is now 58 years old, well-built, but a bit flabby from office work, is a clerk in the Customs office in Manhattan. His appointment in 1913 was made at the request of the man with whom he risked his life in the burning Northern cold, and was one of the last acts of President Taft.

Peary has since died and now the negro is the only man who has been to the North Pole. But for all the distinction, he is nearly forgotten. Few remember his name. Some of his co workers in the Customs office do not know that the aging clerk who works alongside them can describe as no other man the perils of the arctic storms, the regions where others have feared to tread.

"We were at the Pole about thirty ohurs," Henson told the United Press. "It was so cloudy that we could not take our observations the first day and so we waited. That was on April 7, 1909. We arrived at the Pole, or within a few yards of it, on April 6.

"We put the records of Peary's observations, his notes and the log in a heavy tin cylinder and screwed on the top. Then we buried the cylinder on one of the hummocks beneath the American flag and started back."

"I wish them all the luck in the world," the negro said, "but unless they show up soon, I am afraid that they are lost forever. They cannot make their way back on foot. They cannot carry sufficient supplies. The nearest settlement is Etah. It is too far away.

"Of course, it depends on the time of year. Perhaps conditions are better now, but at any time of year it would be difficult to land take off. But it is a hope."

Memorial Service To Late Dr. Sanders, 1st Rage Pres. of Biddle

Armond W. Scott, an alumnus o Johnson C. Smith (formerly Bible University, Charlotte, N. C., will b the pricipal speaker at the Memoria services in honor of the first Negr president of Johnson C. Smith University (formerly Bible University, Dr. Daniel J. Sanders on Sunday, May 31, at St. James Presbyterian Church, West 137th street, New York City, at 4 p. m.

The musical program will be under the direction of W. Astor Morgan. Miss Eloise Uggams and W. H. Richardson will sing Negro Spirituals, arranged by Mr. Morgan, and Mrs. Celeste Sampson will render a piano number. There will also be numbers by the Scotia Chapter of New York.

The club president, J. Egert Allen, urges all "Smith Men" to pay honor to one of the greatest educators of his day. Mrs. Fannie P. Sanders, will give a few personal incidents in his life.

YORKVILLE'S NEGRO CITIZENS HAVE A BIT OF N. Y. HISTORY

Early Settlers Uptown Took Up Abode In East 97th Street 50 Years Ago

Fifty years ago colored people first moved in the block in East 97th street between Second and Third avenues In a few years they had taken up their dwelling places in East 98th street, and were moving into Second, Third, Madison and Lexington avenues, and later they spread out into the side streets from 103rd street down to 84th street. Those were their pioneer days in Yorkville.

In the early settling of colored citizens on the East Side, there was a feeling of enmity and misunderstading that existed within the rank and file of the early Americans, who were the original residents in that section and colored citizens were forced to fight out their own salvation.

As Harlem was built up, the Irish and Germans moved into the new homes up above 110th street, and in the avenue east of what is now St Nicholas and Morningside Parks. In the meantime Italians, Jews, Spaniards and practically every other nationality moved into the houses vacated by the American white people and planted themselves there to stay.

Negroes Move Uptown

In later years when colored citizens began moving up to Harlem many of the East Siders took up their abode there among those who came from down town out of 38th, 40th, 53rd, and other streets. In those early days the West Indians were in equal proportion to the American Negroes.

Social conditions on the East Side have improved slightly in the last twelve years, but housing conditions have not kept up with the progress of the city. Apartments rent for prices ranging from $30 to $60 a month, and half of them are cold water flats. Steam heated apartments on Third avenue rent, on an average, for $70 a month The average number of rooms are five, in four and five story buildings.

Yorkville has many colored citizens filling positions in the city and Federal government services, and a few have business enterprises of their own.

Some Business Enterprises

W. H. Bryant is the proprietor of the Monarch Shoe Repairing and Hat Cleaning Shop at 1795 Third avenue. A visit to his shop gives one the very latest sanitary equipment.

Eddie Barnwell of the Bricklayers' Union and has been working at his trade for more than thirty years. He is also a plasterer and a contractor. C. C. Flats, 125 East 97th street is a coal and ice dealer. W. W. Brown 1755 Third avenue is an electrician and contractor, Mrs. Martha Mitchell 1459 Madison avenue, has a circulating library of the best and latest books which is the only one of its kind in the city.

Yorkville's Churches

There are churches and missions in Yorkville of which the Sharon Baptist Churches is the oldest. It moved up from down town and Rev. J. W. Washington is the present pastor. Mt. Zion A. M. E. Mission, 127 East 100th street Rev. Frier, pastor, is the latest Church to come to the East Side, and The East Side Baptist Church in Park avenue, at 100th street, Rev. J. H. Newkirk, pastor, is another small church recently organized.

E. Van Weber, proprietor of the sanitary barber shop at 165 East 97th street, has the oldest shop in Yorkville, having been established for more than forty years. He has three barbers always on hand and the shop has the impression that the equipment therein, which equals any in Harlem, guarantees first class work of the highest type.

The Citizens' Independent Union is an organization that meets at 107 East 100th street. The president is E. V Conklin, and G. Johnson is vice president, T. Hayward, secretary, S. Bates treasurer, P. Davis, chairmen of banking committee and G. S. Williams chaplain.

The object of the organization is to better the social, economic and industrial condition of colored people living on the East Side of the City of New York. The society has already made some charitable contributions to cause that were ulgently in need. It is only eight months old and has well spported by its members and has the endorsement of citizens of both races who are supporting it liberally. The Union which has a membership composed of men and women and is planning to inaugurate a sick and death benefit department.

Among the old settlers of Yorkville are Tom Scudder, Harry Denis, of 102nd street, Robert Wilson, 1762 Third avenue, and a number of others who can tell of the home like colony between 84 and 103rd street on the East Side.

BUSTS FOR HALL OF FAME

MRS. HARRIETT BEECHER STOWE'S AMONG THOSE UNVEILED—TRIBUTE TO HER BY REV. CADMAN

New York, May 21, 1925:—Busts of five distinguished Americans today were unveiled in the colonnade of the Hall of Fame of New York University after dignified ceremonies. The busts were those of Charlotte Cushman, actress, John Marshall, fourth Chief Justice of the United States; Asa Gray, botanist; William Tecumseh Sherman, General in the Civil War; and Harriet Beecher Stowe, opponent of slavery and author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin.' Tablets commemorating the achievements of these men and women already have been placed among the 63 in the Hall of Fame and todays ceremony marked the presentation of the busts as gifts from various organizations.

Chief Justice William Howard Taft, on the radio from Washington, and John W. Davis, former Ambassador to Great Britain, spoke on Marshall. Gen. John J. Pershing and Maj. Gen. Charles P. Summerall paid tribute to Gen. Sherman, and Otis Skinner, the actor, spoke on Charlotte Cushman. Dr. Charles W. Eliot, by means of a phonofilm, spoke on Asa Gray. Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, president of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ paid tribute to Mrs. Stowe

Questions And Answers In Negro History

By GEORGE WELLS PARKER
Author Of
"The Children of the Sun"

Questions pertaining to Negro history anywhere, if of general interest and not too long, will be answered by Mr. Parker in this column. When space will not permit or the subject is not suitable, letters will be personally answered, subject to proper limitations, and when a stamped envelope is enclosed. Address all communications to George Wells Parker, the Associated Negro

Press, 3423 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.
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How many Negroes fought in the

for studying Negro history.—J. H. H., Selma, Ala. Race pride, race aspiration, race hope, race confidence, race love and most of all to get rid of the slave psychology which is the greatest curse of the Negro today.

When was Judge Straker elected Judge in Detroit, Mich?—S. E. L. W., Seattle, Wash.

I cannot give you this information. Perhaps some reader can, and if so, if he or she will send me the information, I shall write you.

Who was the greatest Negro author?—F. H. L., Lamar, Miss.

Alexander Dumas. Not only was he the greatest Negro writer, but perhaps the greatest and most prolific of all romantic writers.

From whence did the Carthaginians come?—D. W. P., Macon, Ga.

Carthage was founded by Dido, a princess of Phoenicia. Later Africans from the northern part of the continent mixed with the inhabitants. The Phoenicians were also a people of African descent and therefore mixed readily.

I have read somewhere that our numerals came from dark races. Please explain.—R. T. V., Cleveland, Ohio.

Our numerals are Arabic and came from the Arabians. They were an African race. The northern Arabs were mulattoes, while the southerners were black and akin to the Ethiopians.

Sometime ago you mentioned the temple of El Karnac as the greatest temple ever reared and that it was reared by black men. Where was it located?—G. F. L., Tocoma, Washington.

Thebes in Upper Egypt. It is in the same neighborhood where the tomb of King Tut was recently uncovered.

Questions and Answers in Negro History.

By George Wells Parker, Author of The Children of The Sun.

Who was Sophonisba?—G. L. F., Pensacola, Fla.

Sophonisba was the daughter of Hasdrubal of Hannibal. She was reared to hate Rome. She was affianced to Masinissa king of the Numidians, but was given by her father to Syphax. Scipio insisted that this marriage be annulled, but the Numidian sent her a bowl of poison, which she drank without hesitation. She has been the subject of many dramas in French, Italian and in English.

‡ ‡ ‡

What city or town in the the U. S. A., has the Negro made the greatest relative progress in industry, commerce and profession?—T. C. A., Chicago, Ill.

This question can hardly be answered off hand. It would require considerable study and the data for such study is not to be had.

‡ ‡ ‡

Who was Prester John and when did he live?—G. M. I., Omaha, Nebr.

Prester John is a character about which a great deal of fiction and mystery has been woven. He was said to have been a king of Ethiopia and richer than all the monarchs of the world. One legend claims him to have been the son of the Queen of Sheba by Solomon, another claims he was the ruler of the Magi or wise men. During the Middle Ages much was said and written of Prester John and of his wealth and many sought him, but he remained a mystery.

‡ ‡ ‡

I have heard that one of the constellations was named after an Ethiopian queen. Is this true and which one is it?—T. R. J., Philadelphia, Pa.

A great number of the constellations have been named after African heroes and heroines, but I presume you refer to Cassiopea, queen of Ethiopia. She is said to have boasted that the beauty of her daughter Andromeda, surpassed that of the Nerides of the sea. This angered Neptune, god of the waters. and he brought a deluge upon Ethiopia. The penalty was to chain Andromeda to a rock to be destroyed by a sea monster, but Perseus, the Grecian hero, freed her and married her and founded the royal house of Argos.

‡ ‡ ‡

Where was Roland Haynes born?—G. F. D., Rawhay, N. Y.

He was born in Curryville, Georgia.

‡ ‡ ‡

Were the Egyptians acquainted with glass blowing?—H. P. O. Wheeling, W. Va.

Yes. Glass blowing was practiced in Thebes 3500 B. C., and in practically the identical manner in which it is practiced today.

‡ ‡ ‡

Have the West Africans any universities?—S. S. W., Indianapolis, Ind.

No. There are many mission schools, but no university of the name. The West Africans have been agitating for a university for some years. At present the wealthier of the natives send their children to Europe to be educated.

‡ ‡ ‡

Who was the African woman mentioned in history as the ruler of the island of Rhodes?—F. D. D., Corinth, Miss.

Polyxo. She was a native of Argos in Greece and a descendant of the Egyptian colonists.

‡ ‡ ‡

Was Tizhakah, the Cushite invader, of Judah, a Negro?—K. L. P., Denver, Colorada.

Cushite was a general term applied by the Jewish writers to black races and especially to Ethiopians. Tizhakah was probably the same person as Tearchon, the Ethiopian conqueror mentioned by Strabo and the same as Tarakos, the Ethiopian king of Egypt whose name appears in the list of Manetho.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Ledger
JAN 29 1925

The Negro's Share In The Battle Of New Orleans

THE glory shared by Americans on the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the battle of New Orleans is not alone for descendants of the gallant white troops who repulsed Pakenham's veterans. Old records of Louisiana show that negroes of this state played a gallant part in the struggle. Robert B. Bleazer, educational director of the commission on interracial cooperation, has gathered interesting data on this subject.

Things were going badly with the American cause in 1814. The state of Maine was in British hands, the capitol at Washington had been burned, and enlistments had practically ceased. In this crisis Gov. Claiborne appealed to Gen. Jackson to enlist negro troops, who in small numbers had given good account of themselves in the northern armies and with Commodores Perry and Macdonough.

"These men, sir," said Claiborne, "for the most part sustain good characters. Many of them have extensive connections and much property to defend, and all seem attached to arms. . . . If we give them not our confidence the enemy will be encouraged to intrigue and corrupt them."

Sept. 21, 1814, Jackson followed this suggestion by issuing a spirited appeal to the free negroes of Louisiana: "Through a mistaken policy," he said, "you have heretofore been deprived of participation in the glorious struggle for national rights in which our country is engaged. This no longer shall exist. As sons of freedom, you are now called upon to defend our most inestimable blessing. As Americans your country looks with confidence to her adopted children for a valorous support as a faithful return for the advantages enjoyed under her mild and equitable government. As fathers, husbands and brothers, you are summoned to rally around the standard of the eagle, to defend all which is dear in existence. . . . In the sincerity of a soldier and the language of truth I address you." Those who enlisted were promised the same bounty as white soldiers and were to have negro noncommissioned officers.

A month later the Louisiana legislature authorized the raising of two regiments of "men of color" by voluntary enlistment. The "men of color" rallied to the call and two battalions were enlisted, numbering 430 men. These were commanded by a white planter, La Coste, and by Maj. Daquin, and were stationed in Jackson's front line of defense, which wrought such havoc with the advancing British Jan. 8. How well they did their part was indicated in Jackson's address to the soldiers after the battle, in which he said:

"To the Men of Color—Soldiers! From the shores of Mobile I collected you to arms. I invited you to share in the perils and to divide the glory of your white countrymen. I expected much from you, for I was not uninformed of those qualities which must render you so formidable to an invading foe. I knew that you could endure hunger and thirst and all the hardships of war. I knew that you loved the land of your nativity and that, like ourselves, you had to defend all that is most dear to man. But you surpass my hopes. I have found in you, united to these, that noble enthusiasm which impels to great deeds."

In his report of the battle to President Monroe Jackson embodies an interesting speculation as to the death of the British commander: "I saw Gen Pakenham reel and pitch out of his saddle. I have always believed that he fell from the bullet of a freeman of color, who was a famous rifle shot and came from the Attakapas region of Louisiana.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS IN NEGRO HISTORY

By GEORGE WELLS PARKER (Copyright 1924 by A. N. P.)

Author of the Children of the Sun

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Sometime ago you mentioned about African blood being mixed in the royal family of Sweden. Please give what information you have on the subject.—J. S. W., Minneapolis, Minn.

A. Marshall Bernadotte, who founded the present Swedish dynasty, had a Moorish mother, while Gustavus IV, the last soveriegn but one of the great Vasa dynasty in Sweden, was called "The Moor," because of his very dark complexion. When he was born his grandmother, the old dowager Queen Louise of Sweden, sister of Frederick the Great of Prussia, openly proclaimed that he was the son of Baron Munck von Fulkila and her daughter, the young Danish queen. The Baron wos of Moorish descent on his maternal side.

The present Queen of Sweden and the reigning grand duke of Baden are great grand children of Gustavus IV., the Moor, and the now reigning king of Sweden's uncle. Prince Oscar renounced his rights of succession in order to wed Eba von Fulkila a lineal descendant of the handsome Baron, who was the father of Gustavus IV. Therefore you understand how African blood is to be found in the most aristocratic blood of the pure Nordic.

Q. Was the practice of medicine by the Egyptians purely magic and by the means of charms? Dr. L. H. B., Louisville, Ky.

A. No. The Edwin Smith papyrus now in possession of the York Historical Society proves the Egyptians to have had a very good knowledge of anatomy and practice. This papyrus deals largely with osteology and the setting of fractures. It is also proves however, that the knowledge of the circulation of the blood was also well known to the Egyptians. Other papyri have mentioned treatment of many diseases, especially diseases of the stomach and eves.

Historical - 1926.

Historic Frances Tavern at Broad and Pearl Sts., Was Founded By Samuel Fraunces, a West Indian Negro, In 1763

Resort Was Headquarters of Gen. George Washington When New York Was Evacuated By the British in November, 1783--Was Frequented By Noted New Yorkers

By LESTER A. WALTON

Frances Tavern, the three-story brick building—old, unpretentious, but proud—at Broad and Pearl Streets on the southern fringe of New York's financial district, is quite generally known as a famous landmark of the Revolutionary period. It is mentioned in the same breath with Independence Hall, Philadelphia, and Faneuil Hall, Boston. Yet it is not a matter of common knowledge that this historic eating place, patronized by George Washinton, Gov. Clinton and other great Americans of that day, was originally owned and conducted by Samuel Fraunces, a West Indian Negro of French extraction, familiarly called "Black Sam" because of his swarthy complexion.

So successfully did Samuel Fraunces cater to the epicureans of his time that aside from financial remuneration he gained for himself a reputation as "a tavern keeper without a peer," and "a prince of a publican." Historical documents convey the impression that for several years "Black Sam" was New York's most popular restaurateur.

About Frances Tavern historians have written much. But no biographer has come forward and given an authoritative narrative of "Black Sam's" life. It is presumed that he came to the United States from the West Indies on an English vessel where he served as an officers' cook; that upon landing here he settled in the Negro colony in the Wall street district which section of the city was then used as a depot for supplying ships. The fact is known that he became engaged in the business of satisfying the cravings of the inner man and accumulated a bank roll.

Bought Property in 1762.

On January 15, 1762, Samuel Fraunces and wife, Elizabeth, bought the house now known as Frances Tavern, for two thousand pounds of Delancey, Robinson and Co. The property was at one time owned by Stephanus Van Cortlandt, whose daughter, Anne, married Stephen Delancey, a merchant. The old mansion was made a present to Mrs. Delancey, but was abandoned because of business encroachments.

Fraunces opened what was destined to take on historic stature and bear his name for many years to come in 1763. He first called it Queen Head Tavern. For 163 years it has remained a tavern despite the passing of time, marked changes in customs and in the character of the neighborhood. Interesting stories to this day of the Long Room in "Black Sam's" establishment where noted New Yorkers, members of exclusive social clubs and distinguished men of the revolution were wont to congregate on convivial occasions.

When Fraunces started business as a tavern keeper he also sold preserves for a time. Aside from its gastronomic appeal it is related that under his management the tavern became very popular as a mead and tea garden and was frequented by both sexes on pleasant afternoons.

After winning wealth, name and fame at the Frances Tavern (formerly spelt "Fraunces Tavern") the owner leased it to John Jones and later opened the Vauxhall Gardens on the Hudson, south of Sir Peter Warren's place. Wax figures and curiosities were installed. Hot rolls, meat, sausage, tea, cocktails and other drinks were served. There is no record of when this enterprising Negro retired from business.

Loyal to George Washington.

Although not American born, Samuel Fraunces was one of Washington's most faithful friends and followers. The story is told that a daughter of "Black Sam's" who was housekeeper for Washington at his Richmond Hill quarters, frustrated an attempt to poison the father of our country.

On the Broad street side of Frances Tavern has been placed the Tallmage Memorial. The tablet imparts the information that the building was erected in 1719; that the New York Chamber of Commerce was founded there in 1768; that Washington's farewell to his officers took place in the tavern on December 4, 1783; that the centennial celebration of Washington's farewell was observed December 4, 1883, and that the building was purchased and restored by the Sons of the Revolution as a memorial to Frederick Tallmage in 1905.

Frances Tavern takes historic rank largely because it was the headquarters of Washington on the evacuation of the city by the British in November 1783. William J. Davis, writing on this subject, says:

"On the morning of that day, a frosty but clear and brilliant morning the troops under Gen. Knox encamped at the Bowery Lane and halted at the present junction of Third avenue and the Bowery. There they remained until about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, when the British left their posts in the vicinity and marched to Whitehall.

"The American troops followed, and before three o'clock Gen. Knox took formal possession of Ft. George amid the acclamations of thousands of emancipated freemen and the roaring of artillery upon the battery.

"Washington repaired to his quarters at the Frances Tavern and there, during the afternoon, Gov. Clinton gave a public dinner to the officers of the army and in the evening the town was brilliantly illuminated.

"The City of New York has made many public attempts to erect to the memory of Washington a suitable monument. The preservation of Frances Tavern is the greatest monument that can be conceived or erected. Let the demagogue who would barter the liberties of his country for his personal aggrandizement visit it and stand within the room where the greatest of men resigned his power and became a simple farmer again; and will not that bright example bring him back to his duty again? It may become a second mecca to bring back the faithful to behold the room in which occurred the scene of his greatness and magnaminity."

The records show that on the occasion of Gov. Clinton's dinner to officers of the army in celebration of the evacuation of the city by the British, spirits flowed freely both within and without. The bill for the drinks amounted to ninety-seven pounds, twelve shillings.

SAMUEL FRAUNCES

Familiarly known as "Black Sam", Founder of Famous Frances Tavern, New York City.

Historical - 1926

Spies, Little Heard Of, Played Big Part in Winning Revolutionary War

Negro, Named Pompey, Made Possible Wayne's Capture of Stony Point

GOT COUNTERSIGN

One British Spy Lost His Life Through Confusing Generals' Names

As 1926 is the sesquicentennial year, marking the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, not only in Philadelphia planning to hold a monster celebration as the cradle of the Declaration but patriotic societies in all parts of the country will observe the anniversary. The World, therefore, herewith publishes the second of a series of articles by Everett T. Tomlinson, author of "Young People's History of the American Revolution," dealing with intimate and unusual historical facts in connection with those early days which are not generally found in histories. Subsequent articles by Mr. Tomlinson will appear in this section of The World from time to time.

By Everett T. Tomlinson

In the issue of the New Jersey Gazette, Feb. 21, 1781, is the following brief statement: "Last night was executed at Gird's Point, Bergen County, in the Province of New Jersey, Stephen Gall, a spy. He was very active in the execution of Thomas Long, a refugee from Jersey, who suffered death in that province in the year 1779. Gall was apprehended on Staten Island by a party of refugees."

This brief notice is an example of the published records even when reference at all was made to the activities of the spies. The secrecy involved, as well as the character of their task, required that the least possible information should be given out. Then, too, there was a widespread prejudice against the spies and all their works. Washington himself, although necessity compelled him frequently to use them, had a pronounced antipathy toward them.

This condition is one of the causes for the scarcity of reliable information of the part the spies played in the struggle for independence. There were many of them, but for the most part their activities were not reported to the public. The two marked exceptions were Capt. Nathan Hale and Major Andre, the story of whose bravery and tragic death is familiar to every schoolboy. This article, however, has to do with the spies of less renown.

Soldiers, civilians, women and even girls were summoned to this duty when necessity compelled the leaders to obtain information concerning the plans and forces of their enemies. Even the Negroes were called into this service. "Mad Anthony's" daring and romantic capture of Stony Point in July, 1779, was made possible through the shrewd service of a Negro named Pompey, who belonged to Capt. Lamb, an enthusiastic patriot. The Captain lived on a small fruit farm not far from Stony Point and Pompey was his man-of-all-work. When the strawberries were ripe the Negro was sent to dispose of his wares to the red-coated garrison in the fort. He was warmly received, for strawberries provided a welcome change in the diet of the army.

Indeed, he was soon a favorite with the officers, who were eager not only to buy Pompey's berries but also his cherries when they, too, were ripe. He became a daily visitor and his visits daily became extended. Not one of the redcoats had the slightest suspicion that their dusky visitor was shrewdly noting conditions in the fort, and that every night he was reporting to his master all that he had seen and heard. Capt. Lamb in turn every day passed on the information thus obtained to Gen. Wayne, who was in command of the light infantry and, since the first of July, had been in camp near the Dunderberg.

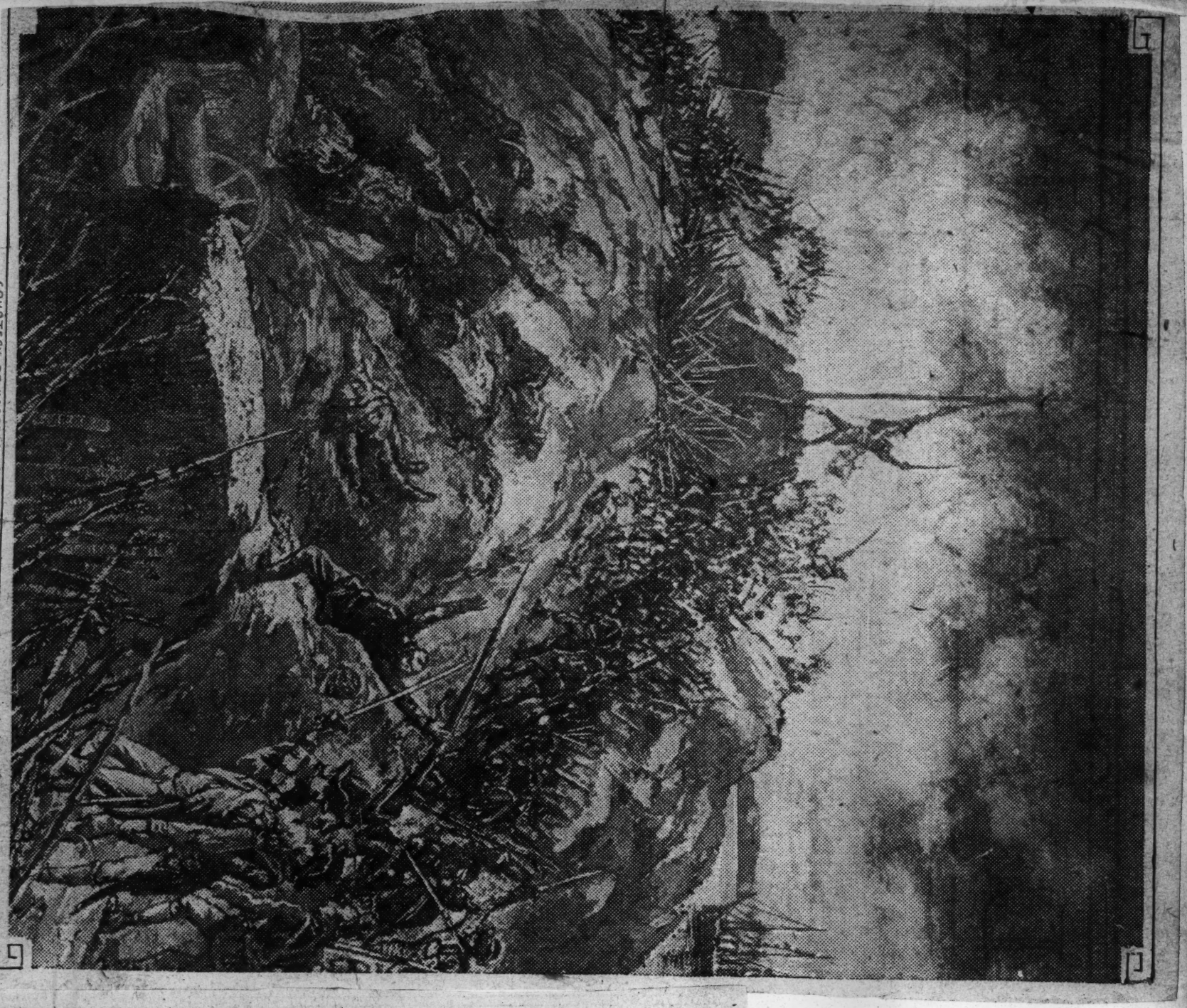
When the season advanced to near mid July, Pompey solemnly reported to the British officers that it was now "corn-hoein' time," his master refused further to permit him to visit the garrison "in de day time." Confident in the guilelessness of the Negro and unwilling to lose his daily offerings, the officers urged him to continue his visits at night and gave him the countersign which enabled him to pass the guard. Pompey consented and every night was told the countersign which would provide him entrance on the following evening.

In this manner, the Negro learned that the countersign on the night of the proposed attack by Wayne was to be "The Fort's Our Own." He not only reported the password to "Mad Anthony" but also offered to be his guide on that eventful night.

In the morning of July 15 all the Massachusetts light infantry marched to join Wayne's forces at Sandy Beach, fourteen miles from Stony Point. The day was exceedingly warm and at noon the entire sweltering body was moving forward, climbing in single file over the rough crags and wading the muddy swamps. The hardy men did not stop until they arrived, at 8 o'clock in the evening, at a rendezvous about a mile and a half below Stony Point. There the main body waited until the leaders had returned from reconnoitring the conditions at the fort.

The soldiers, then in deep silence, advanced at half past eleven (all dogs in the neighborhood had previously been killed) and Pompey, the keen witted Negro spy, was leading the way The countersign, "The Fort's Our Own" became the watchword of the men when at last they made their wild and successful onslaught. "Mad Anthony's" name is not likely to be forgotten, but Pompey's name has not even been known by most Americans.

One of the British spies lost his life on Oct. 10, 1777, through his confusing the names of an English and American General. About noon on that date, a messenger of Sir Henry Clinton, on horseback, rode into the camp of Gen. George D. Clinton (the first Governor of New York State). The American General had made his headquarters about four miles from New Windsor, where he had assembled his scattered troops in an attempt to defend Kingston from an attack by the British. The mounted messenger of Sir Henry, apparently in great haste, approached this camp and, when he was halted by the sentinel, he exclaimed, "I am a friend and must see Gen. Clinton immediately."



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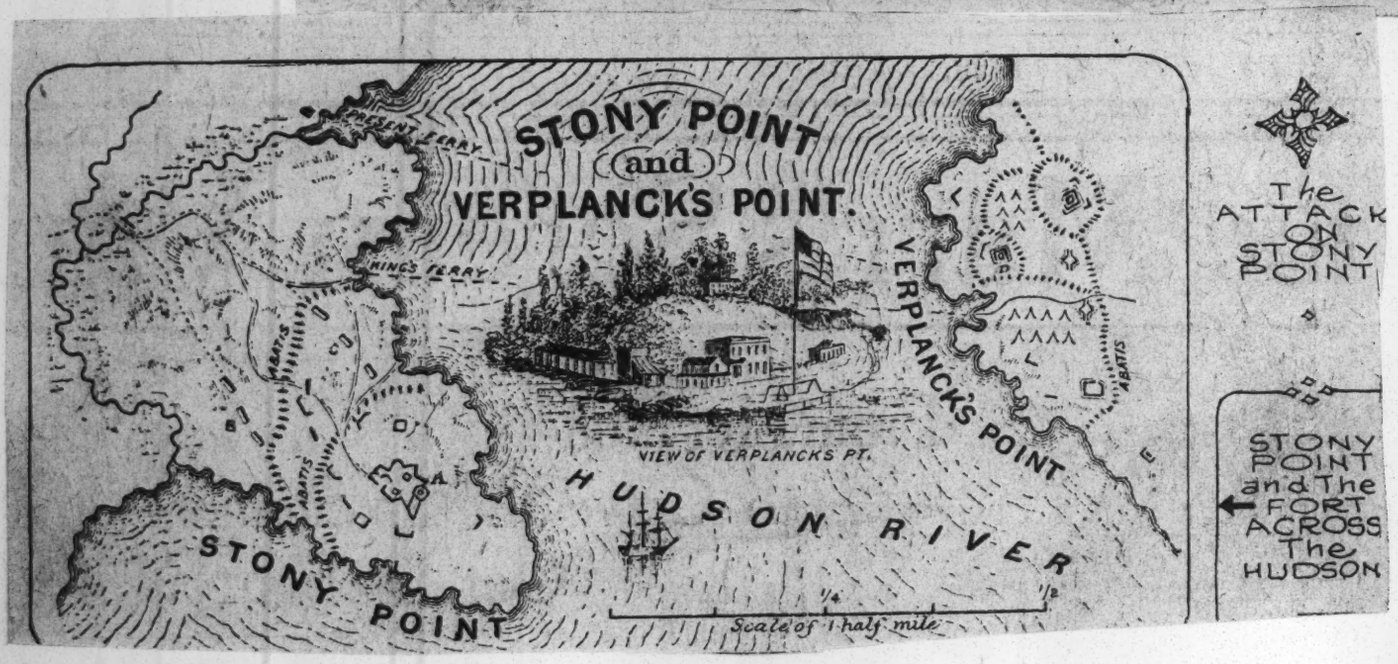


The ATTACK ON STONY POINT

STONY POINT and The FORT ACROSS The HUDSON

Historical — 1926

The Negro Part in World History

As a Pioneer and Explorer

THE ancient African taught the modern world the use of iron, the most important of all metals, the one by which science and initiative have remade the Universe.

Negroes have a place among the pioneers of American history. Africans were the first to visit the shores of America, according to Professor Leo Wiener of Harvard University; for he has found evidences of African influences on this continent prior to the coming of the white men from Europe.

Negroes were with the other adventurers in the discovery and exploration of America. It is said that Pietro Alonzo, a Negro, was a pilot of the fleet with which Columbus discovered America.

Christian News
5-3-1926

In the discovery of the Pacific Ocean Balboa carried with him Nuflo de Olano, a Negro.

In the conquest of Mexico Cortez was accompanied by a Negro, who, on finding in his rations of rice some grains of wheat, planted them as an experiment and thus made himself the pioneer in wheat raising in the Western Hemisphere.

New York, N.Y.

Negroes assisted in the exploration of Guatemala and the conquest of Chili, Peru and Venezuela.

Estevanico, most noted of all the early Negro explorers, actually led expeditions of the Spaniards in Mexico and Central America and discovered what we now call the States of New Mexico and Arizona.

Matthew A. Henson, the last to appear in the role of explorer, was chosen by Commodore Peary to accompany him to the North Pole. Both Commodore Peary and Commodore MacMillan testify that Henson was chosen because of his peculiar ability to grapple with the problems of the Arctic. He was the best builder of stoves; he was the best dog driver; he was the best interpreter. Henson is, therefore, today the only living man who has seen the North Pole.

As a Laborer

Twenty Negroes were brought to Jamestown, Virginia, in 1619, and were sold into service. They were not enslaved but were indentured as servants; for one of the number not only gained his freedom but became later a slaveholder himself, when most Negroes had been gradually debased to the condition of slaves.

The Negro has made a distinct contribution as a laborer. He supplied the demand for cheap labor necessitated by the expansion of trade in the commercial revolution. To Negro labor belongs the credit for opening the South, clearing the forests, draining its swamps, and preparing its soil for the culture of sugar, rice, tobacco and cotton. The Negro has enabled the upper strata to produce what culture the South can boast of today.

The Negro has not been merely a dull laborer. Out of his brain has come the skill of the mechanic and artisan. This aptitude has gone still further, even to the extent of producing in the ranks a number of inventors.

As an Inventor

Norbert Rillieux, a Negro of Louisiana, invented the vacuum pan, which revolutionized the refining of sugar.

Benjamin Banneker, the noted astronomer and mathematician, who worked out one of the first series of almanacs in this country, made the first clock produced in America.

Jan E. Matzelliger, a Dutch Guinea Negro, invented a lasting machine, by which the tremendously large industry of making shoes by machinery started on its way toward unprecedented success.

Elijah McCoy, the pioneer inventor of automatic lubricators, opened a new era in the use of machinery throughout the world.

Granville T. Woods, an inventor of electrical appliances, made an undying reputation for himself in the technical and scientific world.

As a Soldier

As a soldier the Negro has acquitted himself with honor in all American wars. During colonial days Negroes were frequently used to fight the Indians and later to participate in the wars waged by Europeans contending in America for colonial possessions.

Crispus Attucks, who fell in the Boston Massacre, was among the first to give himself as a sacrifice for the independence of this country.

In 1775 Salem Poor showed such military prowess in the battle of Charlestown that fourteen white officers reported him to Congress as having behaved like an experienced officer as well as an excellent soldier. "We only beg leave to say," they continued, "that in the person of this said Negro centers a brave and gallant soldier."

Austin Dabney distinguished himself for bravery in many skirmishes with the British and Tories in Georgia. While fighting under Colonel Clarke he was severely wounded by a bullet, which in passing through his thigh made him a cripple for life. In consideration of his valuable service he received not only a pension from the Federal Government but a tract of land from Georgia. The citizens of that state delighted to honor him throughout his life and mourned the loss when he passed away.

Negro soldiers stood out with equal valor in the War of 1812. They fought bravely under Perry and Macdonough. An officer of this war writing of an engagement said: "The name of one of my poor fellows who was killed ought to be registered in the book of fame, and remembered with reverence as long as bravery is considered a virtue. He was a black man by the name of Johnson. . . . When America has such tars she has little to fear from the tyrants of the ocean."

Negro soldiers came to Andrew Jackson's rescue in the battle of New Orleans in 1814. In return for that contribution to his splendid victory he said: "I knew that you loved the land of your nativity and that, like ourselves, you had to defend all that is most dear to man. But you surpass my hopes. I have found in you, united to these qualities, that noble enthusiasm which impels to great deeds.".

In the Civil War the Negro soldier gave a still better account of himself. Of those fighting at Port Hudson one said: "The deeds of heroism performed by these colored men were such as the proudest white men men might emulate."

At Fort Wagner the 54th Massachusetts, a Negro Regiment, stood like heroes in the midst of carnage and evoked from their superiors the heartiest thanks for their courage and dash which convinced observers that Negroes cannot be exceeded as soldiers.

In the Spanish-American War, Negro bravery furnished one of the most gratifying incidents. Their fighting at Santiago was all but wonderful. "The Negro soldiers showed such excellent discipline, the highest qualities of personal bravery, very superior physical endurance, unfailing good temper and the most generous disposition toward all comrades-in-arms, whether white or black."

In the punitive expedition, under General Pershing, in Mexico in 1916 members of the 10th Cavalry and the 14th Infantry distinguished themselves as the heroes of the hour. Referring to one of them a reporter said, "There is not a finer piece of soldierly devotion and heroic comradeshrp in the history of modern warfare than that of Henry Adair and the black trooper who fought by him at Carrizal."

In the World War, Negro troops and officers were praised as courageous men, admirable in their attack. Their bravery and dash won the admiration of observers and the gratitude of France, to the salvation of which they made a distinct and valuable contribution.

The Negro in Art

In poetry, the Negro has won high honors. Inspired by the early efforts of Juan Latino of Spain, Antar, Arabized African; Pushkin, the father of Russian poetry; Alexander Dumas, the noted French romancer, and his son, Alexander Dumas, the French dramatist of Puritanic morality, the Negroes of this country have given to the world a number of distinguished poets.

Of those who have exhibited the thought of the Negro in verse most honorable mention belongs to Jupiter Hammon, of Long Island; Phyllis Wheatley, of Boston; George M. Horton, of North Carolina, and Paul Laurence Dunbar.

On the stage the Negro has been well represented by Ira Aldridge, the Shakespearean actor; Robert Cole, the comedian; Egbert Austin Williams in the same role, Charles S. Gilpin and Paul Robeson, of recent fame.

In music the Negro can point with pride to the fact that this race has produced the most popular music of modern times, which is evidently the only distinct contribution of America to civilization.

Among the stars in the bright galaxy of Negro musicians there have appeared with the inspiration of Samuel Coleridge Taylor, Harry Burleigh, Will Marion Cook, J. Rosamond Johnson, and Nathaniel Dett.

For special aptitude in the interpretation of this beautiful music the world is indebted to Elizabeth Taylor Greenfield, Madam Marie Selika, Flora Batson, Marian Anderson, and Roland Hayes.

Great credit belongs also to such instrumentalists as George Augustus Polgreen Bridgetower, Thomas Greene Bethune, and John William Boone.

In painting the Negro has produced successful workers. There have appeared a number of painters of gifts like E. M. Bannister, William Edward Scott and William A. Harper; but from the ranks of the Negro has come the most popular and the most distinguished of all painters of America, Henry O. Tanner.

In sculpture the race has been decidedly encouraged by the efforts of Edmonia Lewis, Meta Vaux Warrick, and Mary Howard Jackson.

Spokesmen of the Race

The Negro has developed eloquent and courageous spokesmen. Gabriel, of Virginia; David Walker, of Massachusetts; Denmark Vesey, of South Carolina, and Nat Turner, of Virginia, advocated the extermination of slavery by the use of force. Nathaniel Paul, John B. Russwurm, J. McCune Smith, Charles Lenox Remond, William Wells Brown, Alexander Crummell, Henry Highland Garnett, J. W. C. Pennington, Samuel R. Ward, Lunsford Lane, Martin R. Delaney, Sojourner Truth and Frederick Douglass made the appeal to reason and decidedly contributed to that change in the attitude of Americans which led ultimately to the emancipation of the race.

During the reconstruction the Negro gave a good account of himself as a citizen and as a statesman. His participation in the affairs of the government was denounced and opposed from the very beginning, but despite the mire of corruption into which the Negroes were drawn by the white men who profited thereby at the expense of the freedmen, the race decisively demonstrated its capacity for citizenship and its right to all of the honors within the gift of the nation.

In the uplift of a race few workers accomplished more that Andrew Bryan, Richard Allen, James Varick, Christopher Rush, Daniel A. Payne, and L. H. Holsey, through the church. The case of an oppressed people has never been more cleverly stated than in the words of J. C. Price, M. C. B. Mason, William Pickens, Kelly Miller, James Weldon Johnson, and W. E. R. DuBois. No American has ever left a deeper impression on education than Booker T. Washington.

The Negro in Business

The economic progress of the Negro is unprecedented in the history of the world. Starting almost without anything in 1865, the Negro has today to his credit property valued at more than a billion dollars. Most of this wealth is in the form of farm acreage and comfortable homes. The race has made exceptional progress, however, in manufacturing, banking and insurance. As pioneers in developing such businesses among Negroes there stand out pre-eminently such persons as Isaiah T. Montgomery, John Merrick, Mrs. A. E. Malone, Madam C. J. Walker, Samuel W. Rutherford, W. G. Pearson, C. C. Spaulding, Anthony Overton and Jesse Binga.

The Negro Press

In no case has the Negro made greater progress than that evidenced by the increasing power of the Negro Press. The few dailies which have appeared here and there have not actually succeeded; but in every large city with a considerable Negro population there is now a successfol weekly newspaper publishing to the world the case of the Negro and directing the race in the way of economic, social and religious progress. These organs of thought now number more than three hundred

Historical – 1926.

Capt. Donald McMillan Tells Why Peary Took Henson To Pole

Reveals That Race Man, Was Taken Because of His Efficiency—Explains Truth Over Radio.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 28.—Capt. Donald McMillan, famous Arctic Explorer, broadcasting from WJAZ, the Zenith Radio Station, Straus Bldg., Chicago, Thursday evening, Jan. 21, his lecture showing why Rear Admiral Robt. E. Peary reached the North Pole in April 1909, says:

"Admiral Peary has been criticised for not taking a white man with him to the Pole, but taking instead, two Eskimos and the colored man, Matt Hensen."

"During Peary's 18 years' effort to reach the Pole, Matt Hensen accompanied him on every expedition. He is one of the best dog team drivers in the world today."

"Some of our men, dog teams and sledges of food, were dropped every twenty-five miles to constitute supply stations for Peary's return trip from the Pole. I went with the expedition to a point within 150 miles of the Pole, and when it was found that supplies could be taken for only two men besides the Eskimos in their last lap to the Pole, Peary made the decision and picked the fittest man. There is no other answer to it. Matt Hensen was his choice, because he was the best man in the party.

Admiral Peary showed no racial discrimination, but choose the fittest man for the extremely h[illegible] and hazardous job of making those long marches in a temperature 60 below zero."

Matt Hensen is the only living civilized man who has been to the North Pole. He has added another pinnacle of achievement or wreath of glory to the progress of the race.

Social Conditions Among Negroes Before 1865

(By Fred Landon, M.A.

When the government of the United States emancipated the Negro slaves in the seceded states in 1863, there was instituted a Freedmen's Inquiry Commission to consider generally what should be done both with slaves who had been freed by the operations of the war and those who should later become free. The members of this commission were Dr. Samuel G. Howe, Robert Dale Owen and James Mackay. Dr. Howe, soon after his appointment, visited Upper Canada and later made a report to Secretary of War Stanton which presents much information on the condition of the refugees who had entered the British province and were making their home. His findings were highly favourable to the fugitives and one sentence of the report has been frequently quoted, where, after noting some of the advances made by these people in their new home, he adds: "The refugees earn a living, and gather property; they marry and respect women; they build churches and send their children to schools; they improve in manners and morals— not because they are picked men, but simply because they are free men."

Dr. Howe was deeply impressed with this idea, that it was freedom which improved the Negro. In Canada he found the black man facing severe hardships in many cases. The climate was harsh as compared with the South, sometimes there was difficulty in making a livelihood, and there was occasional prejudice. On the other hand, there was justice and opportunity and, above all, freedom. In the preface to his report Dr. Howe says: "When everybody is asking what shall be done with the Negroes —and many are afraid that they cannot take care of themselves if left alone—an account of the manner in which twenty thousand of them are taking care of themselves in Canada may be interesting, even if it be imperfect, and contain superfluous speculations."

Dr. Howe's estimate of the number of Negro refugees in Canada was between 15,000 and 20,000. This is but one of many estimates and it is rather difficult to arrive at any definite figure. The question is of some interest, however, as showing the effect of the refuge offered by Canada upon slave holding in the South. For more than thirty years before the Civil War came, the slave holders had protested against the British policy of protecting Negroes in Canada against their efforts to return them to slavery. The Canadian census figures are quite unreliable with regard to this class of people. Rev. S. R. Ward, himself a fugitive, says that the enumerators ignored the portion of their report designating colour. Thus we are left to draw some conclusions from the many and varying figures given by travellers, by the fugitives themselves, and by others who were interested. R. J. Hinton, biographer of John Brown, makes the highest estimate when he says that in 1858 there were at least 75,000 fugitives in Canada. It is quite certain that this figure is far too high. Rev. W. M. Mitchell, a Negro missionary resident in Toronto, made an estimate of 60,000 in 1860, and this estimate is supported by Rev. Dr. Willis, president of the Anti-Slavery Society of Canada, and by Rev. Hiram Wilson, a missionary among the fugitives. Levi Coffin, when he visited Canada in 1844, was told that there were 40,000 Negroes in the country, and this figure is also given by Rev. S. R. Ward in 1850. The first annual report of the Anti-Slavery Society of Canada estimated the Negro population at 30,000, of whom about one-fifth nad arrived in the last two years. Josiah Henson, in 1852, put the figure at between twenty and thirty thousand, "daily increasing," while James B. Brown, a British traveller, made an estimate of 30,000. A resolution passed at a public meeting at Sandwich in 1852 speaks of the 30,000 Negroes in Canada, and this figure is also given by John Scoble, writing in the Anti-Slavery Reporter in 1852. "The National Anti-Slavery Standard" of September 5, 1850, quotes an address issued by fugitive slaves meeting at Cazenovia, the home of Gerrit Smith, in which they say: "Including our children, we number in Canada at least 20,000. The total of our population in the free states far exceeds this." "The Voice of the Fugitive" of July 29, 1852, quotes from "The Liberator:" "It is stated that there are now in Canada about 30,000 of these poor refugees, 8,000 having been driven from the free states through the panic occasioned by the Fugitive Slave Law."

Henry Bibb, writing in "The Voice of the Fugitive" of May 21, 1851, says: "From the best information we can get on the subject, there must be about 35,000 here now, more or less." He adds that before the passing of the Fugitive Slave Act there were about 30,000 Negroes in Canada, of whom at least 20,000 were refugees from slavery.

Rev. S. R. Ward, in making his estimate of 40,000 states that the majority were refugees from slavery. Apart from children born in Canada, he did not think that there were 3,000 free born Negroes in the country, though this class came in after 1850 in considerable numbers.

HENSON BEST MAN

IT should be very gratifying to Bishop E. D. W. Jones, who sent us the excerpt which we are publishing below, to have stood by the side of Mr. Henson at the unveiling of Peary's Monument at Arlington a few years ago; but he must have regretted the fact that none of the speakers on that occasion referred to Henson having reached the Pole. The testimony of Commander C. B. MacMillan, herefore, is all the more interesting. The excerpt is from the Associated Press of anuary 22:

The reason Peary sent back his five white companions and took a Negro with him on the last leg of his trip to the North Pole was told by Comdr. Donald B. MacMillan, one of his companions, in a radio address last night. The address was broadcast by station WJAZ.

"The rest of us were tenderfeet compared with the Negro, Matt Henson, of New York," said Comdr. MacMillan.

"Henson is probably the best dog driver in the world today. He could talk the Eskimo language like a native. He could get along better with the natives than any of us; the Eskimoes all liked him. He was the only man in the party who could build a snow house. He made every sledge and every cookstove used on the route to the Pole. Henson was altogether the most efficient man with Peary."

MATT HENSEN AND PEARY

For seventeen years—since 1909—the world has waited to know exactly why Peary, the North Pole Explorer, took with him, on his last dash, the colored man, Matt Hensen. It was known to all the world that Matt Hensen went with Peary on that last dash, but it has been a question for seventeen years just why Peary should take the colored man and leave white men at the camp. We have lived to hear the story told by one who was with Peary, Captain Donald McMillan.

Captain McMillan, over the radio, told the whole "receiving world" that he was present when Peary made his selection of the company of four, who should make the final dash to the Pole. Matt Hensen was taken because:

(a) Hensen could speak the language of the Eskimo. This was a capability not possessed by another of the party.

(b) Hensen knew how to build snow houses as the Eskimos did, and no other member of the party knew this peculiar art.

(c) The Eskimos liked Hensen and confided in him, and gave him facts which they withheld from the white men of Peary's party.

The world owes Captain McMillan a debt of gratitude for his information. Had Matt Hensen made known the same set of facts, he would have been accused of "the big head" and little or no credence would have been given his words.

It remained for Captain McMillan to tell the world that Peary took Hensen because of the peculiar efficiency of the man. There was no quarrel as was reported in former narratives of the incident. It was not because Peary feared his white companions would steal his thunder. Hensen was taken because of his fitness for the work to be done. It is a source of genuine satisfaction to know definitely and reliably that Hensen went to the Pole, and was taken because of his efficiency and fitness.

10,000 LINCOLN LETTERS UNDER LOCK UNTIL 1947

Son Gave Collection to Government.

Washington, D. C., July 26.—[Special.—Twenty-one years from date—or on July 26, 1947—Lincoln letters of the greatest historical importance, now sealed and under lock in the library of congress, will be opened for inspection as the result of the death today at his summer home at Manchester of Robert Todd Lincoln, the only surviving son of President Abraham Lincoln.

More than 10,000 letters comprise the collection, which has been put away carefully in six large packing cases for safe keeping in the manuscript division of the library to which the papers constituting this great historical mine was delivered by Robert T. Lincoln about five years ago.

Several years after placing the collection in the library, Mr. Lincoln executed an agreement in which he presented the collection to the government of the United States to be deposited in the library and kept there under lock and key.

Own Correspondence File.

Under the terms of this agreement the collection is to be kept secret, without access to historians or others, until July 26, 1947.

The collection comprises letters to and from President Lincoln, drafts of a number of state papers, and some pamphlets and newspaper clippings which belonged to President Lincoln and were part of this—his own personal correspondence file.

Most of the letters by Lincoln himself are contained in the two volume separate addition to the Life of Lincoln, written by John Hay, former secretary of state, and John G. Nicholay, private secretaries to Mr. Lincoln when he was President.

Letters from Generals.

The real value of the collection from the standpoint of the historian of the future is to be found in the letters, all originals—from others to Lincoln, from members of his cabinet, generals in the field, and many of the gerat men of the day.

The collection was, for a long time, stored in the offices of the Pullman company in Chicago, of which concern Mr. Robert Todd Lincoln became president in 1897 after the death of George M. Pullman.

BANNEKER THE FIRST PACIFIST.

In a letter published in the Nation of December 1, Dr. Alain Locke brings to light the interesting fact that Benjamin Banneker, the Negro mathematician and astronomer of Maryland, deserves the distinction of being regarded as America's first Pacifist. As proof of this statement, he quoted from Dr. Carter Woodson's recent volume, entitled "The Mind of the Negro as Reflected in Letters Written During the Crisis, 1800-1860," a proposal of Banneker made in 1793, to amend the Constitution by establishing a Secretary and department of Peace in the Cabinet. Certain points of this proposal were declared to have suggested the peace plan offered by Dr. Benjamin Rush nearly forty years later.

Dr. Locke pointed out the significance of the fact that the as yet unrealized ideals and objectives of the Foundation for the Advancement of Peace, the Society to Abolish War, the Society for the Abolition of Capital Punishment were all anticipated in this document of Banneker. As a proof of this claim, his suggestions were quoted in detail as follows:

1. Let a Secretary of Peace be appointed to preside in this office, who shall be perfectly free from all the present absurd and vulgar European prejudices upon the subject of government; let him be a genuine republican and a sincere Christian, for the principles of republicanism and Christianity are no less friendly to universal and equal liberty.

11. Let a power be given to this Secretary to establish and maintain free schools in every city village, and township of the United States; and let him be made responsible for the talents, principles, and morals of all his schoolmasters. Let the youth of our country be carefully instructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic, and in the doctrines of a religion of some kind; the Christian religion should be preferred to all others; for it belongs to this religion exclusively to teach us not only to cultivate peace with all men but to forgive—nay, more, to love—our very enemies. It belongs to it further to teach us that the Supreme Being alone possesses a power to take away human life, and that we rebel against His laws whenever we undertake to execute death in any way whatever upon any of His creatures.

V. To inspire a veneration for human life, and an horror at the shedding of human blood let all those laws be repealed which authorize juries, judges, sheriffs, or hangmen to assume the resentments of individuals, and to commit murder in cold blood in any case whatever. Until this reformation in our code of penal jurisprudence takes place, it will be in vain to attempt to introduce universal and perpetual peace in our country.

VI. To subdue that passion for war, which education added to human depravity have made universal, a familiarity with the instruments of death, as well as all military shows, should be carefully avoided. For which reasons, militia laws should everywhere be repealed and military dresses and military titles should be laid aside; reviews tend to lessen the horrors of a battle by connecting them with the charms of order; militia laws generate idleness and vice, and thereby produce the wars they are said to prevent; military dresses fascinate the minds of young men, and lead them from serious and useful professions; were there no uniforms, there would probably be no armies; lastly, military titles feed vanity, and keep up ideas in the mind which lessen a sense of the folly and miseries of war.

It is also to be noted that Banneker held some advanced ideas as to the duty of the general government in the way of education. He was the forerunner of the late Senator Henry W. Blair in advocating national control of the schools of the country and his suggestion that a cabinet officer have charge of this matter was paralleled by the recent demand for a Secretary of Education. Besides being a pacifist Banneker was endowed with rare foresight as to the needs of the nation in his day and in the centuries to follow. His views on religion and against capital punishment would entitle him to a place among the foremost liberals and humanitarians that this country has produced.

This revelation of the character of the early Maryland astronomer is the more remarkable in view of his origin and environment. Born in Baltimore County in 1732, we are told in Dr. G. F. Bragg's "Men of Maryland" that Benjamin Banneker was the first of the race to receive a presidential appointment, he being appointed in 1792 by President George Washington as one of the commissioners to lay off the memory to all circles for the preservation of the District of Columbia. His first almanac was issued the same year. Dr. Bragg pronounced him a philanthropist who loved both black and white. His attitude toward

Historical- 1927

DELTA
VISALIA, CALIF.
OCT 27 1927

Contemporaneous Opinions

WHAT AND WHERE IS DIXIE LAND?

From The Mentor

"Why do they call it Dixie Land or Dixie's Land?"

The original Dixie Land was a small strip of Manhattan Island—New York City, no less. The ancient spelling was doubtless Dixy and the negroes sang of Dixy's Land. Daniel Decatur Emmett wrote the ballad "Dixie" in 1859 and it was a popular song north and south.

The closest we can come to the truth with such information as is available is that the South adopted the name of Dixie because of its instant love for Dan Emmett's verses, and that Dan Emmett, probably wholly ignorant of the Manhattan Dixy, had picked up his music and the suggestion for his verses in the South which understood them. He made the Negro sing for a more or less mythical land of milk and honey which, naturally enough, he believed to be in the South.

The most tenably hypothesis goes back to the Manhattan Dixy. Dixy flourished in Manhattan about the year 1800. He had invested largely in slaves and became slave poor. Presently, pressed by creditors and failing to find a desirably high market for his Negroes, he sold them at such prices as he could get and to whomever would buy.

In his relatively small acreage on Manhattan Island there was not enough work for all Dixy's slaves. Consequently idleness prevailed amongst them and they enjoyed it. He seems to have fed them well not so much for humane as for business reasons. What with little work and plenty of food it is not at all surprising that the Negroes should have loved Dixy's land.

But when the Negroes were sold south they were put to work. Ah, but that was vastly different! Much work, and food only if you earned it! Wish they were in Dixy - Rather! "Ole times dar am not forgotten."

Dan Emmett, actor and song writer and originator of the minstrel show as it is known among American institutions, "composed" Dixie in 1859 after an extended barnstorming tour of the South. Being a black-face minstrel his source of entertainment material came from the true Negro and the true Negro was to be found on the plantation.

Emmett was a student. Unquestionably he heard the plantation hands singing the songs of their fathers amongst which must have been the lament for Dixy's land where work was scarce and food abundant. It is fair to presume that the tune which Emmett evolved was frankly based upon the Negro melody; but Emmett desired musical tempo amenable to dancing.

It is probable, too, that the words sung by the Negroes were all impromptu; that there was no greater continuity to the verses as sung by the slaves than there is to the innumerable stanzas of so many other Negro ballads. Emmett made a "story" of his lines and logically enough located the mourned-for land in the Sunny South. He was a showman, not a historian. And he was a very great showman.

The song was first sung in 1859 by Emmett in Bryant's Minsterels in New York and was of that undefinable phenomena known by us as "an instantaneous hit." Within a year the entire country was singing it, but such was the bitterness of the slave controversy that its life in the dissension-torn. North was brief, whereas it was forever grappled to the heart of the South whose scenes it glorified and whose sentiment it reflected.

Twenty-two versions of the song have appeared. The tune has survived but the words have had a rough voyage. Without exception the deviations from Emmett's original lines have been for the worse. General Albert Pike, at the outbreak of the war, tried to launch a substitute version, but apparently even the hottest blood in the South repudiated the debauch of what was a natural inspiration—Emmett's unrivaled masterpiece.

VICKSBURG, MISS.
HERALD
DEC 14 1927

NEWS 200 YEARS AGO

In connection with the 200th anniversary of the Maryland Gazette which was celebrated at Annapolis a few weeks ago, some early copies of that newspaper were exhibited.

The news and advertisements of that day were naturally quite different from what is found in current newspapers, as they reflected the customs and beliefs of their time.

One of the stories from Vienna told of the burning of several persons convicted of witchcraft, among them "a midwife who had baptized 2,000 children in the name of the devil." A local item related the experience of a negro slave who struck a white man in an argument over a dog fight. The negro was sentenced to have one of his ears cut off "pursuant to the law in such cases."

Among the advertisements was one announcing the arrival of a cargo of "about 200 choice slaves, which will be exposed for sale on Thursday the 22d of this instant."

In its issue of October 21, 1762, the Maryland Gazette published the news of the birth of a son to the British king and queen, which had occurred on August 12. The story bore the headlines: "Great Joy to the Nation! A Prince of Wales is Born. God Save the King." This was the dissolute and notorious character who afterwards became George IV.

The Maryland Gazette was frequently suspended for varying periods, but is still published and is credited by the Librarian of Congress with being "the dean of present-day American newspapers."

Historical - 1927

VICENTE GUERRERO—LIBERATOR OF MEXICO

By J. A. ROGERS

Noted Negro Author and Journalist

If one would discover just what the individual Negro is capable of accomplishing in a military way one must go to Latin countries for in them the pressure against persons of Negro ancestry has been uniformly less than in Anglo-Saxon ones.

Perhaps the one to whom most credit was due for the liberation of Brazil was General Henri Diaz, a Negro, and ex-slave; the conquest of Egypt by the French in the time of Napoleon was almost solely due to the brilliant genius of Gen. Dumas, a mulatto, and father of the great novelist; the commander of the French forces in the Boxer Rebellion in China was also another mulatto, Gen. Alfred Dodds; one of the leading generals of the Russian Army under Peter the Great, was an African Negro; Hannibal, ancestor of Pushkin; Antonio Maceo, leader of the revolt against Spain in Cuba was what was known as a Zambo, that is one with a small percentage of white strain; the commander of the Air Defense of Paris was a dark Negro of Martinique, Commandant Mortenol, while the George Washington of Mexico was a Negro slave, Vicente Guerrero.

To Anglo-Saxon Negroes, none of whose number has ever risen to the rank of general—Col. Charles E. Young rose the highest—the statement that Vicente Guerrero was a Negro, will be accepted with surprise if not incredulity.

What, the liberator and one of the first presidents of the second largest North American country, a Negro! Therefore, proof!

Turn, then to Larousse, the French encyclopedia, perhaps the leading one in existence; under the *G's* look for Guerrero and along with the statement that he led the revolution against Spain and was president of Mexico, you'll find the words, "esclave, mulatre," which in English means, *"mulatto slave."*

A singular fact about Guerrero: he could neither read nor write, but like Crispus Attucks, illiterate Negro slave and the first to strike the blow for American independence, he could feel deeply—perhaps all the more because he, too, was an escaped slave—the tyranny of Spain—a tyranny that caused her the loss of all her colonies of every single foot of the vast possessions she once held in the New World.

Search into the ancestry of Guerrero would prove interesting, and I am sorry I cannot offer now any other statement than that from Larousse. Some time ago after coming across the fact I made a few brief notes of his deeds intending to pursue the matter further, but for various reasons did not do so, with the result that what I have to offer concerning him now is incomplete, and but an introduction to a fuller one I hope to give.

Mexico's grievance against Spain was that of every other American colony, Latin or Anglo-Saxon, namely, oppressive taxation. In the Anglo-Saxon countries, however, the immigrants had come to settle, while in the Spanish ones, they had come as conquerors—to get as much loot as possible in the shortest possible time, and return home to enjoy it.

In addition to the oppressive taxation in Mexico, there were restrictions on commerce by native Mexicans; all goods were to be manufactured in Spain and then sent to the colony. Even wine-growing by the natives was made impossible, while the courts were corrupted in the interests of the hidalgos.

To add to these grievances the Spanish budget of 1804 called for an additional tax of forty-five million dollars, which forced many to mortgage their homes, these mortgages being often called in on the briefest notice leaving the owners ruined. Then as if to make matters worse Napoleon placed his brother Joseph, on the throne of Spain.

At once revolt broke in different parts of the kingdom of Mexico. In the north Hidalgo, a parish priest, and Allerde, a captain of cavalry, with forces consisting largely of untrained Indians, captured Guanajato, and marched on the capital, but were defeated at Calderon, and executed. Another priest, Morello, revolted in the south and in spite of defeat at the siege at Cuatla, became so powerful that he overran most of the kingdom, held the south, called a congress, and issued a constitution; but he, too, was captured and put to death in Mexico City in 1815. One single leader was now left, Guerrero, and although he was at that time, not the best known of the leaders he never ceased to keep alive the torch of Mexican liberty which he had been the first to light.

His hatred of the Spaniard was undying. It is said of him that he never spared the life of a foe or asked quarter of any one.

Finally under the leadership of Guerrero, and aided by Col. Iturbide, and Gen. Santa Anna, later to become famous in the war with the United States, Mexican independence which had been declared earlier, became a fact. Iturbide, who had issued the proclamation of independence was then named emperor by Guerrero.

But the rule of Iturbide I. was brief and stormy. After the landed classes of native Mexicans had won their independence they soon began to exploit the vast mass of ignorant natives, and Guerrero, always a man of the people, revolted against him. Although severely wounded in the struggle Guerrero succeeded in defeating the emperor, and ordered his execution, which was carried out.

The struggle between the landed classes and the masses of the people now took the form of Freemasonry. Two great factions soon came into existence, the York Masons, known as the Yorkinos, of which Guerrero was head, and the Scotch Masons, known as the Ecossais, of which Gen. Victoria Bravo was chief. A former friend of Guerrero, and a member of the Yorkinos, Gen. Pedraza, deserted and formed a lodge of his own, until the struggle now centered around Guerrero and Pedraza. Bravo, however, had been previously named president with Guerrero, vice-president. A rebel to the last Guerrero held out against the government for the common people.

The time came for another election with Pedraza and Guerrero the favorites. Every effort was made by the people to elect Guerrero while the government did its best to place his opponent in power. Finally Pedraza received the votes of ten legislatures and was named president; Guerrero had got only eight. There was no manhood suffrage, as will be understood.

At this news, revolt at once broke out all over the republic, in favor of Guerrero and a proclamation was issued naming him president. It read:

"The name of the hero of the South is repeated with unspeakable enthusiasm. His valor and constancy combined have engraved themselves upon the hearts of the Mexicans. He is the image of their felicity, and they wish to confide to him the delicate and sacred deposit of the executive power."

After three days of fighting the government surrendered, and Guerrero was named Minister of War. But the people were not content. Guerrero and no other would do as president. Finally Congress passed a law declaring that he had been elected, and in April, 1825, he was inaugurated.

Guerrero at once set about improving the condition of the masses composed largely of Indians and half-breeds. He ordered schools to be built and established free libraries. Reading had been forbidden by the Spaniards, and the inquisition had been active. Guerrero further established a coinage, regulated the gambling houses, and ordered a suspension of the death penalty. But that was not all. He had been inspired by the American Constitution, but going further, than that document he ordered the immediate freedom of every slave in the republic. A reading of the Mexican Constitution, much of it the work of Guerrero, shows it to be one of the most liberal in existence.

Guerrero's emancipation proclamation passed almost unnoticed because chattel slaves were few—all except in one part of the republic where it made a tremendous stir—Texas. The Texans were Americans who had migrated into Mexico under the leadership of Stephen Austin. The land had been granted them by the Spanish viceroy, and they had sought there a haven from the agitation against slavery then going on in their own land. The slaveholders had jumped from the frying pan into the fire.

Guerrero, however, was unable to enforce his decree in Texas. His enemies, the capitalists, were doing all they could to oust him and he was too busy trying to hold his place to compel the Texans to do that which, it was clear, they did not intend doing without a struggle. It would be interesting to know, however, just how large a part the decree by this Negro president played in the presence of Texas in the American Union today, for the revolt of Texas from the Mexican republic was clearly inspired by the fact that the temper of the Mexican masses was against slavery, and that sooner or later, the slaveholders would have to submit to the decree of President Guerrero. This revolt, however, did not take place until years later.

Along with Guerrero, had been named as vice-president, Antonio Bustamente, one of his generals. The capitalist party, ever restless under Guerrero, now sought the leadership of Bustamente, who thirsted for supreme power. At this time, also, the Spanish Emperor, Ferdinand, sent a powerful expedition in the hope of recovering his lost kingdom. Guerrero at once put Santa Anna in command of forces that defeated the Spaniards, but in the face of the common danger Bustamente succeeded in manoeuvring himself into power, and Guerrero was forced to flee to Acapulco. Taking up arms he was opposed by his old enemy, Bravo, and beaten.

Guerrero, however, was still very strong, and was preparing a large force to attack his old enemies, when he was enticed on board an Italian warship, captured by treachery, and executed after a mock trial.

Though little spoken of he was one of the greatest of that crop of liberators which sprang up all over the New World. As Rives says of him:

"Even in the darkest days of the long revolution he was the leader of a little unconquered body of men, who kept alive the cause of independence in Southern Mexico, and his personal bravery and enthusiasm were unquestioned." He had joined the standard of revolt at eighteen, and remained a defender of the rights of the so-called common people till the end.

MARYLAND IS PROUD OF BENJAMIN BANNEKER

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9.—That Maryland is still proud of the humble African astronomer, Benjamin Banneker, was recently reasserted in a statement which was given wide publicity in the white press of Baltimore, which said: "To search the annals of Howard County is to find that very early in the history of Ellicotts' Mills the settlement boasted an African astronomer and mathematicion named Benjamin Banneker, who compiled an almanac that was very generally used by agriculturalists of the locality."

Benjamin's grandfather, an African and a slave, had married a white woman who owned him, and Benjamin himself lived in a little one-story log house that came to him by inheritance in the days when deer and wild turkey were found upon the sites where the Ellicotts erected mills. He saw the building of the mills and witnessed the changes that converted a tobacco-growing to a wheat-growing region. He saw the building of bridges and roads and intercourse between the Hollow and the distant neighborhoods established.

With Quaker thoroughness he was welcomed as a child to the schools established by the Ellicotts for the children of their mill hands and when his passion for astronomy and mathematics and his marked inventive genius was observed his gifts were encouraged. He was qualified to work out, and did work out, abstract questions in arithmetic and, after the adoption of the United States Constitution, Benjamin Banneker was asked by the commissioners to assist them to run the line of the District of Columbia, then called "Federal Territory."

In 1792 he completed and published his almanac and sent an autograph copy to Thomas Jefferson, then Secretary of State, who, in turn, sent it to M. de Condorcet, secretary of the Academy of Science, Paris, France.

Benjamin Banneker was venerable of aspect and his little house sat upon a hill in the midst of an orchard and commanded a prospect of near and distant hills and of the heavens, which he studied for hours at night, lying upon his back in the open and gazing toward the stars. A never-failing spring of crystal-clear water issued from beneath a large golden willow tree growing in his orchard. In a corner of his one-story cottage was suspended a clock of his own invention, which kept accurate time and struck the hours.

He is supposed to have died about 1800, and the first intimation of his death that came to Ellicotts' Mills was a cart loaded with his few treasures—his letter of appreciation from Thomas Jefferson, etc., conscientiously conveyed to those to whom he had bequeathed them. By a whimsical turn of fate, his house burned at the hour when the body of its owner was consigned to its last resting place.

FORT JACKSON IS ABANDONED BY THE ARMY

Farragut Shelled It When He Forced The Passage to New Orleans

ONE by one the famous old artillery posts of the South are outliving their usefulness in the scheme of national defense. Some of them, like Fort Moultrie, outside of Charleston; Screven, near Savannah, and Crockett, on the outskirts of Galveston, no longer maintained as artillery posts, have been converted for use by the infantry or the Air Corps on account of the housing facilities they offer to an army not possessed of an overabundance of barracks.

Others, like Fort Sumter, whose guns opened the Civil War, have been turned over to a squad or less of Coast Artillerymen, whose duties are merely to keep the rust from forming in the barrels of the old seacoast pieces. Still others, like Fort Morgan, on the outskirts of Mobile, where Admiral Farragut won his famous sea battle in the days of the Civil War, have been put on the auction block.

Now Fort Jackson, at the mouth of the Mississippi, has been added to the list of obsolete army posts and has also been placed on sale by the War Department. Fort Jackson is situated on the right bank of the Mississippi River about seventy-three miles south of the City of New Orleans, in the Parish of Plaquemines, La. It was established in 1814 as a defense against the British, who had invaded Louisiana from the Gulf and were attempting to capture New Orleans.

The Fleet's Passage.

During the Civil War Fort Jackson was garrisoned by about 700 men and 126 heavy guns, and guarded one side of the Mississippi River. In preparation for the defense of New Orleans the naval forces were under the control of Commander John K. Mitchell. The bombardment of Fort Jackson by Union forces was begun on the morning of April 18, 1862, and continued for five days and nights. On the morning of the 24th, however, some hours before dawn, the Union forces under Admiral Farragut passed Fort Jackson and Fort St. Philip, on the opposite side of the river.

The scene of this passage of the forts has been pronounced as one of indescribable grandeur by those who saw it. The burning of fire rafts, sent among the vessels, lighted the heavens, while the shells from the fleet, the forts and the shore batteries bursting in midair gave the appearance of a battle in the sky. Before the coming of day the fleet had passed the forts.

Then came the encounter with the enemy's vessels. These were dispatched one by one, disabled or driven away, and the proudest city of the South lay at the mercy of the Federal fleet. A few days later Fort Jackson surrendered to Commander Porter, accompanying Admiral Farragut's squadron, and Fort St. Philip surrendered to General Butler, commanding the Union land forces.

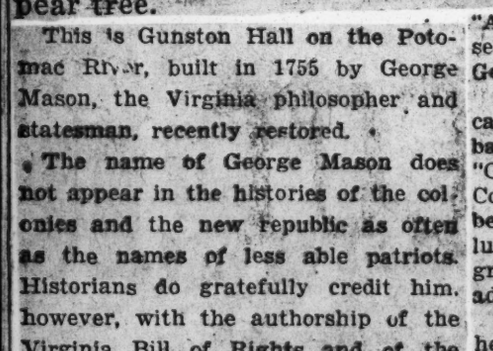
Historical-1927

N. Y. SUN
AUG 10 1927

Patriot's Historic Home Restored

George Mason's Virginia Mansion Often Visited by Washington, Who Sought Advice.

A house of history and beauty; a friendly house. A house of wise counsel. A house where the next-door neighbor, one George Washington, used to "look in," from his home near by, for a word of advice or a grafting of a boxwood bush or a pear tree.



This is Gunston Hall on the Potomac River, built in 1755 by George Mason, the Virginia philosopher and statesman, recently restored.

The name of George Mason does not appear in the histories of the colonies and the new republic as often as the names of less able patriots. Historians do gratefully credit him, however, with the authorship of the Virginia Bill of Rights and of the Virginia constitution. The Bill of Rights was the forerunner of the Declaration of Independence. The declaration embodies many of the sentiments of the earlier document, writes Helen Forman Kerchner in the Baltimore *Sun*.

The Virginia constitution was the first constitution written on either side of the Atlantic Ocean to set up a complete system of government. Beyond the authorship of these immortal documents one reads of few acts of public participation in the struggle for independence by the builder of Gunston Hall.

Yet if one studies the biographies of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Patrick Henry and reads between the lines as well as the printed words one suspects that it was to George Mason that the makers of the young nation most often turned for disinterested counsel.

In a biogrphy of Patrick Henry, for instance, there is this statement: "Went by Gunston Hall. Talked with Colo. Mason on the subject of independence," or "Colo. Mason has agreed to act as chairman of our Republican committee. His character I need not describe."

From a letter of James Monroe is this quotation: "I have heard Mr. Madison say that George Mason possessed the greatest talents for debate of any man he had ever heard speak." Again, in a history of old Virginia one learns the regard of the people for George Mason. Says the history: "Among those admitted to the counsels of the chiefs at Williamsburg was George Mason, an able man."

A biography of Lafayette refers to a call at Gunston Hall just after the battle of Yorktown to discuss with "Colo." Mason the victories of the Continental forces. Gen. Washington before and after the War of the Revolution regarded George Mason as his greatest friend and his most honest adviser.

This is the same George Mason who helped design the pleasant, friendly mansion that is Gunston Hall, who lived there serenely and modestly. Refusing public office, entertaining the leading men of his era and justifying in the everyday conduct of his household the use of the pineapple, the symbol of hospitality, as a motif in the decoration of his home.

Though serene in mind, Col. Mason was troubled in body by gout. He spent many hours in his study. There he received eager visits from soldiers and statesmen. It was undoubtedly in this very study that the famous Bill of Rights was formulated, if not written.

Rooms Vivid With Memories.

Each room of the old house is vivid with memories of Colonial and Revolutionary days. In the kitchen of Gunston Hall little Mary Mason baked some cakes for her father's friend, George Washington, to be enjoyed in the celebration that followed Washington's election to the Virginia House of Delegates.

Col. Washington, who was a punctilious man and always carefully turned in to his Government every small expense incurred while in its service, mentions in his diary that he "charged the State of Virginia 15 shillings and seven and one-half pence for cakes baked by Miss Mary Mason."

In the drawing room of Gunston Hall the children of the neighboring planters used to assemble for dancing school. George Washington mentions that in April, 1770, he took Patsey Custis and Milly Posey to Col. Mason's to dancing school. Col. Washingtotn, though a painstaking diarist, was often an imaginative speller. This same Patsey Custis was the daughter of John Park Custis. Her mother was Eleanor Calvert and her grandfather, Benedict Calvert, Lord Baltimore.

In the gardens of Gunston Hall were many fine fruit trees and the finest boxwood in the entire colonies. Often in his diary Washington refers to having received from the orchard of his friend and neighbor Col. Mason graftings of pears and cherry trees. As early in their friendship as 1760 Mr. Washington refers to "twelve black graftings of pars from Collo Mason's orchard. These are a large Course Fruit for Baking." (Mr. Washington was a good housekeeper.)

In 1912, sixty years after Gunston Hall passed from the descendants of George Mason, the historic house was in a condition of tragic neglect. A family of negroes was living in the room where the bill of rights was planned. A family of negroes was living in the drawing room where "Patsy" Custis and her pretty friends had curtsied in the minuet. In the next drawing room, exquisite for its Chinese Chippendale carvings, still another negro family was camping, and in the dining room where noted men had dined was another brood of pickaninnies. Upstairs in the bedroom, in the Lafayette and Jefferson rooms two woodcutters lived.

Restoring the House.

Soon after the present owner purchased the place men were set to work to bring the mansion back to its original appearance, to revive that personality hurt by civil war pillaging and later depredations.

Each brick was scraped painstakingly by hand. The fine interior woodwork, carefully cleaned, slowly revealed its delicate carving. From the gambrel roof a four-story tower was removed. Another tower equally high was taken away from the garden overlooking the Potomac. Now Gunston Hall stands much as it did when it was built.

The George Mason who erected Gunston Hall was the fourth of his name. His earliest American ancestor was a George Mason who in the cavalier days of England had emigrated from Staffordshire. In 1655 he had settled in what was then Westmoreland county, Va., now Fairfax county.

For having brought with him to the Virginia colony eighteen people he was entitled to what was known as "head rights," and was rewarded with a grant of 900 acres of land. With his assistance a new county was soon carved out of Westmoreland. This he named Stafford, after his native shire. A few years later he was made county lieutenant, or commander of plantation, an office similar to one in England and held only by knights.

The original tract was augmented later by purchase. When George Mason 4th came into his inheritance he found himself master of a tract on Dogue Neck on the Potomac River, a tract near Mount Vernon, where George Washington lived.

In general contour the house is an example of the Southern Colonial type, but in the manner of execution and the use of ornamental details it is strongly suggestive of the more classic Georgian. Whatever its type—and there are some critics who say that the structure has no definite type—it is first of all a friendly house. It is not large; nor is it chillingly impressive.

One first glimpses its pillars and welcoming portico through the vista of a driveway bordered by clipped boxwood.

Of red brick, nicely mellowed, supported at the sides by stone quoins, the house is a low-lying, agreeable structure. Four chimneys rise from its gambrel roof. The gray stone steps are worn by the feet of generations.

A Beautiful Interior.

The instant the door is opened one sees through the wide rear door a box-lined path and catches a quick spicy scent. Although the historic rooms of the mansion are here to be admired, that garden and its illusive fragrance are tempting.

First, however, one must stop and appreciate the mahogany-railed stairway that ascends from the back of the hall, just behind graceful double arches that meet in a center ornamentation of a pineapple pendant.

The study, where the copy of the Bill of Rights is paneled over the mantel, is further distinguished by two deep, high book shelves, with arched heads and fan-shaped transoms, more like cupboards with doors than book shelves. These are typical of the period in architecture. In the drawing room are two open semi-circular cupboards, niches they are, with delicate carved ornamentation of broken pilasters. These are the earliest examples in the country of open niches.

In appearance the drawing-room is the most interesting room in the mansion. Its walls are of plain pine boards cut from trees on the estate. When the work of restoration began there was removed seven layers of paper covering these pine walls. The walls in their original state were doubtless draped with silk. Now the wood, beautifully grained and darkened by age makes a rich background for the white woodwork of doors and windows. The doors, enframed in Corinthian columns, form an unusual treatment in a Colonial house.

The carving of the adjoining drawing-room is the best example of Chinese Chippendale in this country. Here, as everywhere in the house, the wood carving is exquisite. Here, too, the windows are not only deep set, but tall. Deep-set windows were common in Colonial houses, but tall ones were not.

The diningroom is lovely with the fine proportions and graceful wood-carving characteristic of the rest of the mansion.

From the portico at the rear one has a broad view of the garden. One of the finest in America, its great pride is its super boxwood, forty years older than the boxwood at Mount Vernon. The narrow path to the river trrace is doubly lined by box. So massive are these bushes that a man walking between looks [illegible]

FLOOD UNCOVERS QUEER OBJECTS

Antiques Reveal Rich Historical Past of State Of Mississippi

VICKSBURG, Miss., July 27 —The receding flood waters have unearthed many queer objects and brought history to light, not the least of which is that of Mound Landing the scene of only crevasse in Mississippi [illegible] most disastrous in the flood this year.

W. Childs, associate engineer of the Third district, upon his return from the crevasse, reported that the survey party there had found evidence of a civilization before De Soto discovered the Mississippi, the mound builders that are mentioned in the history of Mexico and the West who have never before been mentioned as a phase of Mississippi's evolution.

Ancient Mounds Leveled

Mound Landing received its name from the Indian mounds in that vicinity. When the waters crashed through the levee and swept away the mounds they washed off five or six feet of top soil. There is no mound in sight now. In its stead are being found bones and skulls, reminders of a past age, scattered over several acres.

Some of the skulls, Mr. Childs stated were placed in various positions in accordance with Indian customs. The old burial ground that held the bones of some prehistoric Indians little spoken of in history has been dug up.

Members of the survey party also have found pottery, beautiful clay vases, some impliments of warfare, peace pipes and other objects of art. The waters that unearthed the antiques also payed the way for their destruction, and, if care is not taken in handling, the clay objects crumble.

Columbus, Ga. Enquirer-Sun
FEB 27 1927

Negro Public School Inaugurated in 1872 By City of Columbus

By NANCY TELFAIR

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The history of the public schools for Negroes in Columbus dates back to midyear of 1872 when by an act of the city council the board of education was instructed to establish two such institutions.

At that time there were only two schools to serve the white children, one for girls and one for boys. The income allowed the school board was meagre, and for some years the appropriations from the state were very precarious. As a part of the city's organization the public schools of Columbus had been established in 1866 and the original provision was that "no person of color" should pay any part of the school tax, thus the Negroes were prohibited from sharing benefits of the common school.

However, when public education advantages were organized for the white children in Columbus the Negroes had better opportunities at their disposition than were open at the time to the white children. There was much interest taken in education of the Negro by northern abolitionists and philanthropists after the war. Numberless teachers immigrated to the South to educate the Negroes at no cost to their protegees. Meanwhile the education for the whites was confined almost entirely to the higher class who could afford to pay high tuition costs. The middle and lower classes of whites had negligible advantages.

The Enquirer-Sun of a few months ago recorded in the "News of the Sixties" column the departure of several "Yankee school marms" who were said to be the last of those who had come to the South to open schools for the Negroes. Expressions of gratitude at their leaving were also noted.

School Committee Named

On June 11, 1872 the board of education of the Columbus schools received instructions from Mayor John McIlhenny that the city council had passed resolutions providing the establishment of two Negro schools for the Negro population. A committee of trustees composed of J. A. Fraser, J. M. Estes, N. N. Curtis, B. F. Coleman, and Superintendent George Dews was named to have charge of the matter.

At that time a school for Negroes was already in operation. A plot of land in the northeast section of the city, as the limits were fixed then, had been purchased and named the Claflin Academy. Arrangements were made whereby this property passed into the hands of the school board, on condition that it should never be used for any purpose than the education of Negroes. At the present time it is the only piece of property which is owned by the school board, the other under its administration being in the possession of the city.

Claflin Academy did not pass into the hands of the board until eight years after the establishment of the Negro schools as party of the system. Meanwhile provisions had to be made for pupils in order to carry out the ruling of the city council.

First Negro School.

The first Negro school was established in the Temperance Hall, a building located on First avenue between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets which was rented for the purpose. The pupils were to furnish their own books and supplies, and in case the parents did not equip their children with the required text books, etc., the children were not allowed to remain in school. Cases where poverty was the reason for non-equipment were excepted, it seems.

Accommodations at the Temperance Hall proved inadequate and inconvenient, but continued for some years. Beginning in June the Negro school reported an enrollment of 202 pupils by February of the following year. To aid in the support of the school an appropriation of $600 per year had been obtained from the Peabody fund.

In May 1875 it was decided that the city purchase for a Negro school an old African Methodist Episcopal church building on the commons located at Eleventh street and Sixth avenue. The cost was $800, part to be paid in cash and the rest on time.

To meet the payments building and loan stock was purchased by the school board.

At the beginning of the following session when the building was put in use, a loan had to be arranged to cover the $1,500 which had been necessary for repairs, etc., for the church building.

Schools Filled Early

In October, shortly after the term opened the Negro schools were reported full and no more pupils were accepted. There were 433 in attendance at the time which was twenty-one more pupils than the number enrolled in the white schools. The principal at that time was Prof. A. J. Ketchum, white, and he was assisted by five teachers. The principal was paid fifty dollars per month and the teachers received twenty dollars a month. The operation of the Negro schools cost $1,875.

In 1880 the Claflin school at last passed into the hands of the Columbus board of public education. Since 1873 efforts had been made by the board to obtain that academy, but various political and economic influences prevented an agreement. The continuous crowding of the Negro schools and the lack of funds rendered the problem of education in Columbus very acute. Finally on December 10, 1878 Judge M. J. Crawford with John Peabody and W. N. Curtis were appointed by President B. F. Coleman of the school board to confer with the Claflin trustees relative to the transfer of that property. From Col. Mott, president of the Claflin board, it had been learned that the building was not in use, was well furnished and could be used by the city if desired.

The following May the Chaflin trustees reported that they would turn over that property to the Columbus board if the latter body would agree to the same terms under which they held it. Those were that the property should never be used for anything other than the education of the Negroes.

Meanwhile, in order to get the title to the land and building it was necessary to correspond with the war department of the United States.

Interest After Civil War

After the conclusion of the Civil War, the government became interested in the education of the Negroes to the extent that active aid in the establishment of schools was given in co-operation with other agencies. In 1868 the federal government through the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen, and Abandoned Lands organized the Chaflin school. White teachers from the north came south to have charge. For several years it was successful, but as enthusiasm burned out, it seems that the attendance decreased. Ten years after its organization, Claflin Academy was a well equipped school building with neither teachers nor pupils.

In 1879 when its transfer to the Columbus trustees seemed imminent, W. H. Spencer, the colored principal of an overflow group of pupils, was sent to the Claflin Academy and another teacher was added to the force. The actual transfer of the school property was made in July, 1880.

Spencer Gave 50 Years to Work

In the capacity of teacher and principal of the Negro schools and later general supervisor of all the Negro schools Prof. W. H. Spencer served fifty years. He died in the spring of 1925. President T. Hicks Fort of the school board said concerning his death: "Columbus and its colored schools sustained a great loss in the recent death of Prof. W. H. Spencer our colored principal. His death confronts this board with a difficult problem, as men of his type are not easily found. His long experience, his temperament and splendid attitude made of him an ideal man for the place to be held, and we shall miss him greatly."

With the transfer of the Claflin property the congestion in the Negro schools was somewhat relieved. The reports of the two years following give continued evidence of the progress of this part of the local system. Enrollment was constantly being increased, teachers were being added, and conditions were rapidly becoming as acute as before the Claflin Academy was obtained.

By May 1882 the Negro schools were again so crowded that the best work could not be done and the city was asked to increase its appropriation so that the Negro pupils could be properly cared for. It was desired that a building of four rooms be constructed on the Sixth avenue property, two of the rooms to be put into condition immediately for the use of the pupils. The request was granted and work begun. However, it was not completed by the beginning of the following term and the pupils were temporarily housed in the basement of the S. James church. The latter part of November saw the two lower rooms of the building completed and the pupils moved from the church.

Negro and White School Histories Parallel.

The history of the Negro schools from that time to the present has paralleled that of the white schools in Columbus just as closely as the officials could adapt the two programs. The enrollment constantly increased for the next fifteen years. Auxiliary classes to accommodate the Negro population on the outskirts of the city were formed. By 1895 there were two of these groups besides the regularly conducted schools at Claflin and Sixth avenue. At that time there were two other small buildings added to these schools. Twenty-three teachers had charge of the schools and an estimate for the following year's expenses was placed at $6,425.00.

Three years later, however, there was a falling off in enrollment at the Negro schools. The principal reason was considered lack of adaptability to the courses offered to the life of the pupils.

At this time Superintendent C. B. Gibson was superintendent of the schools and was putting forth his efforts toward the increase of practicability in the curriculum of the entire school system.

Manual Training Introduced

An enrollment of 944 was reported at that time as compared with 1,10[illegible] of the year before. From 23 teachers in 1895 the number of instructors had fallen to 18.

The following term manual training was introduced in all of the schools in the system, white and colored, and pupils were required to take the course. Sewing, cooking and bench work were inaugurated in all the schools. The entire course, academic and manual training, for the Negro schools was to cover eight years.

Three years later the interest and attendance had increased to the extent that a building had to be erected at the Sixth avenue school particularly for manual training classes. The year following four rooms and a hall were added at Claflin and the capacity doubled.

Salaries Paid by Peabody

At that time kindergartens had been introduced in the Negro schools and George Foster Peabody assumed the salary of the teachers.

With the organization of the Industrial high school in 1905 for the white pupils of the city, the courses and equipment at the Negro schools were also enlarged. The classes in sewing, cooking, laundry, etc., were expanded to include additional features, and besides a like change in the manual training for the boys, blacksmithing was added to the their curriculum. By the time the industrial high school was built, the program for the Negroes had been developed to a great extent. Another grade was added to the course, the first four years of which were to have carpentry and blacksmithing and the girls were to take sewing, laundry work, cooking, dining service, and household work.

For three years the accommodations served, but again the schools became congested and the school board had to make arrangements for increased activities and enrollment.

It was not considered advisable to add to the buildings on the corner of Sixth avenue and Eleventh street. This property was therefore sold, and a larger, more convenient plot was purchased on Fifth avenue between Sixth and Seventh streets.

Negroes Raise Building Fund

By 1908 a new brick building was finished at a cost of $18,000, which was paid for by the accumulation of book fees, donations from friends of the schools and by proceeds of sale of the Sixth avenue property. The city was not called upon to pay any of the cost of the structure. The new lot was purchased for $3,000, the old property being sold for $10,000. Sixteen large class rooms for the teaching of the grades and academic subjects were included in the new building, and provisions for kindergartens, carpentry, cooking, laundering, sewing, etc. It was planned that a building be erected in the yard by teachers and pupils as part of the course of instruction to care for the classes in blacksmithing, brick laying, and shoe and harness repairing.

A year later the enrollment of the Negro schools was given at 1,149, divided as follows: boys, 504; girls, 645. There were 27 teachers, five being men, and the value of the building and sites, exclusive of equipment was placed at 50,000. These figures apply only to the Negro schools at that time.

Historical - 1927.

Local System Attracts Interest

In 1913 following an exhibition of the industrial work done in the schools of Columbus at the Conservation Exposition in Knoxville, Tenn., the local system was the center of a great deal of public interest. Nor did the Negro schools lack their share of commendation from the outside. Special inquiries from all over the United States were made as to the program of the schools in Columbus, and articles appeared in periodicals and newspapers throughout the country.

In "The New Education," by Scott Nearing, who had formerly written up the schools in Columbus for The Ladies Home Journal, the Negro schools are cited.

"Boys and girls alike," said Mr. Nearing," devote a considerable portion of their time to industrial work. The main purpose of this work for Negroes is to prepare them for the line of industrial opportunity open to them. The school reports that it has developed a number of good blacksmiths, carpenters, cooks, seamstresses, and laundresses. Pupils who remain in the schools long enough to complete the course are able to earn upon leaving school, about twice what they would be able to earn had no such training been provided."

In 1914 when the department of medical inspection was established in the schools a special colored physician assisted by a trained nurse was given charge of that department in the Negro schools.

During the World War the Negro schools suffered with the others in the city in lack of teachers, equipment, etc., but they were among the firts to rally upon the concluding of peace.

In 1917 when the Smith-Huges law, passed by congress and ratified by the states, went into effect and provided special funds for vocational classes, Columbus was among the earliest cities to take advantage of the opportunity for increased appropriation.

The Smith-Hughes law provides that federal and state aid shall be given to such classes as devote half the school period in actual industrial work, directed by special teachers and follow a prescribed program. In Columbus the Industrial High school as well as the negro schools were aided by this provision. Fifty per cent of the curriculum is given to shop work in the various departments, thirty per-cent is given to instruction in subjects allied to industrial education, such as mathematics, etc., and the remaining twenty per cent may be devoted to purely academic work, such as literature, etc.

The Negro schools receive an appropriation for this work that amounts to about $1,200.00.

In 1920, when the city limits were extended and a consequent increased enrollment in the Negro schools produced crowded and congested class rooms, another building was added on the Claflin property. The frame building was renovated. It was completed in 1921 and is of the one-story type, finished with hollow tile and brick. It provides for eight classrooms that will seat 400 pupils.

Five years later the city limits were extended again and other pupils came under the jurisdiction of the city system. For a while classes were taught in churches which the Negroes rented for the purpose and in a county school building near the city boundary. During the spring of 1925 a four-room brick veneer one-story structure was finished in the northern part of the city and additional lots and houses adjoining the Fifth avenue property bought by the school board relieved the congestion.

At the close of the last school year the value of the Negro schools was given as follows:

BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS ...	
Fifth Avenue school.....	$85,675.00
Claflin school.....	50,000.00
Jordan City school.....	19,314.40
Total value.....	$154,989.40
EQUIPMENT	
Fifth avenue school.....	$ 3,000.00
Chaflin school.....	2,000.00
Manual Training shop, Negro	500.00
Domestic science department, Negro.....	1,000.00
Blacksmith shop, Negro...	500.00
Jordan City school.....	1,613.11
Total value equipment....	$8,613.11
Total value buildings and grounds	154,989.40
Grand total value Negro schools	$163,602.51

During the past term the enrollment in the Negro schools were listed as follows:

Kindergarten, boys.....	49	
Kindergartens, girls.....	67-	116
Grammar schools, boys....	914	
Grammar schools, girls....	1,113-	2,027
High school, boys.....	34	
High school, girls.....	82-	116
Total Enrollment.....		2,259

There were 52 Negro teachers in charge of the pupils. They were listed as follows:

Medical inspectors.....	1
Nurses.....	1
Special industrial teachers.....	4
Kindergarten teachers.....	2
Principals.....	3
Primary, elementary and high school teachers.....	43
Total number of teachers.....	54

The cooperation of the teachers and their interest in their work is one of the main factors in the continued success of the Negro schools.

Most of the industrial, as well as the academic work is taught by the grade teachers, beginning with the fifth grade, and special training is necessary as a consequence. Many of the teachers are former graduates of the local schools.

During the past summer twenty members of the colored teaching force took courses in approved schools. To encourage them in their interest in self-improvement, the board of trustees gave each teacher who attended summer classes a bonus of fifty dollars. The rate of pay for Negro teachers is: Principals, from $800 to $1,600; teachers, from $450 to $800; special teachers, from $600 to $1,000, and kindergarten teachers, $350 to $450.

The first Negro to hold a federal office was Ebenezer Don Carlos Basset, who was appointed minister resident and consul general of the United States to Haiti by President U. S. Grant in 1869.

PUBLICATION CITES NEGRO'S RECORD IN CONGRESS

New York, N. Y., April 7.—(By A. N. P.)—The record made by Negroes in congress and the part that Negroes on played in the legislative bodies of the nation were set forth in a recent editorial in the Pathfinder. The record as quoted by the publication was as follows: Since the establishment of the present Government of the United States two Negroes have set in the Senate. They were Hiram R. Revels, who was Senator from Mississippi in 1870 and 1871, and Blanche K. Bruce, who was Senator from the same state for the term of 1875 to 1881. There have been twenty-one Negro representatives in the National Congress. The States which have had one or more representatives are as follows: South Carolina, Virginia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia, North Carolina, Alabama and Florida. George Wills, of North Carolina was the last Negro to serve as a Congressman. His second term expired in 1900.

THE HORIZEN

BY FERDINAND L. ROUSSEVE

ART. II.

Last week we took up the meaning of art. Now, in sequence we shall look into its functions.

Painting and sculpture are limited to the expression of one moment of time. Each must take that moment most fitted to the emotions of the artist. In painting a landscape he takes the impression when the appeal is strongest to him. He cannot picture the sunset in various stages of its beauty on one canvas, neither can he paint the soft rustle of the leaves or the movement of the broog as it ripples by. However, he makes us feel these things in ourselves. So it is with the sculptor, he can express the beauty of his statue at only one instant of strongest appeal to him. Let us take a bust of the Medusa. The artist pictures to us by means of one set, eternal expression the whole life that led to its development, and we are drawn to it by an appeal we cannot understand. Thus we see that painting and sculpture both appeal to us through the sense of sight then through the imagination.

With music and poetry the appeal is made differently. In music, said to be the strongest, most appealing of the arts, the artist awakens a response from our inner soul through our hearing. Who while listening to one of Mozart's free, easy compositions, can fail to be carried on by the spirit of the theme and feel as he felt when he produced it? Who can ignore the sadness that overcomes the heart and soul when listening to Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata; and not feel pity for the man who hungered to hear even one not of his masterpieces? Thus, while music appeals to our emotions through hearing it also appeals to them through our mental insight. Our interpretation in this case depends upon the experiences we have had and the studies we have made. Poetry is the master of the arts insomuch that it, in itself, has the power of perfect expression. While it must depend upon the mental insight for its picture-story, it appeals to the hearing, making its own music. The poet can express exactly the emotion he feels and can appeal through his own personal emotion directly. Likewise, he need not limit himself to time. Thus, we can see that poetry paints it own pictures, carves its own statues and tells its own stories while playing its own music besides having a strong appeal through the imagination.

As we have taken up the meaning and functions of the various branches of art with their relation to each other in their common appeal to the aesthetic sense of the imagination, in conclusion it might be well to add a few words on art for a better appreciation of the life that God has given us to mould. Let us study art to understand better the emotions that inspire us to the production of works of art, to understand and appreciate better those feelings in our fellowmen and to see a more beautiful world around us. Let us, while looking at a beautiful sunset, feel the reverence and appreciation of God's handiwork that He intended for us to feel; let us look upon the rainfall as cooling and refreshing seeing it not only in its practicality but in its beauty and appeal as well; and, finally, let us take art seriously, nobly and earnestly, not merely for its sensuous appeal but for life's sake.

CRISPUS ATTUCKS DAY

On next Saturday, March 5th, will be Crispus Attucks Day. This will be the 157th Anniversary of the death of the man who shed the first blood for the independence of America on March 5, 1770. Crispus Attucks was a black man. In the churches on March 6, and in the schools on March 4, there ought to be a recognition of this day and mention should be made of the noble work of Crispus Attucks.

It is quite true that Mathew Henson, the first man who actually set foot on that section of the earth designated as the north pole, has received no recognition. He has been given no medals, no pensions, no tribute and no honor. Even his own people have paid little attention to him. It appears that if by some Henson is destined and doomed to go to his grave, unwept and unsung which leaves a black man a place in his American coil of circumstance that Lindbergh has been a peculiar he would have been acclaimed in Europe but not in his native land. He would have been "played down." This ica, his native land. He would not have been as the "Black much speculation, we feel sure, he would not have a place in Coolidge nor slept at the White House. There is Washington where our politicians hang out known as a House," and that would be the reception room for a bergh. Maybe the time is not ripe for us to come into our own but we will sooner or later. It was our Hannibal who first crossed the States and history will repeat itself. Stoddard saw it.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE CLAIMS FEDERAL GOVERNMENT SHOULD PAY BONDS ISSUED BY SOUTHERN STATES UNDER CONTROL OF CARPET-BAGGERS.

FROM time to time the MANUFACTURERS RECORD has claimed that during the Reconstruction period, from 1867 to 1876, Southern legislatures were absolutely controlled by the Federal Government, which denied the privilege of voting to most of the white people of the South, yet, through the power of Federal agents, practically forced the negroes to vote. The result was that these corrupt legislatures, under the leadership of "carpetbaggers" and Bolshevists, as they would now be called, from other sections, issued millions of bonds for which the States never got the benefit. After the white people of the South got control of their legislatures by the recall, in 1876, by President Hayes of the Union troops from the Southern States, most of these bonds were repudiated. There were certainly moral and, possibly, full legal grounds for their repudiation by the individual States, though we believe the Federal Government should assume the responsibility. This does not include the bonds issued by one or two Southern States prior to the Civil War. These States we think, should in some way settle with the holders of the bonds. Some years ago, Stuyvesant Fish, then president of the Illinois Central Railroad, referring to the bonds issued prior to the Civil War by the State of Mississippi, said he was exceedingly anxious to see Mississippi pay off these old bonds, even though his road would have to be the bearer of the largest portion of the taxation needed for that purpose.

Discussing this whole situation the Chicago Tribune takes the ground that the Federal Government should pay the repudiated bonds issued by carpet-bag legislatures, and on that subject says:

"We are in receipt of a clipping containing an editorial from the News and Courier of Charleston, S. C., assailing us for our editorial utterances concerning the repudiated debts of certain Southern States. The Southern editorial writer flicks open his history book to the dark days of the carpetbagger and asks:

" 'Does the Chicago Tribune hold now that South Carolina should pay debts contracted by a gang of robbers protected by the armed forces of the United States?'

"Whether inadvertently or purposefully, this editorial writer has not given his attention to what we have said on certain previous occasions concerning the debts of the Southern States. We reiterate our position by assuring him that not only do we hold South Carolina not responsible for debts which were contracted under duress and often under corruption and not only do we advocate the assumption of these debts by the Federal Government, but we go further and hold that debts for which South Carolina and other Southern States are responsible in law and in conscience should be assumed by the Federal Government if the States cannot be persuaded of their duty to make payment.

"America's action in pressing for a settlement of the obligations incurred by its allies in the world war was responsible for reviving the question of the Southern debts. That question is an old one; the facts are befogged by time and tangled in the legislative procedures of the States during periods of economic, social and political distress. General knowledge is all that we have to go on until some future investigation discloses the truth or an approximation of the truth.

"Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina and South Carolina are the States commonly known to have repudiated obligations. The principal in default is estimated to be in the neighborhood of $60,000,000. The total obligation, with accrued interest, has been figured variously from $180,000,000 to $250,000,000. The international aspect of the question rests on the fact that a large portion of the repudiated State bonds were and are held in Great Britain.

"There can be no quarrel between the point of view of the Charleston editor and our own as to the justifiability of separating the debts repudiated by the Southern States. Loans to the Southern States during the Civil War were legally repudiated. Obligations entered into voluntarily by the State Government must be distinguished from those entered into under the duress of carpetbagger rule. Among the Southern States in question South Carolina has perhaps one of the best cases of all in insisting that the State Government is not responsible for the debts contracted following the Civil War.

"Where we disagree, perhaps, with our fellow editorial writer is in believing that the debts justly contracted should be paid by the Southern States. But, even on that point, we shall not be particular.

"The reputation and the credit of the United States demand the payment to foreign creditors of these State obligations whether the States recognize the debts or not. Congress should act to settle the debts contracted under carpetbagger rule and should go further and settle them all if it can constitutionally do so. This country, when its character is in question by foreign nations, cannot afford to seek cover behind the legal distinction between Federal and State obligations.

"It will require an international commission and a long period of research and discussion before the true amount of the debts and the bona fide creditors can be discovered, but the trouble will be worth while.

"For our part we shall be glad to see Illinois taxpayers share in wiping the slate clean—of carpetbagger debts and lawful debts. And we hope we have made our position clear to the Charleston News and Courier."

Historical - 1927.

ARCHIVES SHOW BANNEKER'S PART IN PLANNING OF NATIONAL CAPITAL

Daniel Murray Discovers Paper In The National Library Which Tells Of Eminent Colored American's Part In The History Of His Country

(The Hamitic League)

American history informs us that the French architect and engineer, L' Enfant, laid out the plans for the city of Washington, D. C., the Capital of our nation. It is true that he started them, but a Negro completed them.

Banneker Takes Part

The true history of the incident is as follows: L' Enfant was chosen and came to America to lay out the city. He took as his assistant Benjamin Banneker, the Negro astronomer, and maker of the first clock in America. The plans proceeded nicely until, suddenly, L' Enfant became affronted by the meddle someness of certain American officials.He abruptly quit and returned to Europe.

Only One Who Knew

The American Congress petitioned for his return, but the high spirited Frenchman refused to have anything more to do with Americans or America. But he did notify Congress that if no one else could lay out the city according to specifications, that his assistant, Benjamin Banneker, was fully capable of doing so, as he was the only man who thorough understood them.

Completed Plans

For a while Congress stalled around and tried to find some other man to complete the task but finally it had to turn to the Negro, Benjamin Banneker, and asked him to go ahead with the work. It was then that Banneker completed the original plans for the laying out of Washington, D. C.

No American history or book has ever given these facts, they were discovered in the archives of the Congressional Library at Washington by the late Daniel Murray, who for years served as assistant librarian of that great institution.

TUSKEGEE PREPARING FOR CLINIC APRIL 3-7

Tuskegee Institute, Ala., March 16. —(By A. N. P.)—In the absence of Dr. Eugene H. Dibble, Jr., Medical Director of Tuskegee Institute accompanying Dr. Robert R. Moton, Principal, on a world tour, preparations for the sixteenth annual meeting of the John A. Andrew Clinical Society which will be held here April 3-7 are being arranged under the united direction of Dr. Algernon B. Jackson of Washington, D. C., president of the society, R. B. Taylor Acting Principal and Dr. W. T. Darden, Acting Medical Director.

Information received here indicates that the meeting will be more largely attended than at any previous time. From Washington, Boston, New York, Chicago, Atlanta, and other centers sizeable parties of physicians and surgeons are expected.

Dr. Walter Gray Crump, Fellow of the American College of Surgeons of New York, whose surgical and diagnostic work at the clinics last year ranks with the best performances of the society, will again be present. Dr. Peter Murray, also of New York, will attend. From Washington are expected Dr. Jackson, Dr. E. C. Terry, Dr. A. M. Curtis, Dr. Alice Weld Tallant of the Children's Bureau, Department of Labor, Dr. M. O. Dumas, Dr. John K. Rector, and others. Dr. F. Dennette Adams and Dr. Voe V. Meigs of the staff of Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, will be present. Dr. U. G. Dailey, Dr. Roscoe C. Giles, and Dr. F. W. Willis are expected from Chicago. Dr. C. V. Roman, of Nashville, Dr. I. R. Whipper of the Children's Bureau, Washington, Dr. Roscoe Brown of Durham, N. C., and Dr. G. A. Howell, of Atlanta, are among physicians and surgeons expected to attend.

Much of Dr. Dibble's time while on his tour of the world has been devoted to the study of clinics and hospitals in foreign lands. He has visited hospitals and witnessed operations performed by world renowned surgeons in Japan, in India, in Vienna and other parts of the world. He has held conferences with and received ideas from leaders in the medical world. Some of these he hopes to use at the John A. Andrew Clinics.

A LINCOLN LETTER THAT FREED AN ALABAMIAN

One who signs himself "A former Montgomery boy who still thinks of your paper," sends us, from Akron, Ohio, a clipping from the Cleveland Plain Dealer telling how a letter from Abraham Lincoln to his Secretary of War restored freedom to an Alabama man, taken prisoner of war, back in 1863. A photographic reproduction of the letter was printed in The Plain Dealer.

The man referred to was a Confederate soldier from Selma, captured at Gettysburg. The letter, dated December 23, 1863, reads: "Hon. Sec. of War: Let James C. Gates, a prisoner of war at Fort Delaware, take the oath of allegiance and be discharged. Yours truly, A. Lincoln."

Thirty-five years ago, according to The Plain Dealer, the letter was about to be thrown away in the war records office at Washington, when Edward David, now a lawyer in Cleveland, but at that time chief clerk there, rescued it. He prizes the document very highly.

The item, no doubt, will be of interest to many Alabamians on account of its Selma conection. It is especially appropriate for today, for it is Lincoln's birthday anniversary.

HARDING MANUSCRIPT ON LINCOLN IS SOLD

Typewritten Copy of Address in Ohio Senate in Collection of the Late John Quinn.

The original typewritten manuscript of an address on Abraham Lincoln made by the late President Harding when he was a member of the Ohio State Senate, was sold for $425 last night at the American Art Galleries at the first session of the sale of autograph letters and manuscripts collected by the late John Quinn, New York lawyer and art patron.

The manuscript, which was bought by Gabriel Wells, contains a number of corrections and insertions in President Harding's autograph. In view of recent controversy regarding the character of Washington, a reference to him in the Harding manuscript is interesting. Mr. Harding spoke of Washington's "refined swearing." "The natural average man felt closer to George Washington," said Mr. Harding, "because just provocation led to refined swearing at Monmouth."

Another Harding manuscript brought $300. This was the original autograph manuscript of his tribute to the late Mark Hanna, written in pencil, which was delivered in the Ohio Senate at the time Mr. Harding was Lieutenant Governor. This manuscript was bought by James Laurence.

The original autograph manuscript of a portion of Keats's dramatic poem, "Otho the Great," was bought by Barnet J. Beyer, Inc., for $660. An autograph letter by John Masefield to his publisher was bought by the Rosenbach Company for $310. The sale will be concluded this afternoon.

IT HAS OCCURRED TO US

The Chicago Tribune in an editorial this week points out that the city would be doing itself credit to bestow some honor upon the name of De Saible, the Santo Dominican who built the first cottage in what is now Chicago, the first civilized person to settle at the mouth of the Chicago river. It concludes:

"Nothing much has been done in his memory hereabouts. It might occur to the Second ward that something should be."

Taking for granted the intimation that it is more the duty of the Second ward to see that honor is done the first civilized settler of Chicago than of all Chicago, we wish to inform the Tribune that such has occurred to us. For several months the Defender has carried on a persistent campaign for the city to honor Jean Baptiste Poine De Saible by naming one of its many new streets, drives or parks for him, or even by erecting a monument to him.

It is not a clan or racial affair, although it is our opinion that had De Saible been other than a "Negro" this belated appeal would not be necessary. That De Saible was not white is incidental; that he did move into the midst of Indians grouped around the mouth of the Eschecagou river back in 1778 when Boston was hardly more than a village, and that he did build a hut there and lived in it for more than 15 years is something which should be of interest to all students of Chicago history.

Certainly De Saible's name means more to Chicagoans than the name of Lief Ericson, who is reputed to have touched off the coast of Labrador a hundred years before Columbus landed at Salvador. And yet the city has pro-

It is [illegible] that in 1690 the first [illegible] established [illegible] Virginia for the education of Indians and Negroes.

Have you subscribed for The East Tennessee News?

posed, bestowing upon Ericson the honor of having our finest driveway named for him. For several reasons De Saible would be far more appropriate for this drive, which will when completed, link the North and South sides of Chicago, and will pass not far from the spot where De Saible made his home among the Indians for 15 years.

The making of this suggestion by the Tribune should arouse a hitherto lethargic interest in this deserving name. There are many worthwhile projects now under consideration and construction by the city that could bear the name of De Saible with credit to the city. It should be a matter of pride, especially to the Race, and one of no mean significance to all Chicagons that an Indian chronicle of the nation's second city says that "The first white man who settled in Chicago was a Negro." This city should never forget the name Jean Baptiste Point De Saible.

OTHER PAPERS SAY

POINT DE SAIBLE

[Chicago Tribune]

New parks, new boulevards, new drives and new bridges give opportunity from time to time to do honor to a person of distinction, a citizen or otherwise, dead or alive. Frequently there is some controversy about it, and there is likely to be if an old name is dropped for a new one. Some of us have the idea that root growth is a good thing even if modern life tends to change rather than fixation. It is of value that some of the roads traveled be old roads.

People keep the past alive because it is a part of themselves. They are in the continuity. Part of them comes out of the past and part of them goes into the future. They cherish associations, celebrate anniversaries, preserve memorials and respect names marked by distinguished service.

There is a good deal of activity in memorializing the past, with groups and organizations interested in their particular causes. What we're getting around to by going around the block is this: The Indians about Chicago at the time of settlement said that the "first white man who settled in Chicago was a Negro." He was Jean Baptiste Point de Saible, a native of Santo Domingo who had found his way up into the country of the Peorias and then to the Chicago river. He built a cabin on the north bank of the river along about 1778 and lived there 17 years.

Col. Arent Schuyler de Peyster, the British commander at Mackniac, knew that the Negro had settled at "Eschecagou" and thought he was there in the French interest. He was described by the British officer as handsome and well educated. He was taken into custory for a while by a British lieutenant, who said he was a large man, a "trader, pretty wealthy and drank freely."

That latter habit might interfere now with any memorial boulevard for him, but many of the men who penetrated the American wilderness drank freely when they could. Possibly the Negro's times might plead for him even in these days. Even our Puritan forefathers did not think that the use of rum was inconsistent with the good life, although they set their faces against smoking.

Jean Baptiste on the bank of the Chicago river had only the Pottawatomies for neighbors. Finally, he seems to have preferred to live among the Peorias and went back to them. Another Santo Dominican Negro, Glamorgan, lived with them. Jean Baptiste died in Glamorgan's cabin.

Nothing much has been done in his memory hereabouts. It might occur to the Second ward that something should be.

How "Ben" Banneker Happened To Lay Out Capital City

(The Hamitic League)

American history informs us that the French architect and engineer, L'Enfant, laid out the plans for the city of Washington, D. C., the capital of our nation. It is true that he started them, but a Negro completed them. The true history of the incident is as follows: L'Enfant was chosen and came to America to lay out the city. He took as his assistant Benjamin Banneker, the Negro astronomer and maker of the first clock in America. The plans proceeded nicely until, suddenly, L'Enfant became affronted by the meddlesomeness of certain American officials. He abruptly quit and returned to Europe.

The American Congress petitioned for his return, but the high spirited Frenchman refused to have anything more to do with Americans or America. But he did notify Congress that if no one else could lay out the city according to specifications, that his assistant, Benjamin Banneker was fully capable of doing so, as he was the only man who thoroly understood them. For a while Congress stalled around and tried to find some other man to complete the task, but finally it had to turn to the Negro, Benjamin Bannaker, and ask him to ge ahead with the work. It was then that Banneker completed the original plans for the laying out of Washington, D. C.

No American history or book has ever given these facts. They were discovered in the archives of the Congressional Library at Washington by the late Daniel Murray, who for years served as assistant librarian of that great institution.

TRACE ANCESTRY OF NEGRO IN RHODE ISLAND 235 YEARS

New York, April 15.—The assertion often made that Negroes cannot trace back their ancestry over a long period of time, is contradicted by a report recently sent to the N. A. A. C. P., showing that one colored family in Rhode Island can trace unbroken ancestry for about 235 years to about 1692.

The record has been recognized by the courts of Rhode Island in a recent case involving inheritance and shows that Mrs. Lucy A. Niles, whose family name was Sambo, is descended from Samuel and Eunice Sambo, who lived in the late 1600's.

The family name of Sambo is the only one of record in the State of Rhode Island, according to the report sent to the N. A. A. C. P.

LAUDS L'OVERTURE

A TRULY GREAT MAN AND STATESMAN—WHIPPED SPAIN, ENGLAND AND FRANCE—A MARTYR

(Boston Post's Figures of History)

More than half a century has passed since Wendell Phillips closed an oration upon Toussaint L'Ouverture with these confident words of prophecy:

"You think me a fanatic today, for you read history not with your eyes but with your prejudices. But 50 years hence, when Truth gets a hearing, the Muse of History will put Phocion for the Greek, and Brutus for the Roman, Hampden for England, Fayette for France, choose Washington as the bright, consummate flower of our earlier civilization and John Brown the ripe fruit of our noonday, then, dipping her pen in the sunlight, will write in the clear blue above them all the name of the soldier, the statesman, the martyr, Toussaint L'Ouverture."

A Great Man

The prediction has not been borne out. The name of Toussaint L'Ouverture is less well known today than it was when Phillips thundered forth his challenge. Yet this obscurity which has come to the Washington of the colored race is unfair and undeserved. Toussaint L'Ouverture was a great man, an extraordinarily great man.

When the French Revolution broke out, half of the island of Haiti was owned by France. In 1791 a slave insurrection was precipitated by the action of the French revolutionists, who revoked a decree giving citizenship to others than white settlers.

His Name

Toussaint L'Ouverture was a slave upon a Haitian plantation. He was the son of a slave but the grandson of a native chief of Africa. He was 50 years of age when he appeared to lead his followers out of chaos into order. He had had to pick up his own education. While white men with great opportunities were neglecting serious books, he was poring over Epictetus and Plutarch. Up to the time when he was 50 years of age, he knew nothing about warfare except from reading. But he threw himself with ardor into the struggle of the slaves to throw off their shackles. His dauntless courage gave him the name by which he was remembered. His last name had been Bred[illegible] but he broke through a French force and was call L'Ouverture, the opening.

7 Years Fight

For seven years he led his army of slaves until they had made themselves the masters of Haiti. Against whom did he fight, asks Wendell Phillips. "At the proudest blood in Europe, the Spaniard, and sent him home conquered; at the most warlike blood in Europe, the French, and put them under his feet; at the pluckiest blood in Europe, the English, and they skulked home to Jamaica.

A Conqueror

By 1801 he had restored order throughout the island. He was more than a soldier. He was a statesman. When he had taken the side of the French, they had hailed him as a liberator. But when he had turned against all the whites and had made the slaves masters, the French turned against him. But they could not do much to overthrow him while they were so embroiled with other nations in Europe. The acceded to the new government which Toussaint formed, which made him governor for life.

Established Order

In 1800, he sent word to the planters whose lands had been taken from them that their property would be returned to them. They came back because they knew that the word of this former slave was good. Prosperity and order were restored. Frenchmen admitted that nowhere in Europe was human life and human property so secure as on the island of Haiti while Toussaint was ruler.

Betrayed by Napoleon's General

Napoleon decided that Haiti was too valuable to be lost to France. He sent out a French army of 25,000 men to make Haiti French and to restore slavery. So important did he regard this conquest that he put in command General Leclerc, who had married Pauline Bonaparte. The fighting that followed was ferocious. The French veterans could make little progress. At last Leclerc, eager to get back to Europe, proposed what seemed honorable terms of peace. The most solemn guarantees were given Toussaint and he agreed to abandon warfare. Toussaint, who had never broken his pledged word, was treacherously seized by the men who had sworn friendship with him. He was sent back to France a prisoner, was thrown into a foul dungeon, and died there in 1803. There is no blacker deed in modern history.

Killed Toussaint But Lost Haiti

Toussaint died in a French prison but the French had to pay dearly for taking the liberator's life. The warfare in Haiti was renewed and although more troops were poured over the seas by France, they could not make way against fever and a ferocious resistance. They had to abandon the struggle in 1803, a few months after the Washington of the colored race died in his distant cell.

Historical — 1927.

The Negro In February History

Early this month was celebrated Negro History Week. The event gave rise to much discussion of Negro history and the Negro in history. In the special Negro Research Department of the West 135th street branch of the New York Public Library was posted a series of historical events under the heading, "February in History." We are indebted to Mrs. Katherine A. Lattimer, who is in charge of the department, for being allowed to reproduce the data, which Mrs. Lattimer herself compiled.

Feb. 1—Death of Bishop Alexander Walters of the A. M. E. Zion Church, 1917. Charles Lenox Redmon, abolitionist, born 1810.
Feb. 2—Georgia ratified the Fifteenth Amendment, 1870.
Feb. 3—West Virginia abolished slavery, 1865. Pennsylvania Abolition Society petitioned Congress to abolish slavery, 1790.
Feb. 4—James G. Birney, Free Soil candidate for President, born 1792.
Feb. 5—Resolution presented in Congress for abolition of slave trade, 1820.
Feb. 6—Thaddeus Stevens reported Reconstruction Bill in Congress, 1867.
Feb. 8—Confederate States forbid importation of slaves, 1861.
Feb. 9—Death of Paul Laurence Dunbar, the noted Negro poet and writer, 1906.
Feb. 11—Bishop J. M. Walden, friend of Negro education, born 1831.
Feb. 12—Abraham Lincoln born 1809. First Fugitive Slave Act, 1793.
Feb. 13—Absalom Jones, first Negro Protestant Episcopal minister in the United States, died 1818.
Feb. 14—Birthdate of Frederick Douglass.
Feb. 15—Public Square in Boston dedicated to Frederick Douglass, 1917
Feb. 16—Henry Wilson, abolitionist, Senator and Vice President of the United States, born 1812.
Feb. 17—Nebraska ratified the Fifteenth Amendment, 1870.
Feb. 18—Texas ratified the Fifteenth Amendment, 1870.
Feb. 19—First meeting of Pan-African Congress, Paris, 1919.
Feb. 20—Frederick Douglass died 1895. Ira Aldridge, great actor, born 1810 at Belaire, Md. Aldridge died at Lodz, Poland, 1867.
Feb. 21—Joseph J. Roberts, an American born Negro, first to rule Liberia, Africa, died 1876.
Feb. 23—Charles Sumner opposed in the United States Senate a bust to Chief Justice Taney, author of the Dred Scott decision, 1865.
Feb. 25—Hiram R. Revels, first Negro United States Senator, took oath of office 1870.
Feb. 26—Gen. Grant forbade search for slaves in his lines, 1862. Both houses of Congress passed the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, 1869.
Feb. 27—Dominican Republic formed, 1844.
Feb. 28—George Washington at Cambridge, Mass., acknowledges verse written by Phyllis Wheatley, the Negro poetess, 1776. The United States assumed control of Haiti's finances and police, 1915.

United American
New York NY
FEB 5 1927

THE FIVE POINTS AGAI...

There is an old adage that history repeats itself. Judging by the happenings of the last two weeks one would think the Five Points had regained the unsavory reputation of the past, of the time when the name was a synonym for crime. This famous center only a stone's throw from Police Headquarters was at te junction ow Worth, Park and Baxter Streets, once the filthiest and most dangerous slum spot in all New York. It was once "steeped in blood, ran with vice," but to-day it is overshadowed by the new court house to the southwest and by the pleasant little Paradise Park where children play. No place in America has seen more murders. Back in 1714 negroes were burned at the stake there. .

In the early years of the last century it was within five minutes walk of the fashionable centr of the city. Always the neighborhood which now extends north almost to Fourteenth Street ha harbored the worst element of mankind. Houses were built three deep in places, with little to resemble a court yard. Narrow alleys led to beer cellars, stables, tumbledown tenements. By-ways led beneath houses, over low sheds, through holes in the wall. This was the center of idleness, and vice, of filth and squalor until the famous Mulberry Bend was swept away to make room for Paradise Park. The atmosphere of crime still pervades the district, which has the Tombs Prison, the Criminal Courts Building and Police Headquarters. This was exemplified the other day when two automobiles belonging to United America were rifled. In both instances wheels were taken. In one instance the tools were seized and private property left in the car sequested. In theother the depredation was something less. In neither case did the police take an interest or ask for details. Such things are so common it is not worth the trouble, it would seem. Once we lost a suit of underclothes and some socks by theft. Complaining to an officer of the law, he replied: "Not half as bad as my loss. A month ago the man you complain of took a pair of trousers and five dollars worth of neckties. He began to wear the neckties immediately, but he was careful not to be seen in the trousers until the other day.' This levity which smiles at lawlessness and jests at crime, is the cancer gnawing at the vitals of the country to-day.

LEFT OUT OF HISTORY

When American histories were written, they were never intended to reveal the whole truth concerning America. White Americans prepared them for white children, and the definite object was to instill pride into these children: pride of race and achievement. The part played by black people was not under consideration and no point could be gained, so thought white historians, by telling the whole truth about American and world affairs. Therefore few of us, if any, were acquainted with real facts concerning the early history of this great country.

We read, for instance, that a Portuguese navigator by the name of Ferdinand Magellan had started out from Spain around the middle of the 16th century, had discovered the first known channel leading from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans—had given the latter body of water its name, and commanded the first fleet that circumnavigated the globe. We read these facts, but nowhere could we find in history the statement that Magellan was of DARK BLOOD and DARK SKIN. It was left for another Portuguese navigator, Admiral Coutinho, four centuries later, to refer casually to the fact that Magellan did not represent wholly the white race.

The facts came out through accident: The Defender had referred to Admiral Coutinho as a descendant of Africa. White persons objected—those who like to feel that they are superior because they are white. And the admiral answered.

"Three thousand years ago," declared Admiral Coutinho, "the Indian ocean was navigated by something made of boards of wood, resin or some other similar substances, which they called boats, and were tripulated by Arabian sailors of colored skins, using the compass and probably the astrolobe. Later on many other men, also of dark complexions, such as Cortez, Real, Colombo, Pinzon, Cabral and Magellan, crossed the Atlantic and discovered America."

And so truth again is brought to light. It proves again that truth will not stay crushed, no matter what the motive for wanting it kept unknown. The fact that those hardy souls who contributed so much to the advance of civilization were of dark blood can be used at this stage only for the purposes of correcting the mental attitude of white people who have deluded themselves for these many centuries, and to awaken the pride in other descendants of Africa who have been made to feel that they have never counted in the world's scheme of things.

To us it is a sourse of gratification, coming even at this late date, and should serve as an incentive to our historians for further and more exhaustive search into kindred subje

oman Who Saw Fulton's Steamboat Tried Is Dead

WASHINGTON, Jan., 19— Claiming to have been born in 1801, Mrs. Olcinda Bell, colored, died at Washington. She said she witnessed the experimental run of Fulton's steam boat Clermont.

ODD RACE LIVES UNDERGROUND IN NORTHERN AFRICA

Troglodytes' Origin Lost in Antiquity.

CARTHAGE, North Africa.—Three hundred miles in a direct line south of the site of ancient Carthage, in the hills known as the Matmata plateau, there are upwards of thirty thousand people whose dwellings are merely holes in the ground. Practically all their lives are spent underground and when they die they are brought up and placed in shallow graves on the surface.

These people present a race that so far antedates the Arab in North Africa that its origin is lost in antiquity. Two thousand years ago, they were no doubt living a pastoral life in tents in the foot hills, but the armies of the Cæsars after bringing Carthage to her knees, swept south and so menaced them that they took refuge in the rocky hilltops where they dug themselves in between layers of rock and, placing bulwarks before the entrances to their caves, successfully withstood siege after siege until Cæsar's armies withdrew.

Live as Invaders Left Them.

Today most of them live just as the invaders left them, for these refuge caves solved a great problem in the construction of houses where there is practically no wood. Utilizing one stratum of hard rock as a floor and the one above as a ceiling they dug into the comparatively soft marl between, chambers whose dimensions are approximately twenty feet long, eight feet wide, and with ceilings which form a perfect arch eight feet high, the whole finished off with crude cement, and whitewashed throughout.

Some of these residences contain several chambers, always of the same dimensions, some opening from the main room, but often with independent entrances, except in the case of the harem or women's quarters. There is no furniture, the bed being, in most cases, a sort of platform or shelf in the far end of the room, about three feet above the level of the floor, and sometimes a separate platform made of wood overlaid with white plaster, about the same height and covered with many thick blankets woven by the women.

In only one house is there anything resembling a table and that was in the house of Sheik Mohammed Lafte of Duirat. In his own room there was a plain table upon which he kept his papers and some photographs which had been sent to him by former visitors.

Sit on Divans, No Chairs.

In all the rooms which are occupied there are the usual divans along the side walls, upon which the people sit, for there are no chairs. In the women's quarters one finds the inevitable loom and numerous earthen bowls in which are prepared the native dishes, and the huge jars which hold olive oil, dates, figs and other staple foods.

In front of each house is a stone walled courtyard which serves three main purposes; first as a place in which the women of the household may remain out of door and still have their accustomed privacy (for these people are all Moslems and the women are veiled and secluded from childhood.) Second as a sort of barnyard in which sleep all the goats, donkeys, and chickens and even an occasional camel, not to mention the ever present and always ferocious watch dog; and third, as an individual fortress in time of siege.

Streets Like Terraces.

As these towns are usually dug into the conical, mesa-like hills of this region, which are composed of a succession of strata, sometimes to a height of 1,000 feet or more, the streets are arranged like terraces or huge steps, one above the other, and culminate in a "kasr" or citadel on the very summit, which served as a store and a place of refuge in the frequent wars which prevailed until the coming of the pacifying and enlightening French influence.

Looking out from one of these citadels across the vast intervening valleys towards the opposite mountains, the view greatly resembles that of the region of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, for the erosion and coloring are very much the same. Especially is this similarity marked under a sunset sky for then these red sandstone cliffs, seen through a varying, blue haze, seen to recede to a greater distance and to climb to loftier heights.

Climbing Troglodytes.

These people are known as climbing Troglodytes. There are several districts within a radius of a few hundred miles where live others of the same race, branches, no doubt, of the same tribes, whose dwellings resemble those of the climbing Troglodytes only in the form and dimensions of their rooms. At Ksour Medenine and in the region of Foum Tathouine and at Guerca Oulad Dabet, houses have been built on the level plain, in the shape of huge loaves of bread, arranged in numerous horseshoe groups, and sometimes to a height of five or six houses, placed one on top of another.

This grouping is said to have originated from the necessity of defense against the Tuareg marauders, who used to prey regularly upon these pastoral people, robbing them of their stock, grain and, often of their women.

The houses each comprising a single room are called rhoorfa and are used principally as storehouses, although they sometimes house the old and feeble members of the tribe who are not sufficiently strong to endure the hardship of the semi-nomadic life led by most of the people; for here fully 80 per cent of the people spend nine months of the year roaming the desert with their flocks and planting and harvesting their meager crops as they go. The old folks stay behind and act as caretakers of the stores at home awaiting the autumn homecoming when for three months, the town is surrounded to a distance of half a mile on all sides with thousands of nomad tents and their occupants.

Live in Huge Wells.

Sixty miles to the west of Medenine is the strangest of all Troglodyte towns, that of Matmata. This curious and primitive town is in a class by itself. The people appear to be of the same race as those described above, but their wellings are quite different, being huge wells which dot the whole valley as far as the eye can see.

Surrounded on all sides by low mountains, on top of the loftiest of which can be seen their ancient fortress and citadels, the valley of Matmata covers more than three square miles. It presents to the eye of the stranger a most astonishing view of huge circular wells, about sixty or seventy feet in diameter, open to the sky and about thirty feet deep.

In all the valley there are only three buildings and they have only recently been built by the French, a school, a mosque, and a market. Yet in this valley are said to dwell more than twelve thousand souls without a single tent or house, as we know the word.

Their strange subterranean homes are entered through dark, sloping tunnels, usually branching off into small stables on the way, and opening finally into a circular courtyard, thirty feet below the level, around the vertical sides of which are dug the rooms of the occupants.

Code of Etiquette.

Some of these dwellings are quite spacious, often consisting of a series of wells, entered from the first by connecting passages. These wells are the harems or dwellings of married sons or relatives. Here in Matmata there has sprung up of necessity of a distinct code of etiquette which forbids the approach of any one to the upper edge of one of these wells, for these people are all moslem and are extremely fanatical, guarding very strictly their women from the gaze of all men.

There are no streets in the town, simply narrow winding paths, which from a height can be noted to avoid any approach to the tops of any of the wells. The Matmatas are also a pastoral people, but unlike their neighbors at Medenine, have small gardens and a few scattered olive trees and date palms. Their olive oil presses are particularly interesting, being located underground and worked by blindfolded camels which walk round and round in the darkness, crushing out the oil in the crudest possible mill.

All of the Troglodytes are most hospitable and kindly people and extend the heartiest welcome to the visitors. Matmata and Medenine and even Foun Tathouine are readily accessible by automobile from Gabes in southern Tunisia, but the towns of the climbing Troglodytes, Duirat, Chenini, Guermesa, etc., can be reached from Tathouine only by muleback as they lie in rugged mountains where there are only [illegible]

DID AFRICANS DISCOVER AMERICA

Washington, Mar. 4 (CPB)—Although few historians take his contentions seriously, Dr. Leo. Wiener, Professor of Slavic Languages and Literature at Harvard Unversty, a well known scholar in Russian and Yiddish literature, insists that Africans discovered America. His contentions are based largely on a similarity of certain words in African and Indian languages, as well as upon the possible African origin of tobacco, yams, sweet potatoes and peanuts. It is also claimed that these early pre-Columbian Negroes greatly influenced the Indian medicine man. Dr. Wiener's first volume, entitled "Africa and the Discovery of America," which was published in Philadelphia in 1920, has recently been elaborated.

NEGRO PUT FIRST DOLLAR IN FIRST U. S. SAVINGS BANK

Institution Founded 140 Years Ago in Philadelphia Now Has 300,000 Depositors

(From the Philadelphia Inquirer)

The Philadelphia Saving Fund Society was started 110 years ago. This mother of American savings institutions to-day is intrusted with the money of almost 300,000 different depositors.

When you go into that fine old palace of thrift at Walnut and Seventh Streets you see upon the wall a fine portrait of the far-seeing man who began it.

Condy Raguet was next to Stephen Girard, the liveliest Philadelphia business man of French origin in his day.

Walking one day in 1816 in Chestnut Street, near Fourth, Raguet met his friend, Clement Biddle.

Raguet, relating the incident later, said he had been thinking about a bank for Philadelphia similar to one he had seen in England. "Will you," he asked Biddle, "join me in this venture?"

Biddle replied that he had also been thinking about such a bank and very heartily enlisted in the new work.

Those "gentlemen unafraid" were only afraid of one thing. They were afraid of the word "bank."

So Raguet by a little finesse suggested to Clement that they omit the name bank and baptize their financial baby a "Fund Society."

The first depositor was a colored waiter.

Curtis Roberts was a servant employed at Mr. Raguet's home, and he was personally introduced at the baby bank by its founder.

The waiter put in a silver dollar, and that began the Philadelphia Saving Fund Society's deposits, which now exceed $200,000,000.

John Wanamaker carried the savings bank idea to its last limit when he started here a "Penny Savings Bank."

And in that bank, founded by the famous merchant, and where a specialty was made of pennies saved, they have upward of $17,000,000.

Although he fathered it, Condy Raguet [illegible] ever President of the Philad[illegible]ing Fund Society.

He [illegible] for the first nine [illegible] there have been 0 years since.

Historical - 1928

What American Histories Omit ❀ ❀ ❀ *BLACK MEN IN COLONIAL WARS* ❀

THE city of Charleston, S. C., was largely laid out and mapped by slaves under the direction of Sir John Yemans. Black men were furnished tools, carts and horses and fortified Charleston on the Cooper river front. They were paid two shillings sixpence per diem for their services.

IN 1704 a law was enacted by Sir John P. Granville giving slaves their freedom who in actual conflict with enemies invading Charleston "killed or captured one or more." Many won their freedom through this enactment. Masters were paid for the loss of such slaves.

THE Yemassees, a powerful tribe of redskins, joined by five other tribes, gathered at Port Royal and marched on Charleston with the purpose of annihilating the colonists along Ashley and Cooper rivers.

Defender 3-31-28 Chicago

❀ ❀ By Nathan Hopkins

AT Goose Creek these warriors met stubborn resistance by a band of forty black and seventy white men, who history says "decided to remain there until their last drop of blood was shed."

NEXT WEEK—Overtures of Peace.

Dalebridge, Ga., Post Searchlight

Dalebridge, Ga., Post Searchlight

MAR 1 1928

A NEGRO HERO AT BATTLE OF KETTLE CREEK, FEB. 14, 1779....

We have printed this story before, but it will bear repeating, and we intended to use it in our issue of last week, February 14th, being the 149th anniversary of Wilkes county's freedom from British rule.

The hero was named Austin Dabney, and no soldier under General Clark did braver or better service than Dabney. He was dangerously wounded in this battle and left on the battle field. Later he was found and carried home by a young soldier named Harris, who nursed him back to recovery. When he recovered he went to work, denying himself of everything but the poorest food and clothing, saving his money which he gave to Harris, his benefactor, to pay his way through Franklin College at Athens..

When Harris finished at Athens he took a law course and Dabney assisted in furnishing the money for his law education. When Harris was admitted to the bar at Lexington, Ga., Dabney was present with tears trickling down his cheeks, remembering the kindness Harris had shown him and he in return had been able to help Harris.

IN COLONIAL WARS ❀ ❀ ❀ By Nathan Hopkins

MANY were enlisted as drummers and trumpeters in the colony army, but were excused from carrying or owning arms. By a unique system of musical sounds they originated the first army signals.

4-14-28.

BY being political captives, Virginia slaves were permitted to purchase their freedom. Others by Free Issue laws, meritorious acts, or through manumission by Quakers became freemen.

NEXT WEEK—Oglethorpe in Georgia.

What American Histories Omit ❀ ❀ ❀ *BLACK MEN IN COLONIAL WARS* ❀

GEORGIA was settled in 1732 by the English under Oglethorpe, who upon reaching its territory found a band of Spanish settlers. A conflict arose between them and the English for its possession. Oglethorpe was victorious.

THE Spaniards gave freer life to black men and many escaped from Carolina plantations, came to Georgia and later went to Florida which was then the Spanish government's stronghold on American soil.

OGLETHORPE marched across Georgia intent on taking Saint Augustine. Seven hundred regulars of the Spaniards, with "four companies of armed Negroes," met him in battle and spoiled his hopes. Oglethorpe retreated.

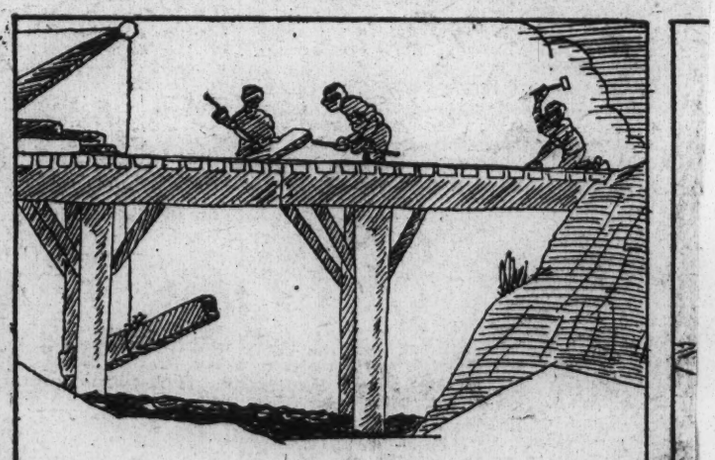
❀ ❀ By Nathan Hopkins

What American Histories Omit ❀ ❀ ❀ *BLACK MEN*

SPANISH historians wrote: "Negroes, with officers of the same race, bearing the same rank as the Spanish, clothed in gold and fine lace, halted Oglethorpe. Don Antonio Rodundo shared equal social equality!"

NEXT WEEK—French and English Conflict.

NINETEEN black men, victims of piracy, were landed at Jamestown, Va., in 1619, having been taken from Spanish-American dominions on a filibustering trip of the ship that brought them here.



THEY were treated as political slaves only, and placed in the hands of town officials for whom they worked, or for the town itself. Many were used as carpenters and bridge builders.

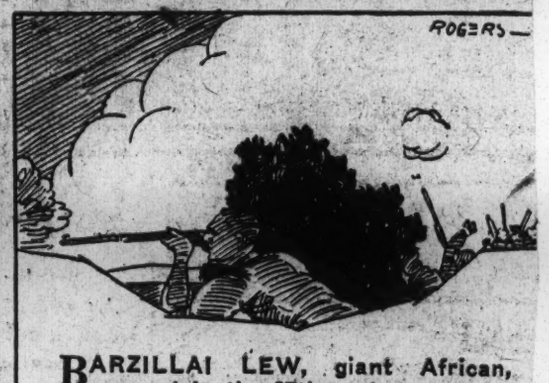
Historical-1928

What American Histories Omit — *Black Men in the American Revolution* — By Nathan Hopkins

THE English holdings in Boston were strengthened by reinforcements from England. The Americans realized it was to their advantage to fortify some point from which they might overlook the city and harbor. They moved to Cambridge Common, west of Boston, across the Charles river.

BREED'S HILL, on the Charleston side of the stream, was considered the most favorable point. On June 16, 1,000 colonists left their camp and proceeded by mistake to Bunker Hill, there to build a redoubt. At midnight they stacked their arms.

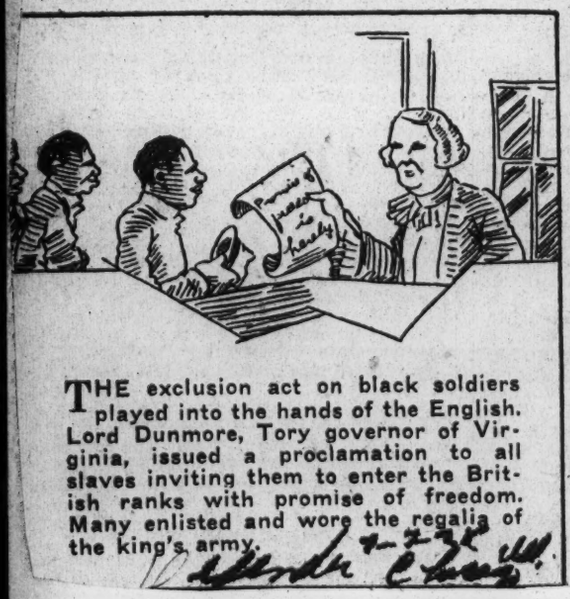
PETER SALEM was there, as were also the black men, Titus Coburn, Seymour Burr, Grant Cooper and Cato Howe. There was also Charlestown Eads, shoulering his pick with the well-known "spirit of '76." No discrimination prevailed.



BARZILLAI LEW, giant African, served in the 27th regiment under Captain Ford, and organized for guerrilla warfare a band of black men, all of one family, known as Lew's Men. He remained in the ranks until 1777 and died as a pensioner.

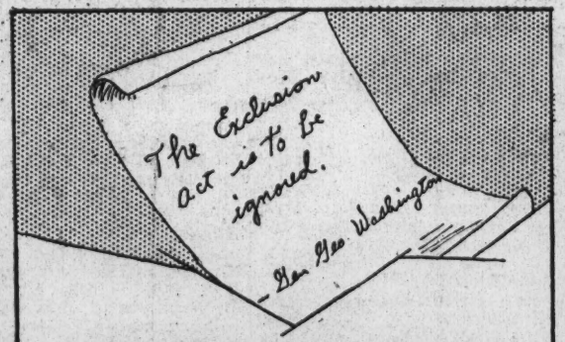
Next Week—Salem Saves the Day.

What American Histories Omit — *Black Men in the American Revolution* — By Nathan Hopkins



THE exclusion act on black soldiers played into the hands of the English. Lord Dunmore, Tory governor of Virginia, issued a proclamation to all slaves inviting them to enter the British ranks with promise of freedom. Many enlisted and wore the regalia of the king's army.

THESE soldiers, under English commandership, met the colonists in battle at Kemp's Landing, present site of Kempville, Va., located between Norfolk and the sea. Marvin Edwards, a slave, distinguished himself as a courier to Lord Dunmore. He delivered important war messages under fire.

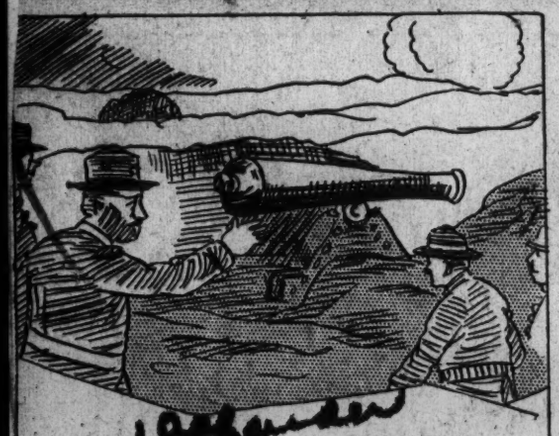


COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF George Washington, who was leading American forces in Massachusetts, heard of the gallant deeds of black soldiers in the English army. He decided to ignore the Exclusion act, and forthwith ordered all slaves under promise of freedom enlisted in army.

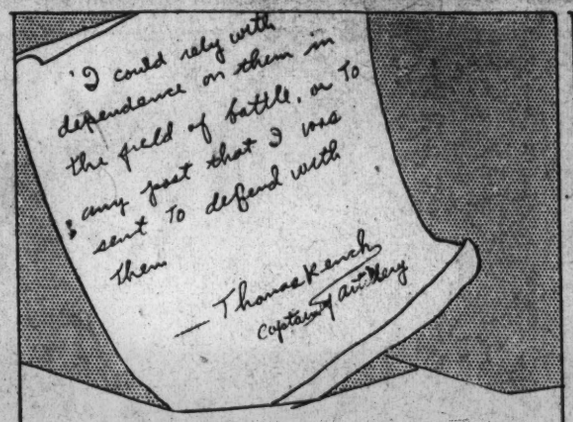
CONGRESS indorsed this policy Jan. 16, 1776, by an act of legislation which was never thereafter set aside. Through all the ensuing years of war not a regiment fighting in the cause of American freedom was without a "goodly number of the able-bodied, strong fellows."

Next Week—The Siege of Boston.

What American Histories Omit — *Black Men in the American Revolution* — By Nathan Hopkins



SHORTLY after the defense of Boston, Thomas Kench, an officer in the artillery regiment, suggested that the soldiers in the army be separated according to color, and expressed the wish to command 300 black men.


'I could rely with dependence on them in the field of battle, or to any post that they were sent to defend with them
Thomas Kench
Captain of Artillery

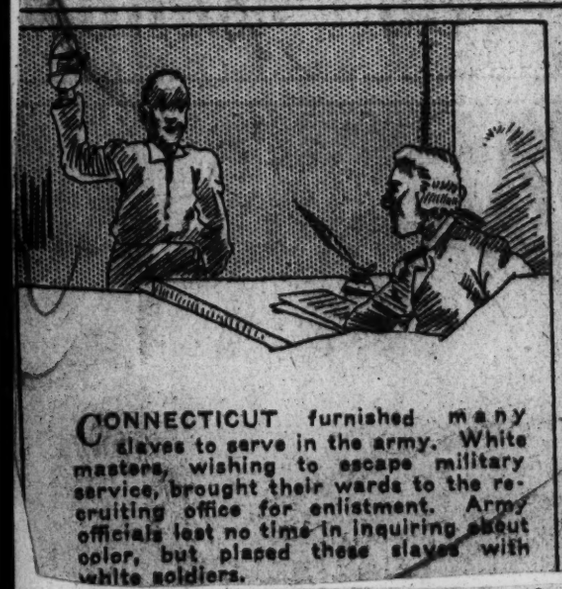
"I COULD rely with dependence on them in the field of battle, or to any post that they were sent to defend with them," Kench wrote in his petition to the general assembly. "They have proven to be great soldiers," he said.

A COMMITTEE of both houses of legislature, acting upon this letter, advised its adoption. This marked the beginning of the "Jim Crow" arrangement in the army, which, up to this date, keeps black boys out of West Point Military academy.

KENCH was disappointed over the inauguration of his idea because he was not called to command these troops. Samuel Lawrence of Groton was placed at the head of the first company thus organized.

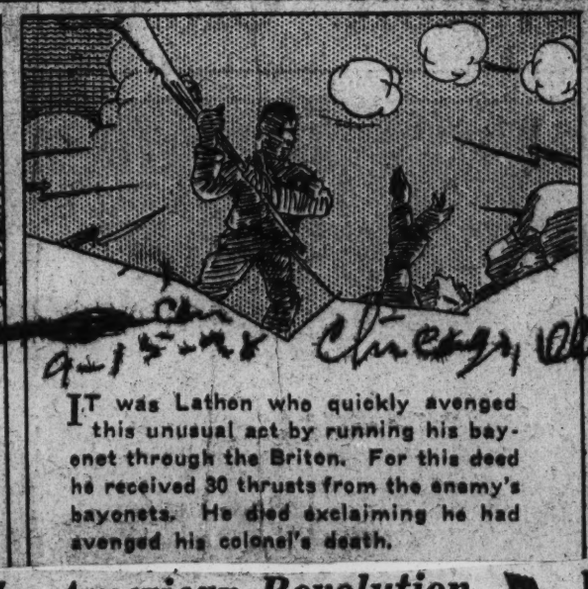
NEXT WEEK—Bucks of America.

What American Histories Omit — *Black Men in the American Revolution* — By Nathan Hopkins



CONNECTICUT furnished many slaves to serve in the army. White masters, wishing to escape military service, brought their wards to the recruiting office for enlistment. Army officials lost no time in inquiring about color, but placed these slaves with white soldiers.

SAMBO LATHON fought with the bravest at Ft. Griswold in September, 1776. Colonel Ledyard, the American commander, surrendered his forces after a terrific fight. The English officer committed the unwarrantable atrocity of stabbing Ledyard to death.



IT was Lathen who quickly avenged this unusual act by running his bayonet through the Briton. For this deed he received 30 thrusts from the enemy's bayonets. He died exclaiming he had avenged his colonel's death.

ON the same occasion Jordan Freeman, a slave, received the victorious Major Montgomery on his pike as the latter was lifted over the wall of the fortress. Prime Babcock also distinguished himself in this battle.

Next Week—Battle of Stony Point.

What American Histories Omit — *Black Men in the American Revolution* — By Nathan Hopkins

MARYLAND was not unlike her sister colonies in calling upon black men to aid her in the struggle for independence. A record of soldiers in the main army in August, 1778, shows that 40 slaves were in the second Maryland brigade. By an act in 1780 all males previously exempted were made liable to draft.

THE following year, when only a part of a certain quota called for months before had been raised, two extra battalions were ordered added to the army by the enlistment of free blacks, of whom there were not a few in Maryland, as well as others over the age of 16.

THIS same year the legislature voted on motion of John Calwalader in order to raise two regiments that a grant of unappropriated land be given every slaveholder for each able-bodied slave that he or she enlisted; the slave to be free after three years service.

THESE men fought in the battle of Camden. Although the enemy won, the slaves covered themselves with glory. Baron DeKalb was mortally wounded here. Thomas Holland and his uncle of Dorset county, under Colonel Goldberg, were accredited with slaying 20 of the British.

Next Week—Lord Dunmore's Appeal.

Historical - 1928.

Minnesotans Will Honor Dred Scott

Fort Snelling, Minn.—In this historic garrison where once Dred Scott, noted figure in the fight against slavery prior to the Civil war, was a resident, patriotic citizens of Minnesota are building a beautiful memorial chapel and community center. According to Captain Frank C. Rideout, chaplain U. S. Army, stationed at Fort Snelling, an effort is being made to perpetuate the memory of Scott and the incident he incarnated. Efforts are being made to have some interested person or organization in Minnesota furnish a memorial in the chapel for Dred Scott. To do this would bring into bold relief once and for all time the memory of the man who dared sue for his freedom in the face of great odds.

FORT'S OLD HISTORY GIVES FACTS

A history entitled "Old Fort Snelling," 1819-'56, written by Prof. M. L. Hanson, stated:

"Other officers at the post who had real power were the garrison physicians. One of these, Dr. John Emerson, was a giant in body and impulsive in spirit. On a certain day early in winter, when the quartermaster was distributing stoves to the officers, Dr. Emerson asked for one for his servant. This the quartermaster refused, saying that there were not enough in store, whereupon the doctor insinuated that the statement was a lie. Upon being thus insulted the quartermaster struck his companion between the eyes. Emerson turned on his heels immediately, but he returned in a few minutes with a brace of pistols which he pointed at his assailant. The fighting spirit of the quartermaster fell at the appearance of these weapons and he started across the parade ground on a run, followed by the doctor. A third character appeared in the person of Major Plympton, the commanding officer, who arrested Dr. Emerson. This episode gave rise to a great commotion in the garrison. One group who wanted some excitement, urged that only blood could settle the quarrel, while the other group sought for peace, knowing that there was no other physician nearer than Prairie du Chien. Not for several days was the quarrel patched up and then the terms were never made public. (171). Reference 171: This incident is taken from Folsom's "Fifty Years In the Northwest," pp. 755, 756. Mr. Folsom says he took it "from a St. Paul paper of 1887."

SCOTT CARRIED CASE TO SUPREME COURT

"The cause of all this trouble was Dred Scott, man of color and the slave of Dr. Emerson. He had been brought to Fort Snelling by his master in 1836 and here he was married to Harriet, who had been sold by Major Taliaferro to the doctor. When Dr. Emerson was transferred to Missouri, he took Dred Scott with him. After the death of his master, Scott began proceedings in the courts for his freedom on the ground that his residence at the military post made him free—Fort Snelling being located on soil where slavery was prohibited by the Missouri compromise of 1820. Mrs. Emerson, who wanted to avoid an appearance in the courts made over the control of Scott to John F. A. Sanford, and the case was finally brought to the supreme court of the United States. Thus old Fort Snelling was connected with the case of Scott vs. Sanford, which was so important among the events leading up to the Civil war."

Danville, Virginia

By LEWIS K. McMILLAN

The following are events taken from the strange life of a town in Virginia and not Mexico or Nicaragua.

Danville was incorporated in 1782, named for the river, Dan, on whose banks the early settlers built their homes.

On Monday afternoon, April 3, 1865, Jeff Davis, president of a rebel government, fled to Danville with his entire government. Federal troops were enroute to Richmond. The next day after his arrival the outlaw president made a sweeping statement to his subjects, promising a successful outcome of the struggle, only to be forced to flee the town the next Monday night, for Greensboro, N. C. News of Lee's surrender had been received. Pretty soon Danville was informed that their president had been captured in Georgia exactly a month from his departure from her hospitality.

A reign of chaos attended the flooding of released threatening hungry, poorly-clad, tired, defeated soldiers into the city.

Thursday, April 7, Union troops occupied Danville, remaining some years, but not long enough to convert the citizens.

Reconstruction

The nearest that the town has ever come to representative government was the period between May, 1882 and November, 1883. The population was about 8,000, Negroes being slightly in the majority. In two of the three wards they were overwhelming. Five of the twelve city councilmen and four of the nine policemen were Negroes, also two of the three city magistrates. There were whites in Danville who did not want law and order to prevail. It looked too much like the dawn of civilization. Hence the inflammatory pamphlet, known as the "Danville Circular", sent to outlying districts by a committe of some twenty-eight.

The following is an excerpt:

"Now fellow citizens, of the valley and Southwest, we cry out to you in our affliction to deliver us from this awful state of humiliation and wretchedness . . . . . help us to throttle this viper of negroism that is stinging us to madness and to death, by voting against the Coalition-Radical candidiates who are yelling and screaming with delight at the prospect of its fastening its fangs into us forever."

The Danville Riot

Feeling ran high in the mids tof the campaigning. A Negro and a white man fought one day; the latter went away and collected his friends. Stores are said to have yielded firearms to whites freely. Negroes were fallen upon that Saturday as they were up town marketing for Sunday and the following week. Many were killed. Older residents tell pathetic stories of the horrors of the Danville massacre—called a riot by white Virginians who are used to rough affairs. It is said, however, that all of the brave riders who rode into the colored section "that night" did not return alive.

One Edward Pollack, writing in 1885 said, "the entire Municipal Government became once more vested in the Anglo-Saxon race. . . . . "

Jim Crow Street Cars

The population of the city and suburbs nas mounted now to 37,641, from 25 per cent to 39 per cent are Negroes; lawlessness continues and increases; all city officials are white; even officials of the Federal Post Office. To avoid another massacre Negroes submit to giving up the simple human freedom of sitting anywhere in the funny street cars, the railroad station and cultivating themselves for future living and growing. If this were Mexico or Nicaragua members of the race would be safer, for the protection of Uncle Sam's police force would be available. But Danville is farther away than Nicaragau. And too Nicaraguans are not quite so dangerous as Virginians.

To continue with a few events of the strange life of a Virginia town:

In 1882 or 1883 Prof. W. F. Grasty, a graduate of Hampton Institute, became principal of the public school, and he is still head of the HIGH SCHOOL.

During the "World War" tobacco sold in the Danville market as high as one dollar per pound. Yesterday a farmer was handed three dollars and a half for one hundred pounds. Cigars and cigarettes still sell high; but the Marines are settling affairs in foreign countres and citizens have no protection. Mexico is too civil to force her help upon us.

Danville Bank

The Danville Savings Bank was opened for business September 8, 1919, doing a business that first day amounting to $3,236. Under the leadership of M. C. Martin, a young man who is just thirty, this institution has resources now amounting to $252,107.54.

Providence Hospital

The Providence Hospital, organized in 1921, is worth in the neighborhood of $40,000, affordng practice of the city's four colored physicians, Drs. A. L. Winslow, Jerry Luck, Clyde Luck and Linwood Harris. Miss B. Collins, R. N., together with five other registered nurses (Msses D. T. Hooper, M. O. McConnell, Mrs. C. Reese and Mrs. Y. Wley) constitute the staff of unrses.

J. R. Wilson was paid, a few years ago, $40,000 for the present site of the half-milion white municipal building.

It is commonly said that powerful milling interests in the city forced construction companies to pay low wages to employees, on big jobs here, so as to prevent forced raises in their wage scales when the construction companies had gones.

Dissatisfied farmers flocked to the Tobacco Growers Co-operation Association, but suffered the more at the hands of their rescurer. It went into bank ruptcy a year ago. So Reynolds and the other giant concerns are said to exercise full sway in setting their own prices.

Hampton Glee Club

The Danville Register (daily) had this to say about the recital of the Hampton Glee Club, February 3: "The Hampton Glee Club which was heard at the Ridge Street Tabernacle last night, afforded Danville people the opportunity to see just how far American music is being advanced by its cultivated Negro musicians. . . . . "

A week later the University of Virginia Glee Club gave a recital. The papers little more than that the club performed.

Equal? Justice

A kindly judge had occasion to address two men, the other day, of about equal development, one was black and one was white: to the former he said "John", and "Boy", to the latter he said, "Mr. Williams".

Nancy Langhorn, who later became Lady Astor, spent her early girlhood years at Danville; W. A. Robinson, superintendent of Negro high schools of North Carolina, his infancy; Dr. James E. Shepard practiced as a druggist here and the present head of the Bankers Fire Insurance Company, L. W. Wilhoit, possibly owes much of his promotion to four successful war years at Danville.

Danville will continue to move somehow and in some direction. She does not want to go forward, for that entails justice. But it is a pity that most of marines are away in Nicaragua and China.

VIRGINIA planters, moving southward, took their "servants" into North Carolina before 1658 where a special appeal had been made to the effect that every master would be given 50 acres of land for each "servant" over the age of 15 who could be armed in time of need.

SETTLEMENTS were established at the mouths of rivers and on islands along the coast. Black men were used as sentinels day and night to warn the colony of approaching danger from Indian war tribes. They often stood guard at lonely and deserted spots.

TWENTY-EIGHT indian tribes began to grow irritible at the constant encroachments of the whites. The red men began hostilities in 1711 near Roanoke. Twenty-seven settlers were killed in one night. This opened the Tuscarora war which lasted two years. Men of Color, by an act of 1706, saw service in this conflict.

❀ ❀ By Nathan Hopkins

SOUTH CAROLINA answered the emergency call of their kinsmen across the line and sent soldiers to help conquer the Indians. Black men marched in the regiment and did excellent service in driving the Tuscarora tribesmen northward.

NEXT WEEK—Fortification of Charleston.

SAILOR HERO AIDED GREEKS WIN FREEDOM

Lost Leg and Arm in Sea Combat

[Editor's Note.—The story below was sent the Defender by Kostis Tamias Argoe, a Greek patriot, who said: "This comes from the heart and soul of a Greek as a tribute not only to the memory of James Williams, but also to the whole Race to which you and our hero, James Williams, belongs."

The 107th anniversary of the declaration of Greek independence from Turkey which was celebrated March 25 recalls to mind the brave and courageous life of James Williams, who left this country to aid the Greeks in their war for freedom against the Turks. The Greek war of independence broke out in 1821. The Greeks fought bravely and won their freedom from the Turks after an untold sacrifice. They, however, did not fight their enemy single handed. Many Philhellenes went to Greece to fight and die for Hellas. Germans, Italians, French, Russians and Americans shed their blood for the freedom of the Greek people. Lord Byron is the best known Philhellene who gave his life in Missoloughi in 1824 that Greece might live free. Among the brave American volunteers there was a great and true hero, James Williams of Baltimore. This hero distinguished himself in several battles during the war, especially in the naval battle of Lepanto, near the Corinthian isthmus, where he lost one leg and one arm.

Before he joined the Greek fleet under Lord Cochrane, Williams was in the service of Decatur off the coast of Algiers. At first Williams enlisted with the Greeks as a cook, but the duties of a cook were too passive, so one day he left his warm kitchen and went to a warmer place—to the deck. As a fighter the hero showed great coolness and undaunted courage. During the sea fight of Lepanto when all the sailors refused to take the helm of the ship Sauveur, Williams volunteered his services and went straight forward to his maiming. He was struck down by a Turkish splinter, breaking his leg and arm. Still he carried on to a courageous finish.

Historical - 1928

DeSaible's Face Missing From Historic Statue

The figure of Jean Point DeSaible is missing from the monument to the heroes of Chicago's pioneers which stands at the Michigan Blvd. bridge. An advertisement in a newspaper last week stated that the monument recalling the romantic story of the courageous John Kinzie, whose fearlessness in the dark days of 1812 caused his name to be cut deep in the enduring annals of Chicago's history. The advertisement also declared that the statue would stand as long as stone endures, marking the struggles and the gallantry of the old days.

This monument, which was donated to the city by William Wrigley Jr., chewing gum king, is incomplete in its stirring portrayal story without the face of DeSaible, Chicago's first citizen and the man who sold Kinzie the house in which he lived when he arrived here long after the black hero settled on the shores of Lake Michigan. Silence covered the facts that DeSaible owned the first piece of realty in the territory now known as Chicago and that he opened the first trading post. It is unfair to the memory of this outstanding character for prejudiced persons to willfully overlook his avhievements. The citizens are demanding that a suitable memorial be erected on the lake front facing the Loop district where this hero worked and lived for 17 years in the interest of giving this city its start to success.

N. Y. SUN

AUG 2 1928

COLONIAL COTTAGE GIVEN ROCKEFELLER

Old Building Still Standing in Williamsburg.

WILLLIAMSBURG, Va., Aug. 2.—Because he "had yet to hear of any one giving anything to Mr. Rockefeller," John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is the recipient of a cottage from Clarence Casey, proprietor of the general store here. The cottage is a little tumble down Colonial building, which has stood here since Revolutionary days—the first gift to be made John D. Rockefeller, Jr., since he started the $6,000,000 restoration project of historic Williamsburg.

Mr. Rockefeller has been the recipient of many interesting letters and documents since he began restoration of the town. One of these is from W. T. Greenow, a negro, of Asbury Park, N. J., written after he read in the newspapers that the restoration of the first building at William and Mary College, designed by Sir Christopher Wren, the walls of which still are standing. Greenow's father was a janitor at the college prior to the civil war, and was educated there by one of the students in return for laundering his clothes. He is the only negro ever educated at the college.

His letter tells how the earlier "daredevils" who attended the college once carried a cow into the college building. Col. Ewell, the president, by inspecting the shoes in the shoe polishing room on the night in question and studying the soil on their shoes, was able to pick all the culprits.

"Doctor" Billups, the present janitor of the college, has tolled the bell for forty years. He has been elevated to the chair of "janitorial science."

City Council Passes Bill for Memorial

The city council Wednesday unanimously adopted a resolution introduced by Alderman Robert R. Jackson of the Third ward for the erection of a $20,000 monument to the memory of Jean Point DeSaible, pioneer settler, trader and land owner, who came to the territory on which Chicago is located in 1779.

The finance committee of the council set aside the requested monument fund in the 1929 budget for the purpose of securing and erecting a suitable memorial.

Defender Wins Fight

The long, steady fight made by the Defender for Chicago officially to pay homage to this outstanding hero has at last brought results. The next step is for citizens to take vital interest in the selection of a site for the proposed memorial shaft. The logical place for the monument is Grant park, where the South Park commission is building beautiful bridges and erecting terraces and statues. Here DeSaible labored for 17 years placing the foundation upon which the city is built. Alertness must be maintained by the citizens to see that the memorial statue of DeSaible is not relegated to an obscure location, but the lake front, facing the loop district, the memorial will be seen by visitors, who will take back to their home towns the message that DeSaible was a big factor in the pioneer days of Chicago.

"The real history of Chicago," says Alderman Jackson's resolution, "began with the coming of DeSaible to 'Eschicagou,' now Chicago, in 1779. On the north bank of the Chicago river, where Michigan Ave. crosses, he built a home and trading post which formed the embryo of what is destined to be the world's greatest metropolis.

DeSaible a Hero

"He had the foresight, the courage, the capital and the ability to see the opportunities there for trade among the Indians and to build the first home and business of Chicago, remaining there, trapping and trading, for 17 years. The cabin built by DeSaible and sold to La Mai was erected on the first plot of land ever bought from the Indians. The French trader, after living there for a few years, sold the cabin to a Scotchman, John Kinzie, for his family. It was the dwelling not only for the first white family in Chicago, but for many years was the only dwelling for white men in the settlement of now more than 3,000,000 people.

The house was abandoned at the time of the bloody massacre of 1312 and remained vacant for four years. John Kinzie, returned again, occupied the home in 1816. Here the first white child was born, and under the same roof became Chicago's first bride. The first spelling classes held in Chicago were held in this house by a 13-year-old teacher, having six pupils. It is probable that the first justice of the peace lived here and the first court of Chicago was held under its roof."

The fight to secure a memorial shaft for DeSaible was started more than two years ago by the Defender. In each issue during that period the publication has carried stories calling upon Chicago to honor its first citizen. The efforts put forth by Editor Robert S. Abbott were rewarded by the action of the city council. Editor Abbott all day Thursday received telephone messages from citizens congratulating him upon his victorious campaign in behalf of DeSaible. This victory is the second the Defender has achieved within recent months, the other being the dedication of the monument at 35th St. and South parkway to the memory of the heroes of the old Eighth Illinois regiment.

Alderman Deserves Praise

These two striking victories for our heroes demonstrate what can be accomplished when a "never say die" determination to reach an objective is carried out to a successful conclusion. There are many other things yet in the offing which need attention, and the Defender takes up the battle anew for fairness and equality.

Great praise and credit must be given Alderman Jackson by the citizens for securing the $20,000 appropriation from the city for the erection of the monument. The alderman has been a true representative on the city council and has always been alert for the securing of favorable and progressive measures for his constituents. It is this sort of service that merits consideration at the polls and is the service that voters demand. Alderman Jackson's next issue will be for the doing away with "Jim Crow" fire stations and the placements of representatives of both races in every section of the city.

The city council through its unanimous support of the Jackson resolution has again proved faithful to its trust. By this act it shows again that where there is some one within its ranks interested enough to call attention to the many evils and omissions there are many who stand willing to remedy them. It is also another banner for our mayor, William Hale Thompson, from whom the city fathers acquired their indomitable spirit of "I will," an exemplification of the spirit that prompted DeSaible to build the first house here.

A public donation campaign for a $20,000 fund should be started by the citizens to add to the appropriation granted by the city council for the DeSaible memorial monument to make it really worth while in size and importance. If citizens raise this additional fund they can have an equal voice with the monumental committee on how the memorial should be made and where it should be erected. If we fail to subscribe this fund the others will have the right to decide the size and location of the statue. We want a life-size figure of Jean DeSaible and not a tablet. To secure this monument, which must compare with any shaft in Chicago, will necessitate our giving liberally to the DeSaible donation fund.

Historical-1929

NEGRO HISTORY

(By the Rev. George F. Bragg, D. D., Rector St. James P. E. Church).

Chapter 26

Way back in the forties the colony of "free Negroes" in New York City was fiercely ridiculed and depreciatingly spoken and written against. At that day the race was not without an able champion within its own ranks. Dr. J. McCune Smith, a practicing physician of that city, of great esteem among the members of his profession, a communicant, and Vestryman of St. Philip's Church who had graduated from the Glascow University, in Scotland, came forward, and in a series of letters published in the New York Tribune, magnificently defended his race. Incidently, these articles reveal much of the progress of the Negro race up to that time.

Some years before, about 1820, St. Philip's Church was erected, and Bishop Hobart, in connection with its dedication, had spoken in high praise of the new edifice, and mentioned the important fact that the greater part of the work on the building was done by Negro mechanics, which, incidentally, indicated the industrial position of the race at that early day. But some quotations from the able and informing letters of Dr. McCune Smith are well worth reproduction for the edification of our group of the present times.

A Rev. Orville Dewey, D. D., had delivered a lecture in New York, in which, among other things he had said: "Emancipation has taken place here, (in the free states,) yet the blacks are worse off than the slaves of the South—not being so well clothed, fed or so happy." Dr. Smith, in his initial letter to the lecturer, delivered himself as follows:

"Presuming the above to be a correct report of your remarks, I beg to say that, being the son of a slave, owing my liberty to the Emancipation Act of the State of New York, and having kindred in a southern state, some of them slaveholders, others slaves. I feel the proposition which you have announced above. And I hold myself prepared to prove either in oral discussion, or in any manner you may choose:

1st. That the free black of the free states are NOT worse off than the slaves of the South.

2ndly. That they are better fed than the slaves.

3rdly. That they are better clothed than the slaves.

In regard to the last clause of the proposition, the term "happy" will bear various interpretations. If by that term, you mean, insensibility to degradation, and ignorance of, and therefore carelessness regarding human responsibility, with a consequent enjoyment of the "alterum cum belluis commune," then you are right in asserting that the slaves are happier than the free blacks; but if you affix to the term "happy," a human signification, I will show,

4thly. That the free blacks are happier than the slaves; and, 5thly. That the experiment of emancipation in the free states, proves the safety and expediency of emancipation—being the "angel voice" teaching the South how to act."

Evidently, this "challenge" was not accepted. So Dr. Smith addressed the public through the "Tribune" in a series of letters. All this was in the year 1844. But before giving a few quotations from these letters, the closing portion of Dr. Smith's "challenge" is worthy of being made known. "Let me beg that you will accept this proposal. It comes from the lowly, and is addressed to the lofty; yet it is from man to man. Do not let the "impassable barrier" of a difference in complexion hinder you from the contest: TRUTH and JUSTICE know no complexion, and their followers should emulate their example. Let us reason together on this subject and I doubt not that you will find that the Providence of the Almighty, in regard to the Free Blacks of these states, is one of the most interesting displays yet opened to the observation of man."

One Man in a Hole and How A Negro Came to His Rescue

"Human Interest" Story of An Ancient Prophet Who Dared Tell the Truth to the King and His Powerful Retainers

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The International Sunday School lesson for June 2 is "Later Experiences of Jeremiah."—Jeremiah 38:4-13.

Trouble is as old as time. Every son of Adam has had his trials; and each has cried, in his own soul, "Never was sorrow like unto my sorrow." Whereas, troubles have all been, throughout the ages, of a few well classified varieties. There is nothing new about trouble. At least we should be able to take this comfort to our beset hearts, that we are sharing the common experience of the race. This lesson upon old Jeremiah's woes is a reminder to cultivate a sense of perspective in adversity.

In this universal experience of trouble, the one great difference is the way it is met. Long ago it was said that trouble is a chariot, in which one may ride, or by which one may be overridden; and everybody is free to make his own choice. Jeremiah chose [illegible] and as a result his triumphant spirit still inspires the world, and his name outshines those of the petty kings and local rich men who caused him grief. In the long run, his defeats became victories; and the Bible makes clear that troubles may be judged only in the large: "All chastening seemeth for the present to be not joyous but grievous: yet afterward it yieldeth peaceable fruit unto them that have been exercised thereby, even the fruit of righteousness."

Penalties of Plain Speaking.

Public men, such as preachers, politicians, professors and editors, who say only acceptable things may save themselves many a hard knock, but at the price of shriveling their souls. Popularity seekers also generally lose the very mess of pottage for which they have sold their birthright. And that trouble is one for which there is scant comfort. No trimming, truckling, applause-seeking publicis t can hold plause-seeking publicist can hold servation could be illustrated by a long list of names; but each reader may supply his own.

Jeremiah's troubles came from speaking the truth for his times. Throughout a long period of national and international and social disorder, he continued to utter fearlessly, and even tactlessly, the changeless truth of the eternal integrities. Thereby he affronted the mighty, and got into endless difficulties; nevertheless, nothing that happened to him personally could alter his message. His soul was not for sale. A lonely, misunderstood and physically afflicted man, his spirit never wavered; nor could he be either cowed or bribed. God had given him a clear word to speak, and speak it he did, in scorn of consequences. Jeremiah fits Lowell's familiar picture:

"He stood upon the world's broad threshold; wide
The din of battle and of slaughter rose;
He saw God stand upon the weaker side,
That sank in seeming loss before its foes;
Many there were who made great haste and sold
Unto the cunning enemy their swords,
He scorned their gifts of fame, and power, and gold,
And underneath their soft and flowery words,
Heard the cold serpent hiss; therefore he went
And humbly joined him in the weaker part,
Fanatic named, and fool, yet well content
So he could be the nearer to God's heart,
And feel its solemn pulses sending blood
Through all the widespread veins of endless good."

A Sure Standard of Success.

We shall miss the point of this Jeremiah Lesson unless we get a clear understanding of its relation to the old and ever-new problem of personal success. Any man who consistently and disinterestedly lives for and by the tested standards of honor and service and righteousness is a success. A torrent of buncombe is pouring forth from presses and platforms to the effect that only ability to make money is the one proof of success. Men who have made money themselves know better. A few days ago the American Chamber of Commerce held its annual banquet in Washington, with some 1,300 guests present. At the table of honor were seated the foremost figures in the nation's industries, and these were introduced one by one. The two men who were given a real ovation were George Eastman of Rochester, and Julius Rosenwald of Chicago, both of them great idealist, philanthropists and public servants.

One Jeremiah was worth to Judah, and to the world, a dozen kings, and all the rich men his land ever produced. Let the reader amplify for himself the proposition that all society is built upon its truth-tellers, its moral leaders, its prophets of the Most High. Recently several hundred leaders of Philadelphia's business life met to consider how to promote the city's progress. There were speeches about better harbors and transportation, and publicity projects; but not a word about the scandal of political corruption which must be cleaned out before the city can acquire a new repute and a new life. A revival of righteousness in Philadelphia would do more for the city than all the expensive promotion schemes ever devised. A few spiritual seers—even one Prophet Jeremiah—would be a greater asset to old Philadelphia than a dozen chambers of commerce. "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

A Negro to the Rescue.

All sorts of dire adventures had befallen the outspoken Prophet Jeremiah. He had been ostracised and cast out; pilloried in stocks and thrown into prison and sentenced to death. No downy time loes the real prophet have. At length, stung by his rebukes and by his unpopular preachments, the princess besought the king to do away with Jeremiah. And the weak-willed king assented. (That slack-backed king, by the way, was later carried in chains to Babylon, his eyes having been put out.) So Jeremiah was thrust into a filthy, unlighted, unventilated, waterless dungeon, below the lower tier of prison cells; such a hole of horror as may be found only in the Orient. The victim was like to perish from suffocation before death from hunger could release him.

At this point in the story there enters a negro, an Ethiopian named Ebed-melech, a palace servant, a eunuch. He wasn't much of a man, by prevailing standards, but he had a heart of compassion, and the courage to speak out for justice and mercy. He appealed to the king, and got permission to extricate Jeremiah. Letting down a rope, and old rags to ease the chafing upon the emaciated body of the prisoner by putting them under his armpits, he called help and hauled the stern old prophet up to sunlight and life.

And that may be said to be characteristic of the negro, the helper. We remember that it was a black man who bore the Savior's cross. Friends belonging to slave-holding families in the south have told me that never once, during the dark days of the Civil War, when the masters were absent in the army, did a negro slave betray his trust. In our discussion of the race question, let us remember the loyal and kind-hearted negroes who have been the helpers of men; and who have been instinctively on the side of right and of God.

Jeremiah was freed, and undaunted. He kept on speaking God's message until his direct predictions were fulfilled. Now the nation which once scorned him honors him as among its greatest.

NEGRO OWNER OF LAST ISSUE OF CIVIL WAR DAILY

Culpepper, Va.—(ANP)—What is perhaps the only issue of the once famous "Daily Citizen" newspaper published during the Civil War, now in existence is in the possession of R. L. Lewis, a local farmer.

This became known Tuesday when Lewis showed the historic journal to a white friend of his. The publication was printed on the back of wall paper and was the last issue published just before the fall of Vicksburg. In fact the editors left so hurriedly that the issue was never distributed and Union soldiers wrote an additional item which reads as follows:

"Note:

"July 4, 1863.

"Two days bring about great changes. The banner of the Union floats over Vicksburg. Gen. Grant has 'caught the rabbit;' he has dined in Vicksburg and he did not bring his dinner with him. The Citizen lives to see it. For the last time it appears on wall paper. No more will it eulogize the luxury of mule meat and fricaseed kitten—urge Southern warriors to such diet never more. This is the last wall paper edition and is, excepting this note, from the types as we found them."

TIMES DISPATCH
RICHMOND, VA.
MAR 1 1930

Development of Negro in State Is Described

Historical Background and Growth Is Shown by a Leading Educator

By Robert P. Daniel

Professor of Education, Virginia Union University; Educational Research Secretary, State Teachers' Association.

The significance of the present development of Negro education cannot be realized without a knowledge of the historical background, as the education of the Negro in Virginia is decidedly influenced by the varying social and educational theories and practices of the different historical periods.

1619-1800.

According to Monroe, the first school established in the colony was for Indians and Negroes. But in view of the fact that a census made in 1624 showed only twenty-three Africans in the colony, the statement of Stith that in 1620 there was a school for 'Infidel children' established in Virginia, 'primarily for Indians but few Negroes there seem to be a more accurate one.

On the whole there was a lack of interest in education for both whites and slaves in the Colonial period, the middle ages.

When we remember, too, that Catholicism has produced such characters as St. Francis of Assisi and Cardinal Mercier, that it has given to the world such leaders as Pasteur and Marshal Foch, we recognize that our debt far outweighs our prejudices.

Second: Growing unity of effort in community service. We have learned in our philanthropic enterprises to combine our efforts. The Red Cross knows no distinction of church. In the campaign for the Community Chest, held every year in Richmond, Norfolk and other cities, Jew, Roman Catholic and Protestant stand upon a common platform, recognizing that "all service ranks the same with God." In the fields of public health, public welfare and public welfare and public education we are learning to mediate our religion through our citizenship.

The vital issue confronting all churches alike today is not Episcopacy versus Presbyterianism or Congregationalism, not even Protestantism versus Roman Catholicism, but Christianity versus secularism, a spiritual interpretation of life versus thoroughgoing materialism, the moral standard of Christ versus sheer licentiousness. When we raise aloft the banner of our common task under the leadership of the Spirit of Jesus Christ, then the party issues which now divide us will in many instances answer themselves—they will become dead issues and we can leave the dead to bury their own dead.

However, ministers established a number of private classes, sometimes as a business venture but usually as a recognized part of their pastoral cuties. In 1646, an act had been passed which required masters to send their servants to the ministers to be instructed and catechized. That some masters were interested in their servants' education is proved by an abundance of documentary evidence that many masters provided means for education in their wills. In 1654, Richard Caughan, of Northampton County, bequeathed his entire plantation to a Negro family, and instructed his executors to see to it that its younger members were all taught to read. Another left one thousand pounds of tobacco to meet the expense for "the learning and education of a Negro boy."

Early in the history of the Colony there was an interest in what we would now call manual training for Negroes. Bruce finds as a result of his study of the county records of the seventeenth century that "they reveal the presence of many Negro mechanics in the colony." He quotes the example of masters who owned a Negro carpenter valued at thirty pounds sterling, a Negro cooper valued at thirty-five sterling, and the like.

The influence of the religious denominations was strong in the last quarter of this century. A Methodist conference, meeting about 1780, adopted a measure to this effect: 'Preachers were to meet the colored people in class, and in their absence were to appoint white leaders and not suffer them to stay late and meet by themselves." Russell says of the Baptists that "even when the laws discouraged Negro education, the Baptists did much toward instructing free Negroes privately and in Sunday schools." Through this whole period the Quakers took an unusual interest in Negro education. Robert Pleasants, an active Quaker, appropriated the rent of a 350-acre tract of his land at Gravelly Hills, Henrico County, and ten pounds a year for the establishment of a free school for Negroes.

Reliable testimony of the progress of the slaves in education is obtained from the advertisements of the slaveholders in the Colonial newspapers. Equally convincing is the attainment of some Negroes who were serving as salesmen, keeping accounts, managing plantations, teaching and preaching.

The need for ministers stimulated the education of the Negroes. Schools were established in Richmond, Petersburg, Norfolk and Alexandria. In Alexandria some Negro children attended schools established for the whites, their co-education extending to both Sabbath schools and those during the week.

From the evidence thus given we may conclude that during the early period, 1619-1800, the people as a whole seemed to have been in favor of education for the Negro. Truly no large scale constructive action was taken, but the general sentiment was at least friendly.

The friendly attitude shown to the Negro did not persist so strongly in the nineteenth century. During the last years of the eighteenth century there was much unrest among the Negroes finally culminating in Gabriel's insurrection in 1800. A prominent judge expressed the general sentiment of Virginians after this insurrection. "Every year adds to the number of those who can read and write, and the increase in knowledge is the principal agent in evolving the spirit we have to fear."

One of the greatest agents for education which was at work was unconscious. It was the association and influence of cultured masters and mistresses with whom the slaves came into daily contact. From the very nature of the case, slaves who were household servants had much information imparted to them.

The amount of illiteracy among Negroes in Virginia before the Civil War seems uncertain. According to Bryan, there were many more Negroes in the South between 1800 and 1830 who could read than there were in 1861. A comparison of figures based on the United States census of 1850 and 1860 and the first annual report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Virginia leads to an estimate of an illiterary among the colored adult population of over 85 per cent in 1860.

Evident conclusions from the study of the period from 1800 to 1860 are that the opinions in regard to the education of the Negro showed contrasts very pronounced. On the one hand, slaveholders who believed that slaves could not be enlightened without developing in them a longing for liberty maintained "that the more brutish the bondsmen the more pliant they become for exploitation." On the other hand were those who believed that an enlightened laboring class might stop the decline in the South and also that to keep the Negroes in ignorance to prevent servile insurrection was unwise as the most loyal slaves were those who could read and learn the truth themselves.

Shortly after the outbreak of the War between the States, missionaries were sent by various philanthropic societies in the North to instruct Negroes who were found in any captured territory or who had deserted to the Northern army.

On September 17, 1861, the American Missonary Association established at Fortress Monroe, the first day school. This school laid the foundation of the Hampton Institute established in 1868 and was the beginning of the general education of the Negro in the South.

Higher education of the Negro was begun in Virginia by the establishment of the "Richmond Theological School for Freedmen" by the American Baptist Home Mission Society in 1865. This school was one of the units which combined later to form the Virginia Union University.

At the Constitutional Convention in 1867-68, plans were formulated to obtain a public free school system. The Constitution, as finally adopted on April 17, 1868, ignored the question of mixed schools, but did provide for a uniform system of public free schools to be established not later than 1876. The organization and the direction of the schools were in the hands of county or district trustees.

In 1871, some thirty per cent of the teachers in the colored schools were white. There were then in operation only two normal schools for colored; one in Richmond, established in 1867, and the other in Hampton in 1868. A significant step in the development of teachers for Negro schools was the $100,000 given by the Legislature in 1882 for the erection of the "Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute for Colored Persons" in Petersburg.

In 1890 there were several schools doing other than elementary work.

The strong religious influence which has stimulated Negro education in response for the eighteenth ted by the Association to the appsupported white and

PULASKI'S MEMORY

This week Savannah is paying homage to the memory of the Polish count, General Casimer Pulaski, in the sesqui-centennial of his death. This death was caused by his efforts in behalf of the American forces in the defense of Savannah during the Revolutionary War. It is befitting that Savannah so honor his memory in appreciation of his valiant services, more especially because of his unselfish interest in leaving his own clime to strike a blow for the American cause. An appropriate program was arranged for this celebration which elicits but one serious criticism, and that is the complete ignoring of the colored citizens. It is known to all historians, especially those not blinded by prejudice, that the Negro took an active part in the fight around Savannah. He fought on both sides, but especially did he serve well in the defense of Savannah and the cause of the American army. He fought with the British on account of his Tory masters. He assisted in taking the wounded general from the scene of the battle, and was among those on board the steamer when death came. For the part played by the race in the defense of Savannah, the colored citizens should have, at least in a small way, been accorded some consideration. Of course, this is not the first time the colored citizens have been ignored and it may not be the last, but we want our white friends to know that we are not unmindful of the slight.

Historical-1929

THE NEGRO NOBLEMAN WHO DICTATED FASHION

Pittsburgh Courier

Pittsburgh Pa

A Thrilling Story of a Negro Who Excelled in Everything He Did. He Was Arbiter of Style in the Most Fashionable of European Courts. In the Most Elegent Salons They Fought for the Honor of Entertaining Him

BY J. A. ROGERS

This is the story of a man whose life was so astonishing, whose qualities and accomplishments were so brilliant that they read like those of the perfect hero in an incredible romance.

Dazzling Personality

In the most splendid court of Europe, he was the most dazzling and fascinating figure; as violinist, pianist, poet, musical composer, actor and dramatist, he held high rank; as swordsman he so far eclipsed the best of his time that none would face him; as a marksman, no one could pull a trigger with such unerring aim as he; as a soldier and commander he performed prodigies on the field of battle; as a dancer, or as a skater, he was the most graceful in a land supreme for its grace and elegance; in the matter of dress he was the model of his day, and set the fashions in England and France; a king of France, a future king of England, and royal princes sought his company; and to crown all, he possessed a spirit of rarest generosity, kindliness and recitude.

And he was a Negro!

Verily this sounds like the wildest romance. Lucky indeed, it is for us that we can refer to Larousse Universal Dictionary, France's foremost encyclopedia, which devotes two columns to him, and speaks of him in the language of superlatives.

Born of Royalty

The Chevalier de St. Georges was born in Guadeloupe, West Indies, on Christmas Day, 1745. His mother was a Negro slave of extraordinary beauty, named Naomi. His father was Jean de Boullogne, Marquis de Langey, and later king's counsellor, Grand Chancellor of France, and High Treasurer of the Order of the Holy Spirit.

As a child, St. Georges showed such marked superiority in physical and intellectual accomplishments that his delighted father, one of the wealthiest men in France, took him to Paris, and placed him under the best masters there. His mornings were consecrated to the study of music, literature, science, dancing and like accomplishments. The afternoons were spent in fencing, marksmanship, riding and other physical exercises at all of which he proved such an excellent pupil that he easily excelled all. To quote Larousse: "At 15 the strongest amateurs could not stand before him, and at 17 he beat the best swordsmen in Paris. He was not the less remarkable for other physical.

Had No Equals

Having no rival at any play, showing always the hand of a master he became the star of drawing rooms, fetes and spectacles. He played the violin, improvised verses, and his conversation was of the wittiest and always clean to save the ladies from embarrassment. He had the habit of never giving too much of his company, always leaving at the height of an affair.

At 20 he was appointed esquire to the Duchess of Orleans, wife of the brother of Louis XVI, and became the confidant of the Duke, himself, and his son, the Duke of Chartres. Then he entered into the brilliant life of the Court of Versailles, where his physical charm, his accomplishments, and his exquisite taste in dress made him the most striking figure in all that splendid throng. King Louis, with whom he dined, as a special privilege, raised him to the nobility.

Was Prolific Composer

During this time he wrote plays and musical compositions, some of which became the most famous of his day. "St. Georges," says Larousse, "was a master on the violin and a story is told of him so remarkable that it borders on the improbable; he played one evening a bit of music with his whip—a fact certified by several present. This whip became famous; the handle is ornamented with a great number of precious stones, and the nobleman declared that each stone in the dazzling collection represented a woman who loved him."

He also brought a band of black musicians from the West Indies, which he trained himself and which proved one of the delights of the gay French Court.

Graceful Sportsman

In winter one of the most thrilling sights at Versailles was to see St. Georges skate on the great artificial lake. Tall, endowed with Herculean force, but with a body the most admirable in form, he would skim over the ice with the grace of a swallow, describing the most marvelous rhomboids, flowers, portraits, "and sometimes whole lines from Racine."

"As soon as St. Georges appeared in any circle," says Jean de Beauvoir, "a murmur to which all had long been accustomed circulated through the room. They recognized him; and the expression of an unforgettable joy shone on his handsome, brown face. The women, on seeing him, had the appearance of hiding behind their fans, as if to convey a secret to one another, while the men, the most distinguished in nobility, mentality, and intelligence came forward to shake his hand. In an instant he had become the lion of the assembly."

He was such a master in everything and his conduct was so perfect, withal that his enemies in despair, had but one thing left to do; to reproach him on his birth, and the race from which he came.

Dined by Prince of Wales

Visiting London with the Duke of Chartres, St. Georges won a success equal to that of Paris. The Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV, welcomed him as a special guest. "In the most elegant salons," says Larousse, "they fought for the honor of entertaining him; the people called him, 'the most seductive of colored gentlemen.' The Prince of Wales, himself, enthusiastic of the accomplishments of his guest, wished to decorate him with the Order of the Bath, but St. Georges had the modesty to refuse."

Arriving in England, St. Georges adopted the English hat and shoes and discarded the French broidered jacket and culotte for the English pantaloon and frock coat. He gave to these garments an individual style of his own, which at once became the prevailing mode. "Lords and ladies," says Universal Biography, "copied his dress." St. Georges was the forerunner of the English Beau Brummel.

On his return he brought back the English style which took the place of the French one.

"He returned to France," says Larousse, "three months later no richer than he left it because he was of a rare generosity. The only sum he brought back with him, after having spent fabulous sums at play and at fetes was that of a bet of 200 guineas that he won from the Prince of Wales that he would jump with knees closed a wide ditch in Richmond."

Unerring Marksman

Engravers fought for the honor of doing his portrait, and dozens of engravings were made of him, several of them in the company of the Prince of Wales. One of them showed him doing a favorite trick of his, shooting off pistols with both hands at flying swallows and bringing both birds down.

Another showed him in a comic duel with the chef of the Prince de Conti. St. Georges, who was an epicure, had found fault with the chef's dishes, and the latter, in a rage, had seized a sword and attacked him; on which the famous swordsman picked up an ecumoire, or iron strainer, and disarmed his opponent.

Defeated All Comers

"This master of arms, whom they surnamed the inimitable and the invincible," says Larousse, "never had a duel. No one desired risk one with him. Indeed his historic duel with the Count de la Morliere was only a comedy."

The count, offended by a remark of St. Georges, had challenged him and St. Georges gave him a meeting under St. Marie Bridge. But the count proved so poor an opponent that St. Georges seized him, threw him across his knees and spanked him like a child to the great amusement of the onlookers.

Proud of Color

St. Georges was several times taunted about his color and his race of which he was very proud. Once, when walking in the Rue du Bac, a man wishing to show off his cleverness called him a "mauricaud," an offensive term for the word "Negro." St. Georges caught him and rubbed his face in the gutter, "There you are now! As black as myself," he laughed.

A Serious Affair

A still more serious affair happened in 1776. At that time the Royal Academy of Music was under the direction of the City of Paris and St. Georges, who was at the time, director of a musical company, wishing to make a national affair of it, got together a company of capitalists to finance the theatre. But, inspired by his enemies, several of the actors from the opera headed by Mlles. Arnould, La Guimard and Levasseur, sent a petition to the queen, Marie Antoinette, indignantly declaring that "their honor and their privileges were opposed to their submitting to the direction of a mulatto."

The queen, who, up to that time, had been one of the firmest friends and warmest admirers of St. Georges, spoke against the project and it failed.

Champions Revolution

It is asserted by many writers that it was this incident that caused St. Georges to side with the people in the great revolution. It is also said that he got his republican ideas from the Duke of Orleans, "Philip Equality." But both assertions are wrong, as St. Georges' correspondence shows. The fact is that although reared an aristocrat, St. Georges' kindliness and sympathy made him a democrat at heart.

Besides he was a man of color. He had been born among his people, and when the revolution broke, he, like almost every Negro in France and the West Indies, sided with the people.

In the meantime he did all that was in his power to warn Louis XVI, of the coming storm. While skating at Versailles he, one day, wrote the word, "peril" in German on the ice for the queen's especial warning. Later, in a touching scene, she expressed to him her regret for having yielded to the wiles of color discrimination. She had been influenced by his association with the Duke of Orleans. The Duke, who later voted for the death of his brother, the king, was like him and Marie Antoinette, guillotined during the days of the terror.

At the opening of the Revolutionary War, St. Georges threw himself, heart, soul and purse, into the cause of the people, and raised a regiment of black cavalry in the West Indies. It was known as "The American Legion," the first of its kind and name.

Friend of Dumas

At that time there was another young Negro nobleman, who was the talk of Paris, and St. Georges appointed him second in command. This was the Count de la Pailleterie, who later renounced his title and became plain Alexander Dumas. Dumas, as was said, in an earlier article, was a giant in size and strength, and next to St. Georges, was the most formidable swordsman in France. Dumas later rose from sergeant to the third post of

command in the French army in 22 months, and was one of Napoleon's greatest generals.

Leads "Crack" Legion

St. Georges and Dumas with their black legion almost at once distinguished themselves by saving Lille for the republicans, when General Dumouriez, a former royalist leader, betrayed the republicans. In the war with the Prussians, St. Georges, in several engagements, distinguished himself in the same brilliant manner he had done in the salons. "He performed prodigies of valor," says Larousse.

His whole-hearted enthusiasm did not save him, however, when the revolutionists split and began a wholesale guillotining of one another. St. Georges was thrown into prison and was saved only at the critical moment when the counter revolutionists won and stopped the massacre.

Befriended the Poor

After this experience St. Georges retired from public life, and died in poverty and neglect on June 12, 1799, of bladder trouble. Like the great novelist, Dumas, he had spent or given away all of the great fortune he had earned or inherited. Like Dumas, also, he had a list of poor persons to whom he gave pensions from his own pocket.

"St. Georges," says Larousse, "distinguished himself among the personages of his time, selfish, wicked, and corrupt for the most part, by a generosity and a recitude of character very rare. To the end of his days he did good and he had a special list of poor people, whom he supported entirely."

"He was unselfish and benevolent," says Universal Biography. "He suffered privations to relieve the unhappy, and several indigent old people were his pensionnaires as long as his money lasted."

Then he entered into the brilliant life of the court of Versailles, where his physical charm, his accomplishments and his exquisite taste in dress made him the most splendid figure in all that striking court.

Defied Court Snobbery

One of the most touching incidents in the life of St. Georges—an incident that did more than anything else to prove his real character—was his mother's visit in Paris. He proudly welcomed the humble black woman before all the gay and haughty assemblage. To those who would have scorned her he threw the defiance:

"Who refuses her, refuses me!"

Principal Compositions

Among his principal works are the "St. Georges Minuet;" two operas, "Ernestine," and "Liaisons Dangereuses," and a comedy, "Fille Garcon." His most noted work was his "Concertos," which became the rage of the day. His fame rests, however, on his physical prowess and his personal qualities.

In this respect, no King Arthur or Lancelot, or any traditional figure of chivalry was more gallant than he. He lived, at all times, up to the highest and best in human nature, and will remain a model for mankind as long as noble qualities and excellence in attainment are admired.

The Chevalier de St. Georges was the Prince Charming stepping into real life.

Historical—1929

BRONX BUSINESS BODY HONORS MATT HENSON

Presents Loving Cup to Only Surviving Man Who Set Foot on North Pole With Commander Peary

A silver loving cup and a $2,000-a-year job in the Customs House is the stingy [illegible] given by America as a reward to Matthew A. Henson, 62, 901 Grant avenue, the Bronx, who reached the North Pole forty minutes ahead of Commodore Robert E. Peary, white, whom he accompanied on seven Polar expeditions before the Pole was finally reached.

Henson is the only person living who has set foot at the North Pole. Peary and the four Eskimos in the party are dead.

The silver cup was presented to Henson at his home Saturday afternoon on the twentieth anniversary of Peary's discovery, April 6, 1909, by the Bronx Chamber of Commerce, through its president, Logan Billingsley, white. Mr. Billingsley was accompanied by George T. Bernard, white, chairman of the waterways committee.

The cup was inscribed as follows, an error appearing in Henson's middle initial:

"To Matthew J. Henson.

"As a token in recognition of his service to science as a member of the Peary expedition which discovered the North Pole, April 6, 1909. Presented by the Bronx Chamber of Commerce on the twentieth anniversary of that great achievement, April 6, 1929."

Besides Henson, who is affectionately called Matt, only six persons were present at the presentation. They were Mr. Billingsley, Mr. Bernard, Mrs. Lucy Henson, Matt's wife, a reporter and photographer from the Harlem and Bronx Evening Journal, and a reporter of The Amsterdam News. The cup is 16 inches tall, including the base, and five and three-quarter inches in diameter at the rim. No cash reward of any kind was given Henson Saturday.

Lived in Obscurity.

Mr. Billingsley said he had never heard of Henson until he read of him in the Evening Journal last Wednesday. Yet, Henson has lived in the Bronx for fifteen years and the Journal had mentioned him both in its news and editorial columns at other times. The Bronx Chamber of Commerce has a membership of 5,116.

When Henson returned home to his wife after his dash to the Pole with Peary, he was so worn and thin she did not recognize him, he said. A Negro club in Chicago gave him a medal. "Mr. William A. Brady, white, gave me a lecture tour that lasted about seven months and I was making as much as $300 a week," Henson said. "But after the lecture tour I was compelled to rest in order to regain my health before I could get a real job."

After a year and a half Henson landed a job in a Brooklyn warehouse at $16 a week. Through the efforts of Republican statesmen Henson was later give his present position in the Customs House at a salary of $960 a year. That was sixteen years ago. He now receives $2,000 a year, or about $40 per week.

Henson also wrote a book, "A Negro Explorer at the North Pole," published by Fred A. Stokes and Company, 1912, but no money was ever made from it, he said. He also wrote various articles for magazines. However, soon after he entered the Customs House his savings were all gone. America apparently forgot Henson's contribution to science and he dropped into oblivion.

In an editorial in Saturday's issue, the Journal called attention to the fact that honors were heaped upon Peary and he was made an admiral, while all that Henson got was a $40 a week job.

"The Bronxite is a credit to the Negro race," the Journal said. "His skin is dark, but his courage is as great as that of the whitest skin. He

— Matt Henson —
Arctic Explorer

trekked across the Polar seas, crashing his way through the ice. He ate dogs and auks and drank seals' blood to ease the pangs of hunger.

"Despite severe hardships, he stayed with Peary until the flag of the United States was planted on the top of the world!

". . . It has been suggested that the Government, in recognition of the Bronx Negro's part in the polar discovery, officially award him with a Congressional Medal of Honor.

"The presentation of a medal is all right, but why not a better job or a raise in salary, which he can use?" The Journal urged that honors are due Henson, even at this late date, and called upon the Harlem and Bronx citizenry to write to their Congressmen urging them to take steps to honor Henson.

How He Met Peary.

When asked about his first meeting with Peary, Henson said, "I met him in 1887. I was 21 years old and was working for Stimetz Son Company, furriers and hatters, in Washington, D. C.

One day Mr. Peary came in and I heard him say that he was looking for men ranging in age from 21 to 40 to go with him to Nicaragua. I spoke up and volunteered to go, and accompanied him on all his expeditions until we reach the Pole."

It is not generally known that during Peary's dash to the Pole Henson was second in command. Peary said of him in 1910, "I have taken him with me on each and all of my northern trips, except the first in 1886, and also, without exception, on each of my 'farthest' sledge-trips. This position I have given him, primarily, because of his adaptability and fitness for the work; second, on account of his loyalty. He has shared all the physical hardships of my Arctic work. He is now about forty, and can handle a sledge better, and is probably a better dog driver than any other man living except some of the best Eskimo hunters themselves."

Peary's first effort to reach the Pole was in 1891. Subsequent attempts were made in 1893, 1895, 1899 and on other dates which Henson does not recall. The eighth attempt was successful. The third attempt was the most difficult and on the fourth attempt Peary's feet froze and his toes dropped off.

This need not have happened, Henson said, as he begged Peary to place his feet inside his (Henson's) fur coat and warm them on his stomach the same as the Eskimos had done, but he refused. Henson is now blind in one eye on account of the granulated snow that the Arctic gales blew into his face.

Relates Brave Exploit.

Henson said the party was five days reaching the Pole. They started out with six white men besides Peary and several Eskimos, only four of the latter reaching the Pole. These five days were during the last stages of the difficult journey, as it took them thirty-two days out of Cape Columbia before they reached the last station of supplies. Captain Bartlett and the other white men were included in the party when it started out in March 1, but Captain Bartlett and his party turned back on April 1.

There were five sledges drawn by nearly forty dogs, with eight dogs to a sledge. Henson himself built the sledges and drove the teams. Both on the way to, and returning from, the Pole, Henson said he broke through thin ice and nearly drowned. The temperature was about 33 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. His wet fur clothing instantly froze stiff, and his Eskimo companions were obliged to beat off the ice.

On another occasion one of the sledge runners broke through the thin ice and Peary's sextant, the instrument used for taking his bearings, was nearly lost, but Henson saved it.

The dogs were used not only as sledge pullers, but as food for the men in the party and for themselves—rather a case of "dog eat dog." Other food consisted of tea biscuit and pemmican. On one of the expeditions Peary and Henson did not eat for a week until Henson shot a rabbit.

The six men arrived at the Pole on April 6, but did not realize where they were until the following day, Henson said. On April 7 the ice was cut and the commodore attempted to take a sounding, but never reach bottom after registering 1,500 fathoms with piano wire. The wire broke as it was being drawn up again.

Without any show of emotion, Henson said Peary calmly announced, "We will plant the Stars and Stripes at the Pole." Henson and the Eskimos then sent up three cheers with what strength they could muster. The party remained at the Pole for thirty-six hours. Peary reached the Pole at the age of 53. Henson was then 43.

"As I stood there at the top of the world," Henson wrote in the April, 1910, number of World's Work, "and thought of the hundreds of men who had lost their lives in the effort to reach it, I felt profoundly grateful that I, as the personal attendant of the commodore, had the honor to represent my race in the historic achievement."

Admiral Peary died in 1920 and was buried on Washington's birthday at the age of 64. He was born May 6, 1856.

Of Humble Birth.

Matt Henson was born August 8, 1866, at Charles County, Md., and was the son of humble parents, Lemuel and Caroline (Gaines) Henson. His education consisted of a few years' schooling at the N street school at Washington, D. C. He was left an orphan at the age of eight years and began a life of adventure the following year as a cabin boy on the sailing vessel, Katie Hines, which made Eastern ports her destination.

He married Lucy Jane Ross Sept. 5, 1907. The honorary degree of Master of Science was conferred upon Henson June 5, 1924, by Morgan College, Baltimore, Md.

May Get a Pension.

Congressman Anthony J. Griffin of the Bronx, when apprised of Henson's situation, announced Monday:

"I am amazed to find that Henson has been ignored in this way. He certainly deserves formal recognition, such as the Congressional Medal, and I shall look into the question of pension.

Congressman Griffin will return to Washington on Saturday for the opening of the new sessions of Congress next Monday. He will begin his inquiry immediately upon his arrival, he said.

WORLD

APR 6 1929

Peary's Negro Aid to Receive Cup for Polar Dash of 1909

Matthew Henson, Now Living in the Bronx, Is Only Survivor of Party

By Lester A. Walton

Twenty years ago to-day Robert Peary made his memorable dash to the North Pole. Only one member of the party is alive to recall the stirring incidents of the historic event—Matthew A. Henson, the Commander's loyal Negro companion and capable assistant.

Henson, who has never received a Congressional award for his part in unfurling the Stars and Stripes to the Arctic breezes, although bills have been introduced to accord him such recognition, lives with his wife at No. 901 Grant Avenue, the Bronx.

He is a clerk in the Custom House, earning a little more than $2,000 a year. The post was given him for having braved the perils of drifting ice, open lanes of water and treacherous ridges.

This evening at his home Henson will be presented with a silver cup by the Bronx Chamber of Commerce inscribed as follows:

"To Matthew A. Henson.

"As a token in recognition of his service to science as a member of the Peary expedition which discovered the North Pole April 6, 1909.

"Presented by the Bronx Chamber of Commerce on the twentieth anniversary of that great achievement, April 6, 1929."

President Logan Billingsley will make the presentation.

Although Hanson is the last of the Peary expedition which stood at the North Pole, fame is little known to him. He walks about Harlem and the Bronx unnoticed. His wife, Mrs. Lucy Hanson, a member of the Abyssinian Baptist Church, the largest Negro church in Harlem, boasts of a larger speaking acquaintance.

Time has dealt gently with Matt Henson, who is sixty-two, but looks much younger. Graying hair is thinning, but he is robust.

Twenty years have not dimmed Henson's memory of Peary's successful trip. With the Commander and his aide on the final dash were four Eskimos. The party braved death more than once. On occasions they had to eat dog meat.

Of the four Eskimos Sigloo died of frozen feet and Otah of pneumonia. Henson said he later received word of the deaths of Okear and Eginwah at their huts in Karnah.

Henson, discussing the dash, said:

"On our last lap we were getting an average of four hours' sleep in twenty-four. On the last day we put in eighteen hours without a wink of sleep.

SURVIVOR of Peary's Dash to Be Honored To-Night

By World Staff Photographer
MATTHEW A. HENSON

We were almost exhausted. I felt I could not go another mile. We stopped and built the igloos. Commander Peary unloaded his sledge and took out his old silk flag. 'This, my boy,' he said, 'is to be the last and most northerly camp on earth. It will be named Camp Morris K. Jessup.'

"'Can it be that we have come to the end of the trail?' I asked myself. I was so excited I forgot about the extreme cold. I glanced at the Commander and noticed he was visibly affected. He fastened the silk flag to the staff and placing it on the top of his igloo said: 'Let's give three cheers to Old Glory!' which we did with all the strength we could muster, the Eskimo attendants joining in.

'We were thirty-six hours at the North Pole. Four sets of observations were taken. On April 6 we had but little sleep.

"When Commander Peary returned from his second observation, he said enthusiastically, 'We will put the Stars and Stripes at the North Pole.' This we did, unfurling Old Glory on top of a piece of ice. I knew history was made for science and for America."

Peary, eulogizing Henson, wrote:

"Henson proved his fitness by long and thorough apprenticeship, and his participation in the final victory which planted the Stars and Stripes at the North Pole and won for this country the international prize of nearly four centuries is a distinct credit and feather in the cap of his race."

Henson bore the reputation of being one of the most expert dog drivers of his days.

NEGRO HISTORY

(By the Rev. George F. Bragg, D. D., Rector St. James P E. Church).

Chapter 25

The Anti-Slavery Society, organized in 1833, was, largely, a "protest" of the "Colonization" movement. It was a time of great bitterness and opposition, in the north as well as in the south. The lot of the free Negro" in the north was, indeed, pathetic. Possibly, the larger number of his northern friends were on the side of the "Colonists," but, his minority friends were more outspoken, and militant, on his behalf. As a whole they were known as "Abolitionists."

While they discountenanced the use of force they used every other honest means both against colonization and slavery. They were terribly in earnest and many of them lost their lives, and their fortunes, on behalf of freedom for the slave. William Lloyd Garrison, who first begun his work in the city of Baltimore, was the matchless leader in this endeavor.

5-9-29

The organ of the "Colonizationists" was the "African Respository." In this publication could be found matter, from the pen of both colored and white ,urging colonization for the black man. Citizenship for the black man in this country was regarded as absolutely hopeless. The urge continually was in the direction of ex-patriation.

The organ of the "Anti-Slavery" band was the "Liberator," published by Garrison, in Boston. It was always red hot the other way. It would not endure "compromise" of any description. Ie demanded abolition and equality. Its columns were filled with contributions from both colored and white men. Although this was a period of "severity," nevertheless, upon the whole, it was the most glorious period of advance for members of the African race. The columns of these two publications, as well as the ceaseless campaign carried on by the Anti-Slavery society, vouchsafed the oportunity for the birth and growth of some of the greatest minds that have ever issued from the Negro race. These conditions, and the instrumentalities of the hour, were the making of such men as Douglass, Redmond, Garnett Pennington, Wells Brown, Harper, and the like. This eriod abounded in literature proceeding from men who had escaped the hell of slavery.

Soon "Abolitionists" were divided into two camps. Both hated slavery. Both worked for its detruction. But one side became so radical that it was convinced that the Constitution itself was in favor of slavery, and they were ready to make a warfare upon the Constitution itself. These were the "Garrisonians". The other side took the position that the Constitution, rightly interpreted, was against slavery. These were known as the "Smithsonians".

Increasingly, every instrument was used which in any way contributed to the downfall of slavery. Hence, the Underground Railroad, which was but a net-work of men and women, north and south, who by secret, and all ways possible, banded themselves together to assist the slave in making his escape to free soil. A number of books have been written giving details of the escape of thousands who reached free soil by this secret passage. William Still's Underground Railroad is particularly informing upon the subject, and the sketches there given reveal various phases of life in the house of bondage, as well as the nobility, character and mental ability of former human chattels.

Historical - 1929

SUN
BALTIMORE, MD.
JAN 23 1929

Banaker, A Negro, One Of Those Who Helped To Lay Out Washington

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In regard to whom the credit of laying out the city of Washington should go, Washington and Jefferson conceived the idea that was carried out by Andrew Ellicott and Benjamin Banaker. Banaker, engineer, astronomer and mathematician, did the surveying and was in constant touch with Ellicott, Washington and Jefferson.

L'Enfant was a noted engineer from whom Washington and Jefferson got information. He was very dissipated and trifled a great deal.

Andrew Ellicott was an ancestor of mine and Banaker was a Negro, educated in Paris, son of an African prince, sold into slavery and an employe of the Ellicotts.

My grandmother told me this story when I was a small boy. I had letters from Jefferson to Banaker and I think they are in the hands of one who works in the Library at Washington. Jefferson had wonderful taste as an architect—at least Ellicott and Banaker thought so, I was told by my grandmother. SAMUEL H. HOPKINS.

Baltimore, Jan. 20, 1929.

EARLY DAYS OF CHICAGO KNEW DESAIBLE

Historian Traces Life of Pioneer

The Chicago board of aldermen recently on a resolution presented by Alderman Robert R. Jackson of the Second ward appropriated $20,000 for the erection of a memorial in honor of Jean Point DeSaible, pioneer citizen, land owner and merchant of Chicago. The action of the aldermen has created nation-wide interest in the life of this outstanding character in the history of Illinois and Chicago.

Herewith is quoted part of a chapter from the "First 'White Man in Chicago," as given in Harley Bradford Mitchell's very interesting book, "Historical Fragments of Early Chicagoland." Says Mr. Mitchell:

"We were mildly surprised that in the statement of the Colored people, no r[illegible] was made to one of the earl[iest] [illegible] Chicago region, Negro, the [illegible], as arguments drawn from priority or precedence always seem to appeal with particular force to the Congressman's reason. But no reference was made to Jean Baptiste Point du Saible, who was the Colored man in question and who settled in Chicago back in the time of the Revolutionary war. He came [illegible] there was no white man [illegible] that we know of, at that date, unless it was the Frenchman [illegible] who had a place for [illegible] on the north branch of the river.

BUILT FIRST HOUSE IN SETTLEMENT

"The Indians hereabout used to say, in perfect innocence of committing a bull, that 'the first white man who lived in Chicago was a Negro.' They knew the French had passed and repassed at Chicago for 150 years, and that some had lived and traded around these parts for a greater or less period of time. But Jean Baptiste Pointe de Saible (Mrs. Kinzie called him 'au Sable') actually 'settled down' and fully intended to live in Chicago the rest of his days. Why he intended to do so is easily drawn from the few facts that have come down to us in regards to him.

"One fact is undeniable. He built what was known as the 'first house in Chicago' and which used to be pictured in the geographies and other books of two generations ago. This was the so-called 'Kinzie Mansion.'

"Jean Baptiste built it. He sold it to Le Mai, the French trader, in 1798, who in turn disposed of it to John Kinzie in 1803. It was on the north branch at the foot of Pine St., almost directly opposite Fort Dearborn, which was built in 1804. This old house was still standing in the memory of Fernando Jones, and numbers of other living Chicagoans.

"Jean Baptiste Pointe de Saible lived in Chicago at least 20 years, from 1778 to 1798.

DESIRED TO BECOME INDIAN CHIEF

"Where he came from is a matter of some dispute. One tradition is that he was a runaway slave from near Lexington, Ky., and represents him as desirous of becoming a chief among the Indians. He is reported as having lived with the Indians at a village on the Desplaines (probably either at Maywood or near Lyons) and as having married a squaw. It used to be told that he endeavored to persuade the Indians to move their village to the fork of the Chicago river, and actually induced some of them to do so. Further, it is said, that he induced Father Bonner, a missionary among the Indians, to push his pretensions with the red men.

"But all this seems absurd in the light of what is actually known of Jean Baptiste. He was an educated mulatto. One of the few white visitors at his lonely cabin says he was a large man, who held a commission for some office, 'but for what particular office or for what government I cannot now recollect.

"And the interesting items are added that he was a trader, 'pretty wealthy and drank freely.' We learn also that he spent most of his time hunting and fishing. No doubt he tramped this very ground at La-Grange, especially as he probably made excursions along the old Indian trail which later became Ogden Ave.

"It is altogether likely that the other story told of him was true, that he was from Santo Domingo and was at Chicago in the interest of some foreign government. Very likely it was not the French government, as Colonel DePeyster insinuated in his speech. The French had no possible reason for importing a foreigner for such service, when they had the best material for it in the scattered Frenchmen of Illinois and Wisconsin.

DIED IN PEORIA AFTER 20 YEARS IN CHICAGO

"The British, on the other hand, may have had Jean Baptiste in their pay. They had agents all over the West up to the time the War of 1812. It is possible that the Spanish government may have employed him, but the two British invasions of Illinois, both to this part of the country where he lived, looks like something more than a coincidence.

"Jean Baptiste, whatever his mission, left Chicago in 1798. Maybe he did have dreams of sovereignty among the red men, and left in disappointment. Or maybe he simply got tired after 20 years of solitary experience in fishing, hunting and drinking up and down the Chicago and Desplaines rivers and Salt creek. Anyhow, he went to Peoria and lived with his old chum, Glemorgan, who had come from Santo Domingo with him, and died under his friend's roof about 1800."

TWENTY YEARS AFTER.

Announcement was made last week that the Bronx Chamber of Commerce, an organization of white business men engaged in commercial enterprises in the rapidly growing borough of New York north of the Harlem River, would present a silver loving cup to Matthew A. Henson, to commemorate his service with Admiral Peary, in the discovery of the North Pole. While this recognition might seem a trifle belated in view of the fact that some twenty years have elapsed since the memorable trip which resulted in Admiral Peary's claim to discovery, it is nonetheless gratifying to find such a spirit of recognition in the Bronx.

Despite the acceptance of the Admiral's claim to having reached the goal of all Arctic explorers, involving the rejection of the previous claims made by Dr. Cook, and the recognition of Henson as the only American who had stood with Peary on the spot, nothing substantial was done to recognize Henson's contribution to the success of the final drive toward the Pole. Before Peary died, after having been raised to the rank of Admiral, he recorded in his history of the expedition the fact that Henson was the pioneer in the advance toward the ultimate goal, saying in one place, "Henson was the best man I had with me."

This opinion of Peary was confirmed by Captain Bartlett, another member of the expedition, who followed Henson with another pioneer party. The fact that Peary himself chose Henson to make the final dash for the Pole, is significant as to the ability of the latter to make his way through the barren wastes of the frozen North and to manage the Esquimos who went with them. The National Geographic Magazine, in an account of the expedition gave further testimony as to the value of Henson's services as a pioneer. The fact remains indisputable, that if Peary's claim to discovery of the North Pole is to be credited, as was determined by the official act of Congress in retiring him with the rank of Admiral, Henson is now the only surviving American who actually reached the Pole.

In view of this fact, it is hard to determine why Congress has failed to award him a medal recognizing his services to Arctic research, as was proposed by a resolution introduced by Congressman Celler of Brooklyn over a year ago. If the Bronx Chamber of Commerce, after twenty years, can afford to make public recognition of Henson's services to Arctic exploration, it would seem as if the American Congress, with its greater facilities for investigation and reward, should take some appropriate action in the matter. Peary is dead, but official honors were his before he passed away. Henson is still with us, but twenty years have passed without fitting official recognition of the part he played in the discovery of the North Pole.

What American Histories Omit
Black Men in the War of 1812
By Nathan Hopkins
MANY depredations were made by the English on the coast of the middle Atlantic states during the year 1814. It was expected that they would make a landing on the Chesapeake bay and proceed overland to Washington. General Winder was in charge of the military district.
GENERAL WINDER awaited the British at Wood Yard, about 12 miles from the capital city. His militia was hastily gathered from Maryland and Virginia and included several hundred black men, one of whom was John B. Vashon, who volunteered at Leesburg.
ANOTHER black man who did noteworthy service was Louis Boulagh, a freeman of Virginia. He was regarded as one of the quickest "cannon loaders" in the army, and later was transferred to the squadron of Commodore J. Shaw, and served in the navy until the close of the war.
ROGERS
WHEN the British entered Washington to burn it they found a few officers and orderlies in the navy yard, the latter being black men. They attempted to make these men aid them in pillaging the city, but they refused. Some were shot, others were used as laborers.

CALL
WOONSOCKET, R. I.
APR 8 - 1929

Two Decades Ago

• Twenty years ago last Saturday, on April 6, 1909, Commander Peary placed the Stars and Stripes at the North Pole. Word of this accomplishment was flashed to the world a short time later. Peary's success came after years of struggling in the frozen North by numerous brave explorers, many of whom perished in attempts to reach the goal.

In the two decades which have passed since Peary's success, the Commander has died. There were six in the party which started in this long trek for the Pole. Two Eskimos died on the trip. Two others have died since. The only living member of that party is the commander's negro aide, Matthew A. Henson, now 62 years old, who lives in New York and who was presented a silver cup by the Bronx Chamber of Commerce Saturday night, on the twentieth anniversary of the Peary success.

In the twenty years which have gone by, there has been progress which has made Polar exploration easy as compared with the days when Peary and others struggled to reach the Pole. The Pole and the frozen wastes around it have since been visited, by air on several occasions. Another brave American explorer, Commander Byrd, is now engaged in exploration work at the other extreme of the earth. And now still another distinguished and daring explorer has announced plans for a North Polar trip by submarine.

When Peary and his five companions started for the North Pole they used steamer and dog sled. They had no airplanes; no dirigibles. They had no radios, by which they might keep in touch with what was going on in the outer world. They were isolated and alone for months, faced, at times, with suffering such as is known only to those who have been in these barren places of the world.

We would not for a moment belittle the exploits nor discount the bravery and the hardships of the modern explorer, for such adventures as that which Commander Byrd and his expedition have undertaken are filled with danger. They are seeking to advance the causes of science and exploration so that people shall have better knowledge of the world in which they live. They should be admired for their courage and pluck, and, successful, they will, no doubt, receive the plaudits of our people.

Nevertheless on the twentieth anniversary of the discovery of the North Pole by Commander Peary it becomes us to look back in order that we may appreciate what rapid strides have been made along all lines of endeavor. We may then appreciate what these men were facing when they set out on such ventures. We may better appreciate their successes, their bravery and their daring.

Historical - 1929

A Negro Pirate Who Ruled the Seas

Informer feature section

He captured and destroyed priceless cargoes; yet he was religious and had the heart of a child

By J. A. ROGERS

ONE of the most daring pirates that ever lived was Captain Bartholomew Roberts.

Roberts was a Negro, born in England.

Alexander Esquemelin, a Dutchman, who was also a pirate, and knew Roberts, says in his book, "The Buccaneers of America:"

"Roberts was a tall black man, near 40 years of age, born at Neweybagh-nigh, Pembrokeshire, of good natural parts and personal bravery."

It was the pirates and buccaneers that did most to establish English dominion in the new world. Spain had claimed all America, but the pirates broke Spanish power on the seas.

The Spaniards plundered the Indians of billions of dollars in gold and treasure. The pirates, meeting the Spaniards on the seas, and sometimes on land, plundered them in turn. Of course when there were no Spaniards in sight they plundered other ships.

In all of this Roberts was one of the foremost. The Encyclopedia Britannica says of him:

"The most notorious of the freebooters was Bartholomew Roberts. . . . Roberts was the nearest known approach to the pirate of romance: ostentatious, brave, and not without touches of generosity."

CHOSEN FOR HIS BRAVERY

When Roberts left England in November, 1719, he had no thought of ever being a pirate. He was second mate of an English ship bound for Guinea for a cargo of slaves. But it was an age when individuals were making fortunes by piracy, and when the captain, Davis, suggested that all become pirates, Roberts was one of the first to consent.

They began by attacking the Isle of Princes, a Portuguese possession off the coast of Africa. In the attack Capt. Davis was killed, and Roberts was selected by his white associates as being the fittest man to lead them.

"It is my opinion," said one of the leaders, according to Esquemelin, "that while we are sober we pick a man of courage and skilled in navigation—one who by his counsel and bravery seems best to lead us.

"Such a one I take Roberts to be—a fellow in all respects worthy of your esteem and favor."

The rank of captain, obtained by vote, thus fell on one superior for boldness and knowledge, and Roberts exceeded his fellows in this respect.

PLANS REVENGE

Roberts' first move was to seek revenge for the death of Captain Davis, and attacking the Portuguese captured their town. His men after plundering it, would have burnt and killed all the inhabitants, but Roberts prevailed upon them not to.

For a pirate he was a very merciful man, as will be seen.

Soon after this he fell in with two other ships, a Dutch one and an English, and he captured them both. But instead of putting the crews to death—dead men tell no tales—he spared their lives.

His next move was to sail for the West Indies where he accomplished one of the most daring and spectacular feats in the history of piracy.

When he arrived off the port of Los Todos Santos in Central America he saw a fleet of 42 ships, richly loaded with treasure on its way to Lisbon, Portugal. The ships were at anchor. They were waiting for their escort of two warships which were loading supplies at the dock.

All of the other ships were armed, too. Each one was as strong as Roberts' ship. They outnumbered him 44 to one.

But he made up his mind to capture the richest ship there.

All he wanted was to know which one it was.

A DARING CAPTURE

Sailing boldly in and mixing with the fleet he kept his men hidden until he had come upon one of the largest ships. Going aboard this in broad daylight Roberts induced the captain to come aboard his ship. There he made him prisoner, and with a pistol in his back he commanded him to point out the richest ship.

The captain, accordingly, showed him one of the largest ships there, much bigger than Roberts' own and armed with 40 guns.

Using the captain as a snare Roberts now sailed boldly toward the treasure ship. But the captain of the latter had learnt of the trick in some way, and while pretending to receive Roberts in a friendly manner, was swinging his ship around to give Roberts a full broadside.

Roberts, however, saw the trick, and determined to beat him at his game, whereupon he opened fire on the treasure ship at the same time he hoisted his flag—the usual black one, on which were skull and crossbones, as well as an hour-glass, and a heart pierced with a dagger from which fell three drops of blood.

3/16/29 Houston Post Sec.

At the sound of firing and the sight of the pirate flag the fleet was in a panic. The warships started for the scene of action, but in the meantime Roberts had boarded the ship, and captured her. Taking her in tow he headed for the open sea.

One of the warships nearing the scene, and not knowing the strength of the pirates nor the number of their ships, was afraid to come up alone, and waited for the other to catch up.

This gave Roberts time to escape with his prize.

The haul was a rich one. "They found this ship," said Esquemelin, "exceedingly rich. It was laden with sugar, skins, tobacco, in gold 40,000 moidores besides clothing and trinkets of considerable value. Above

Roberts kept a grim look of determination on his face

all was a cross of gold set with diamonds, a present for the king of Portugal."

All in all about a million and a half dollars in our money.

CAPTURES AMERICAN SHIP

After this Roberts now sailed into North American waters, and captured two ships off Providence, Rhode Island. Then he sailed back to Barbadoes, but the governor there sent two warships after him, disguised as merchantmen. Roberts, thinking them easy prey, attacked them, but they opened fire on him. He escaped only by throwing all his guns overboard. This had lightened the ship, making escape easier.

Capturing ship after ship he once more sailed for North America. Arriving off Nova Scotia he sailed into ports flying the black flag, beating drums, and sounding trumpets at which the crews of some 20 ships in the harbor fled ashore. Plundering all of them, and burning all but one, which he took with him, he sailed for the French West Indies, capturing on the way two ships, one of which, the Samuel, was very rich.

Roberts, by this time had become the terror of the seas. He was a dashing figure, beloved of his men. Esquemelin describes him as "a gallant figure in a damask waistcoat and breeches, a red feather in his hat, a gold chain around his neck with a diamond cross hanging to it."

The pirate boys on board had a jolly time, drinking, singing, plundering as the whim took them.

PLUNDERS THE SEAS

Soon after he shifted his activities to the west coast of Africa, capturing ship after ship, among them a fine English one, named the Onslow. He changed her name to the Royal Fortune, and mounted 40 guns on her.

As to the passengers he freed them all except a preacher, whom he wished to keep. He offered the preacher an easy life and plenty of money saying that all he would have to do was to say prayers and mix the rum punch.

The preacher however begged for his freedom and the return of his goods, which Roberts granted. The parson in leaving "laid claim to several things belonging to others, which were also given up to his great satisfaction; in short, they kept nothing belonging to the church except three prayer books and a cork-screw."

Roberts next sailed to the Calabar coast, but the Negroes there would not receive him and attacked him, some two thousand strong. For, says Esquemelin, "although these people were without the light of the gospel they had such moral, innate honesty as would shame the most knowing Christian." Roberts, however, defeated them with his guns.

His next visit was to Whydah. Here he found 11 ships, English, French and Portuguese. Three of these ships alone carried a total of three hundred men and ninety guns, but so great was the terror of Roberts' name that at the sight of his flag the crews of all fled ashore.

LARGE PRICE ON HIS HEAD

But in the meantime the British government had offered a large sum for his head, and British ships were hunting everywhere for him.

One of these, the Swallow, commanded by Capt. Challoner Ogle, caught up with him off Cape Corso Castle, West Africa.

At the time Roberts' ship was anchored in an inlet, and before he knew it the British man-o-war was on him.

He had but one alternative and that was to get into the open sea, and there put up a running fight. For the man-o-war was superior to his ship in every way.

Accordingly he tried to get out of the narrow inlet hoping to escape at worst with a broadside. He almost succeeded when a cannon shot struck him in the throat, almost tearing off his head.

At this his men lost their courage, and surrendered, but not before some of them had tried to blow up their ship by setting fire to the powder magazine.

The crew, 157 in number, were taken to England. Forty-five of them were Negroes.

Most of the pirates were hanged, and their bodies tarred and left to dry in the sun as a warning. The remainder were shipped to the American colonies to be the ancestors, who knows, of those who indulge today in less risky and more respectable forms of piracy.

As for Roberts he had given orders that should he ever be killed his body should be thrown overboard, with clothes, jewelry and all This was done by his men.

Today the pirates and buccaneers who sailed the Spanish Main stand as a symbol of daring and romance. Above all this shine the exploits of Roberts.

His capture of the treasure ship off Los Todos Santos stands without a peer in the history of piracy.

(By the Rev. George F. Bragg, D. D., Rector St. James P E. Church).

Chapter 24

From about the year 1830 to the end of the war between the states may rightly be classed as "The period of Severity." During this period slavery became extremely brutal and atrocious. Springing out of those sorrowful days were three endeavors or institutions. First, there was the organization of the Colonization Society, then, the Anti-Slavery Society, and, as an aid to this latter organization, the Underground Railroad. Each of these organizations deserves a word.

The Colonization Society was organized as early as 1815 by some of the most representative whites, north and south, of this country. As matters appeared to them, at that time, it seemed as though slavery would ever remain a permanent institution in this land; and, strongly sympathizing with the slave, and revolting from the brutality of the institution, in many places, they conceived the idea of erecting a free state on the Western coast of Africa, and as fast as slaves could be emancipated transport them thither to begin a life of freedom.

Very many of the slave holders were not unfriendly to this project; for, by its operation, "free Negroes" being removed from slave territory, they could more freely oppress the slave, and such slave would have less ambition and aspiration for freedom.

Naturally, Negroes were divided upon the subject. In the large centers where there were great numbers of "free Negroes," and who were of special industrial value to liberal minded whites, and, who, were indulged by these same whites, despite some of the cruel laws against free blacks, such free Negroes were stubbornly opposed to the Colonization scheme, and, in every way possible made known their vigorous opposition.

On the other hand, mostly in rural communities, where Negroes were severely and inhumanly treated, there was a strong feeling in favor of Colonization, or anything else, which would give relief. Until 1831 there was no "forum" where free Negroes could meet and discuss, and compare notes. To the credit of a Baltimore Negro, Hezekiah Grice, the "Convention idea" was brought to birth and launched. The first Convention of "free Negroes" was held that very year in the City of Philadelphia, presided over by Bishop Richard Allen. From then on to the civil war such conventions were regularly held. The central theme there discussed was the improvement of the "free Negro" population. The subject of "Colonization" and Anti- Colonization occupied a prominent place in the discussions of those conventions.

Finally, there was "a split," and two conventions were held. Frederick Douglass, Henry Highland Garnett, and others of their class dominated the "Anti-Colonizationists;" while the other side had as their leaders, such men as Major Martin R. Delaney, Bishop James Theodore Holly, and Whitfield, of Buffalo, N. Y.

In addition to the colony of Liberia, West Africa, and colonization in Canada, three other points were decided upon by the "Colonizationists," Haiti, Central Africa, and South America. Major Delany was hindered from carrying out his project in Central Africa by his enlistment in the Army during the civil war, while for other reasons, Mr Whitfield's project to South America fell through. Bishop Holly was the only one of the trio who succeeded with his project.

In 1862 he headed a colony of some two hundred persons, and settled in the Republic of Haiti. Working at his trade as a "shoemaker," first Bishop of the Haitian Church, as the head of the colonists he made by the Episcopal Bishops of the out to live. Being also an Episcopal United States. He was the first black Clergyman, he organized in that man to be made a full Bishop of Republic, the Convocation of Haiti, the Anglican Communion in the and the American Episcopal Church; Western hemisphere. and, in the fall of 1874, Dr. Holly, in this country, was consecrated the

NEWS-LEADER
RICHMOND, VA.
APR 2 1929

PLAYGROUNDS FOR DEVELOPMENT OF CHILDREN.

Editor The News Leader:

Sir,—In your issue of March 27 I saw that the finance committee of the city council has adopted for the second time the resolution providing money for the purchase of land to be used for Negro park and playground purposes. I think some consideration should be shown towards the Negro in providing suitable recreational facilities.

Soon it will be vacation time and thousands of our youths will be thrown out of the schools with nowhere to play but the city's streets. We should have at least one suitable playground where our youths can meet their playmates and develop themselves into useful men and women.

The importance of playmates in the development of the young child is that the child who has the privilege of being one of a play-group meets a challenge to his mental capacities that the child who plays alone does not meet. Every day with any group of children challenging problems arise, and the success with which they meet them is due to the opportunity given the youngsters to work out their own salvation.

The child must be alert when in this play contact with others. He learns through experience that he will lose out many times unless he is alive to the activity about him. Competition calls for the greater effort; imagination is aroused, and many other mental traits are stimulated. As to the emotional life of the child, we frequently see fears disappearing because of the activities carried on by others. Often the example set by one eradicates fear in a playmate and places the child on the road to self-confidence.

The fiery temper is curbed and controlled as the peppery individual finds that his outbursts bring him isolation rather than attainment of his wishes. As social adjustment becomes more evident, greater harmony is established in the group which should mean for the individual the building up of the habit of being happy.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN EPPS.
304 W. Duval street.

REPUBLICAN
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
APR 4 1929

A CRIME-FREE TOWN

[The Nation.]

Mound Bayou, the Negro town in Mississippi where no white man has ever lived, is about to tear down the city jail for the very good reason that it has been empty for two years. There has not been a murder in the town for more than four years. "We have a peace-loving and law-abiding community," says the Negro mayor. "Our people go to church instead of to jails." Mound Bayou, which was founded nearly 50 years ago by Isaiah T. Montgomery, a Negro, has a population of about 800. In the hotel is one room reserved for white people who happen to visit the town. The record of Mound Bayou should serve as a rebuke to those benighted souls who still persist in believing that Negroes are incapable of good citizenship. And it is refreshing to remember what is easily forgotten in these days of gang murders and violence of every sort, that there are many communities in the United States where murders are as rare as they are in this Mississippi town.

BEGIN 1930

Historical - 1930

Bostonians Honor the Pioneers

BOSTON, June 20. — That African-Americans have been real pioneers for America was very positively declared by the several speakers Sunday afternoon in the People's Baptist church at the historical meeting of the Tercentenary citizens race-patriotic celebrations auxiliary committee co-operating with the National Equal Rights league.

Dr. C. W. Harrison was chairman and Mrs. Lillian Krigger was secretary.

Professor Reisner of Harvard was quoted as saying that Africans antedated the Indians in America.

Alonzo Pietro, a half Spaniard, piloted a ship of Columbus' on each discovery voyage. Crispus Attucks was the first martyr for American independence. Our men fought in the French and Indian wars. Spaniards brought over a Colored regiment in 1507. Three hundred Colored Spaniards built the first American ship. In 1650 was born the first royal governor, the denial of whose African extraction is made now under suspicious conditions. In 1724 Philip Holbrook sued in Massachusetts and won his liberty. Phyllis Wheatley, African girl, was one of the first women educated in America, a recognized poetess. Peter Salem killed the British commander at Bunker Hill.

Salem Poor was recommended by white officers for recognition by the colonial assembly for his soldierly leadership in this first battle of the Revolution, in which was 5,000 soldiers of our Race turned the tide for the colonies. Jeffries was breveted a major by General Jackson in the War of 1812, in which our soldiers and sailors again helped save the country.

Mrs. Mary Lew Rollins of Cambridge cited the state house records that her ancestor, Brazilai Lew, was a fifer in the King Philip war in 1760, was fifer at the Battle of Bunker Hill and many other Revolutionary battles. The speakers were Dr. Joseph Pierce, A. G. Wolff, Esq.; Mrs. L. L. Feurtado, W. W. Bryant, Mrs. M. T. Wright, Cornelius McKane, Lieut. G. F. Seamon, marshal of the Peter Salem division in the parade Tuesday, and William Monroe Trotter, who opened the Peter Salem exercises at the monument after the parade. Miss Mattie Thomson recited. Mrs. C. Cravath Simpson was program chairman.

Rev. E. George Biddle, veteran of Fort Wagner, and Rev. T. W. Wallace of Washington, chaplain of the 369th New York Colored regiment in the World war, were the monument orators in honor of Peter Salem, who killed the British commander, Major Pitcairn and other Colored soldiers in the battle.

Other speakers were Dr. W. O. Taylor, ex-chairman of Boston branch; Albert G. Wolff, Esq., president. Dr. Alice McKane, J. S. R. Bourne, Esq.; Mrs. M. Cravath Simpson and others.

The league had a Peter Salem division in the parade with two historical floats, with Lieut. G. F. Seamon, chief marshal, which were applauded all along the route.

AS TO DIXIE LAND

The federal reserve bank offers a suggestion as to the origin of the familiar term in use for a century as a fond name for the Southland. The usual theory is that the name was derived from the fact that a slaveholder named Dixie owned long ago a large tract on Manhattan island, that his slaves increased faster than his estate and emigration ensued, and that the Negroes who left the island looked fondly back upon it as a place of happiness. The name Dixie's Land became a synonym for an ideal locality and gradually was extended to cover the South in general.

Chairman Curtiss of the reserve bank board photographs the front and back of a banknote issued long before the civil war by the Citizens Bank and Trust Company of New Orleans to illustrate his theory. A century ago wildcat money flooded the country, and the people regarded most currency with suspicion, so extensive had counterfeiting become. But that one bank held the respect of the whole Mississippi Valley. Its notes were printed both in French and English. The most common issue was the ten dollar note, bearing as numerals both the Roman "X" and the Arabic "10." Also in the middle of the back there appeared the French word for ten, "Dix," with other French lettering.

Says Mr. Curtiss: "The Mississippi river then was the great highway of traffic between New Orleans and the North, and in the argot of the river when a man headed South on a trading expedition he was going to 'come back with a pocket full of Dixies'." Thence by easy steps came "Dixie" and "Dixie Land." A plausible theory; why not?

Courier
10-11-30
Pittsburgh, Pa.

MAT HENSON

Shown above, of the Bronx in New York, is the only man living to set foot on the North Pole. He still treasures some of his Arctic mementos, including a pair of snowshoes pictured above, that carried him over the frozen wastes of the North and the map by which the pole was reached being included in the lot. Mr. Henson is now living quietly with his wife and grandchild, finding that his reminiscences provide ample enjoyment to his declining years.

Negroes Now Occupy House Where Col. Aaron Burr Once Took Refuge

BY WILLIE COPELAND COURIC

On the outskirts of the town of Ft. Gaines, Ga., on the Chattahoochee River, 26 miles below Eufaula, there is an ancient looking old homestead said to be haunted by memories of Aaron Burr, one of the most picturesque figures in American history and whose singular career has been the inspiration for several works of fiction.

For more than a hundred years tradition has said that Aaron Burr spent the night in this house just before crossing the Chattahoochee River from Georgia to Alabama, where he was arrested on a charge of treason and conspiracy to establish a western empire in the section west of the then established United States.

History states that Burr was captured in Alabama, not giving the exact location although it is generally accepted that his capture took place near Mobile, where some think he planned to embark for Mexico. The older residents of Ft. Gaines think that he at first planned to go down the Chattahoochee River to the Gulf of Mexico but crossed the state instead.

At that time Ft. Gaines was a place of refuge for the early settlers from the Indians, and boats plied the Chattahoochee more than they do now, when railroads and autos have proved a faster mode of travel. Ft. Gaines, like many old towns, has no written history and it is only "by word or mouth" that this story has been passed on for generations; that Aaron Burr, who dreamed of a western empire and who fatally wounded Alexander Hamilton in a duel, spent one of the last nights before his capture, at the old house near Ft. Gaines.

When the writer approached the house to snap the above kodak picture she found the place, like many other once handsome homes, inhabited by negroes. She asked the mistress of the weather worn and age-old mansion, "Did you ever hear of a man named Aaron Burr spending the night here long years ago?"

"Yes'm," she replied readily, "I is heered of a Aa'on Burrus who shot anuther man and who spent the night here while the perlice were atter him. This house was then owned by rich white folks and I speck they didn't know who he wuz. They said the niggers on the place rowed him across the river which is only a mile back of here. Lots of times, when the wind whistles in the Winter I hears his hant walking through the open hall here."

Although entirely, bereft of paint, the old house bears the earmarks of a past luxury. Through the big open hallway one sees the daylight from front to back, giving a skeleton-like appearance to the big, gaunt two-story mansion of the past. Stunted Southern shrubbery, perhaps a century old, in the yard, tells of a better day. There are no signs of the old time slave quarters or stables where the fine horses of another decade were sheltered. Only the home which once belonged to one of the old families of this section, remaining, to be pointed out as the Aaron Burr house."

While gazing at the house, haunted with memories of Burr, one recalls the unique history of this American statesman. Born in 1756, he was the son of the Rev. Aaron Burr, of Newark, N. J., the first president of the College of New Jersey, which was later removed to Princeton. His mother was the daughter of the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, distinguished as a metaphysician and divine, and who succeeded his son-in-law in the presidency of this college. Col. Burr inherited from his father considerable property. He was graduated from Princeton at the age of 16.

When in his 20th year, he joined the American army, after the Battle of Bunker's Hill. Here he volunteered to accompany General Arnold in the expedition against Quebec. On his arrival at Chaudiere Pond, Burr was sent with a communication to General Montgomery, who was so pleased with the young messenger that he appointed him one of his aides-de-camp. In this capacity Burr was present at the Battle of Quebec and near the general when he was shot.

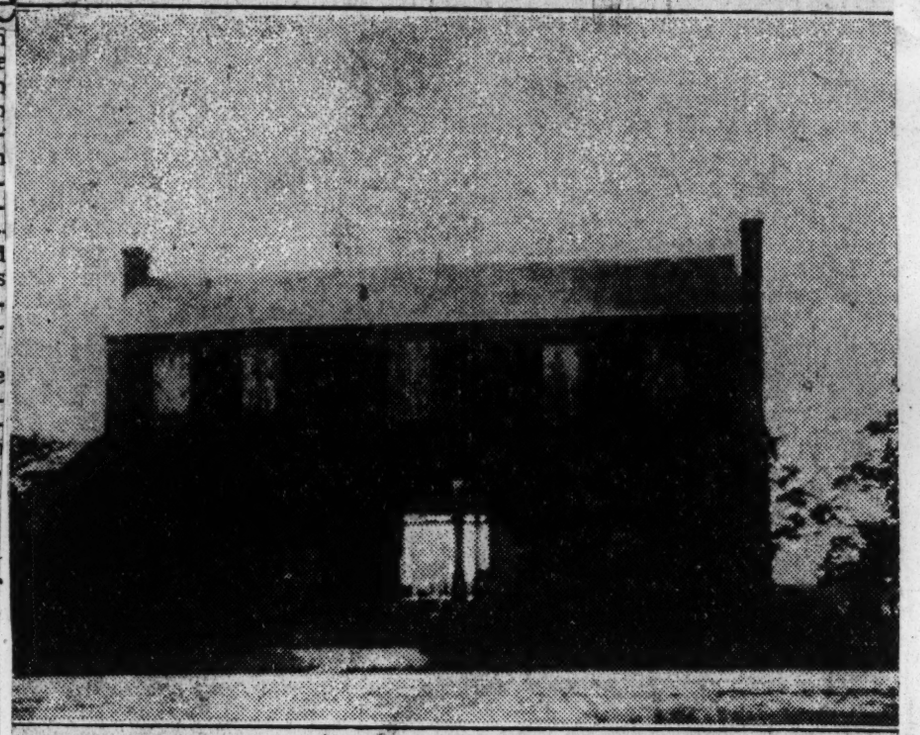
Burr, however, failed to make a favorable impression upon General Washington and in consequence became dissatisfied and even inclined to quit the service. He had on various occasions during the war, highly distinguished himself by his bravery, vigilance and skill, and had been repeatedly selected by Washington to execute his commands on important emergencies, although that great man and admirable judge of character, had formed but a low estimate if his principles and morals.

On retiring from the army Col. Burr applied himself to the study of law. He moved to New York in 1783 where he acquired an extensive practice. In 1791 he was selected a senator of the United States.

In 1804 he was a candidate for governor of New York but failed of being elected. He was supported by a portion of both the political parties; by a minority of the Democrats and a majority of the Federalists. Of the latter party General Alexander Hamilton had been one of those who most earnestly opposed him and a duel took place between these two distinguished men, growing out of rivalry and adverse relation to each other. Burr was the challenger, conceiving himself to have been injuriously spoken of by Hamilton and as the result of the duel Hamilton was mortally wounded.

It was not long afterward that he formed the scheme of his singular and even not yet satisfactorily explained, western expedition which led to his arrest in Alabama and trials at Richmond, Va., in August and September, 1807, for treason first and then for a misdemeanor. In June, 1808 he went to England and remained abroad four years, partly on account of the prejudice felt against him by the death of Hamilton and the course he pursued in the western country, and partly to obtain assistance from European governments for attempting the emancipation of Spanish American colonies from the oppressive domination of the mother country. His efforts were unsuccessful and he returned to New York.

House Haunted By Burr's Ghost



Century-old tradition has it that Aaron Burr spent the night in the above-pictured house just before crossing the Chattahooches River from Georgia to Alabama where he was arrested for treason and conspiracy to establish a western empire in the United States. This house is situated near Fort Gaines, Ga., and 26 miles from Eufaula, Ala.

In 1819 he received a commission from the government of Venezuela, authorizing him to raise troops for the sea and land service of that republic and pledging itself to pay all debts of his contracting in the exercise of the authority granted him. He died Sept. 14, 1836 at the age of 81 on Staten Island. At his request his body was carried to Princeton for burial.

Col. Burr had a ministerial background on both his paternal and maternal side and was reared in the atmosphere of Princeton University, which makes him a fitting study for the psycho-analysts. His love for Princeton and his lovely daughter Theodoria were bright lights in his romantic history.

Historical - 1930

THE FIRST PERSON TO SET FOOT ON THE NORTH POLE WAS A NEGRO

Courier 10-11-30

Fighting the Frozen Terrors of the North, Where Toes Freeze and Snap Off Like Icicles, Clothing Cannot Be Removed For Months and Where the Wind Cuts The Face Into a Frozen Mass of Blood, Matt Henson, Second In Command of Peary Expedition, Conquers The Forbidding North Pole.

By J. A. RODGERS, Noted Author

This is the story of a Negro who accomplished a task at which the human race had been striving in vain for more than 2,000 years.

The first ever to attempt that feat was Pytheas, a Greek, in 325 B. C., but he perished in the ice with all his companions. Since then the roll of brave men who tried it has been a long one. Frobisher, Perry, Rose, Rae, Ingefield, Kane, Greely, Nansen, Amundsen. Among those to lose his life with all his companions was the gallant Sir John Franklin.

Of course, the greater part of the credit for the discovery of the North Pole belongs to Admiral Peary, but had there been no Henson, there might also have been no Peary, and the voyage to the Pole might have ended as scores of others had done.

On Henson developed the duty of attending to details. These were so difficult, unusual, and intricate that neglect of the slightest one might have meant disaster, and perhaps death for all.

As it was, the goal was reached only after twenty years of the most gruelling labor.

Peary and Henson! The names are inseparably linked. Peary was the right hand; Henson the left.

Matthew Alexander Henson was born in Charles County, Md., August 8, 1866, of poor parents, and belongs to that hardy race of adventurers who have made civilization what it is today. While others stayed easefully at home, they went out acorss uncharted seas and deserts, or into primeval forests and unknown lands, risking their lives among wild and savage people and undergoing a thousand dangers more often than not for the sheer love of it, thereby increasing the sum of human knowledge.

An Early Adventurer

From the first, Henson showed the stuff of which he is made. At 17 he shipped as a cabin-boy on a ship bound for China. The next voyage he sailed as an able seaman, a grade usually reached only after several years of apprenticeship.

At 21 he attracted the attention of Peary, then only a lieutenant in the United States Naval Service. Peary himself, one of the greatest men of all time, at once recognized his worth, and took him on as his body-servant. It was in this capacity that he went with Peary on the expedition to Nicaragua, but Henson rose until he was second in command of the expedition when it left America for the North Pole in 1908.

In 1891 he started with Peary for his first taste of the ice. The Pole was not reached until 1909. In the intervening years, Henson lived for the greater part of the time, a life of hardship of which the average human being can have but the faintest comprehension.

Think of the discomfort of an unheated apartment when it is but 20 degrees above, and then try to imagine, if you can, what it must be like traveling for months and months with the thermometer at from 20 to 65 below, sometimes in raging blizzards and sleeping in ice huts, the floors of which are eternally cold.

For food, no nice juicy steaks, but pressed beef, hard as plug tobacco, stale biscuits, and the steak of tough dogs or the sickening fat of seals.

No arctic clothing that has ever been devised can keep out the cold and there is the ever-present danger of frozen extremities. Freezing of the nose and the whole of the face is an ordinary occurrence, for there are certain parts of the face that cannot be covered. Try to do this and your breath, congealing on the covering will freeze the covering on to your face, taking the skin off when you attempt to remove it.

Lost Eye and Toes

Sometimes you put your hand to your face and find it covered with blood. It is the blizzard that has been driving the particles of granulated ice through the skin. You'll discover that no razor in the hand of an unskilled barber can ever be as bad as the wind. Henson lost an eye in this manner.

Again, you might stump your toes against a block of ice. You forget it but later when you pull off your boots you'll take out your foot minus your toes. They had been frozen and had snapped off like icicles. Peary lost all of his toes except one in this manner.

No radios, no cinemas, no street cars, none of the comforts of civilization, but the black darkness of the sky; no sound but the snapping of ice-mountains, making new mountains, or the crash of huge boulders of ice picked up by wind and sent hurtling through the air. On and on as far as the eye can see nothing but the white, pitiless desolation of the Arctic, eager to make your body one with itself, forever.

There are other dangers. They beset you at every step. The ice is liable to crack in spite of the cold and woe to the man or boat caught in that crack. The ice might come together again and grind you to bits. Or if it does not come together, a sudden wind coming up might take away the part on which you are standing, and you will be separated from your companions forever.

In this vast frozen desert your sole reliance is your dogs. But they are liable to attack by a mysterious disease, which wipes them off or your food gone you may be forced to eat them.

Must Not Remove Clothes

For weeks, perhaps months, you cannot take off your clothes. Bathing is impossible, and the vermin breeding next to your skin torment you incessantly.

Back at home the folks after a week's cold snap are impatient for the spring. For you there is always ice and after the day's work with every nerve in your body aching with fatigue, you have yet your ice-hut to build. Yield to that compelling desire to sleep but for an instant and you'd lie down never to wake again. Under these and often worse conditions you plod on with the accumulated weariness of the days in constant peril and anxiety with no sure knowledge of reaching anything else but death. For what is your goal? A question mark.

Yes, Arctic exploration is perhaps the most difficult task man can attempt. It calls for the utmost in physical endurance, courage, and determination. It is at least as dangerous as war, and more uncomfortable. On that first voyage to the polar regions, Henson tasted of every hardship and danger that had fallen to the lost of the explorer, save death. But in 1893 he was back with Peary, and again in 1895, '97, '99, and every other expedition until the Pole was reached.

He says: "The memory of the winter and summer of 1894 and 1895 will never leave me . . . the recollections of the long race with death across the 450 miles of the ice-cap of North Greenland in 1895 with Commander Peary and Hugh Lee, are still the most vivid."

On to the Pole

On July 6, 1908, after 18 months of preparation, the expedition leaves Long Island Sound, N. Y., on the Roosevelt.

It is a body of fine, strong, upstanding men, all athletes and giants in the pink of condition. They have been specially picked and the white race has nothing finer to offer in the matter of physique.

There is George Borup, breaker of athletic records; also Captain Bartlett, himself a Polar veteran; Prof. McMillan; Prof. Marvin; Henson, the only colored person, is a small man in comparison, but he is as tough as rubber. He had led the simple life and has trained for the task. Above all, he has the practical experience. He is 42.

He, as was said, is second in command. The bulk of the most necessary work and all those finer details and trifles, which might make or mar the expedition, had been left to his care.

Among these are the making of the sledges, which is very, very important. Henson has designed a sledge which is superior to that of the Eskimos who have been making them perhaps for centuries. It is now to be seen in the American Museum of Natural History, New York City.

All has been so well executed that the Commander is immediately pleased.

Death, One by One

At last the Arctic is reached and the weeding out process begins. Members of the party begin to yield under the strain. The first to go is Prof. McMillan, a good natured giant, "the life of the funeral. George Borup, the athlete, three Eskimos, and 16 dogs follow them. After them goes Dr. Goodsell, who is no longer fit to travel; Prof. Martin dies and is buried.

The pick of the pick go on cutting through the ice and snow and climbing over mountains, advancing their way against the terriffic forces of Nature over paths untrodden by human foot, and undergoing each day punishment such as no prize-fighter is called on to endure. At last the survivors reach 88 degrees north, the furthest point reached by man after moer than 2,000 years.

It is 2 degrees to the Pole—132 miles of the most difficult path to be trod by man. The temperature is 50 below zero.

Now it is necessary to limit the number of men so that there will be less mouths to feed and that there may be reserves in case of need. Six are to go; the commander, Henson, and four of the fittest Eskimos. Peary has selected Henson not because of any sentiment, but because he is the fittest in every way. "Primarily for his adaptability and fitness for the work," said Peary; "secondly, because of his loyalty . . . Henson can handle a sledge better than any man living, except some of the best of the Eskimos."

Peary and Henson Alone

The time has come to start on the last lap of the journey. A farewell party is given at which the principal dish is a stew made of a weak dog. There are five sledges, eight dogs to each.

Farewells are said to comrades who might never meet again. "At last," says Henson, "the captain (Bartlett) has gone, Commander Peary and I were alone (save for the four Eskimos) the same as we had been so often in the past years and as we looked at each other we realized our position and we knew without speaking that the time had come for us to demonstrate that we were the men, who, it had been ordained, should unlock the door which held the mystery of the Arctic. Without an instant's hesitation the order to push on was given."

The party pushed on, traveling smoothly, thanks to the experience born of 23 years of toil. Henson, however, came very near losing his life. "It was during the march of the 3rd of April," he says, "that I endured an instant of hideous terror." He was crossing a lane of moving ice

when a block of ice he was using as a support slipped from under his feet and before he knew it he fell into the water.

Embarrassed by his heavy clothing, he was sinking, his gloved hands being unable to take hold of the ice, when one of the Eskimos pulled him out. "He had saved my life," says Henson, "but I did not tell hi mso, for such occurrences are taken as part of the day's work, and the sledge he had safeguarded was of much more importance for it held, as part of its load, the commander's sextant, the mercury, and the coils of piano-wire that were the essential portion of the scientific portion of the expedition." That same day Peary himself had the same experience.

Henson, First at Pole

At last, on April 6, 1909, the party made camp, feeling sure from the distance traveled that the Pole had been reached. Peary, worn with fatigue, went to sleep. Henson walked out. Later when measurements had been taken, it was discovered that Henson in his walk had been the first mortal to stand on the top of the world. (See Liberty Magazine, July 17, 1926.)

It is a matter of human interest that when Peary actually had his fingers on the prize, so to speak, he found himself too weary to take those last few steps and stand at the point he had given his lifetime to win.

The next day the Stars and Stripes were planted at the Pole. The goal of the ages had been won!

"As I stood at the top of the world," says Henson, "and thought of the hundreds of men who had lost their lives in the effort to reach it, I felt profoundly grateful that I, as the personal attendant of the commander, had the honor of representing my race in the historic achievement."

The long trail was finished. The work was done. There was nothing left to do but to return and tell the tale of the doing to an expectant world. At least so thought the heroes.

A Disappointed Hero

But how was Peary and Henson received? The story is too well known to need re tition here. An impostor, Captain Frederick Cook, had returned a few weeks before saying that he had reached the Pole. It took Peary two years to prove his claim, and it may be some satisfaction to know that Captain Cook later found himself in Atlanta Penitentiary on another charge of fraud

Peary had to submit to all sorts of questions from stupid congressmen --questions that would have made an Eskimo laugh, even though he were an idiot. One senator asked: "How many pounds of nails did you take for your sleights?"

And naturally enemies of the Negro took occasion to discredit Peary further by asking him why did he take a Negro when there were plenty of white men.

At last, after long testing of instruments by scientists, it was acknowledged that Peary had won the prize of the ages. Congress gave him a gold medal and raised him to the highest rank in the service.

That was all for this man who had brought such immense prestige to United States Naval Service and to the nation at large.

England had been striving to reach that goal nearly 200 years before America became a nation. To encourage her explorers she had been giving them titles and grants of from $50,000 to $100,000. In 1850 she gave Robert McClure $50,000, a sum worth five times that now. The same has been true of Scott, Shackleton and all her polar explorers who have accomplished something of unusual worth.

Truly, as someone has said, republics are ungrateful.

And Henson?

Wife Didn't Recognize Him

When he returned he was so worn and thin that even his wife did not recognize him. After a period of rest, he went on a lecture tour, earning sometimes as high as $300 a week—had he been a jazz dancer he would have got a thousand.

When the interest in the achievement died, he was forced to take a job in a ware house at $16 a week. Later, through the efforts of friends in Congress, he was given a job in the U. S. Customs Service at the stingy wage of $20 a week, which was raised years later to $40.

He wrote a book, "A Negro Explorer at the North Pole," published by Stokes & Co. of New York. It sold for only a dollar, but it fell almost flat. The white people were interested chiefly in Peary, and the Negroes, after a spasm of pride, promptly forgot the hero and his book. They had given him a dinner and a gold watch.

Lately a group of white business men in Bronx, N. Y., hearing of Henson for the first time, presented him with a silver loving cup. This and the consciousness of the service he has rendered science, and his people most of all, have been his only reward

Matter of fact, America can, on the whole, see little good in Polar exploration. Most people think of the Polar regions only as a cold place with plenty of ice, a fine spot to keep away from, and that those who want to go there must be fit subjects for a lunatic asylum.

But if that is so, why have all the leading nations been striving to reach it? Were all those who had been trying to reach it for 2,143 years fools?

Again, does the overcoming of great difficulty count for naught? Is all life to be measured in dollars and cents?

But there is an economic value. Oil and coal are being discovered in the far North. The axis of the earth, too, is shifting, and who knows but that it may be warm enough again for human habitation? Florida and New York were both once in the Arctic, or perhaps the Antarctic. If ever that day comes Peary and Henson will be honored as we of today honor Columbus. It took the world 300 years to appreciate Columbus.

There is a foresight in Nature that leads certain men to prepare the way for the things that are to be—things, whose tremendous importance they themselves can but faintly glimpse. The world calls them fools; but Life, wiser than all, knows what it is doing.

A most fortunate thing: Henson is still alive where we may all honor him even as Admiral Byrd, who went to the South Pole, is being honored today. No one deserves it better than Henson!!

(Editor's Note—Mr. Henson's address is 901 Grand Avenue, New York, N. Y.)

Did First Negroes Settle In America In 1526 or 1619? Is Question Raised

Arthur A. Schomburg, whose collection of rare Negro books are in the 135th Street Branch of the New York Public Library, says that the first Negroes settled in North America one hundred years before those who landed at Jamestown direct from Africa in 1619. In substantiation of his claim he cites statements by John Fiske in his "Discovery of America," and in "Narrative and Critical History of America," edited by Justin Winsor.

Both volumes tell of the building in 1526 of Sam Miguel in Virginia by Lucas Vasquez de Ayllen, a wealthy and distinguished auditor of Santo Domingo, and of the presence of Negroes in the colony, which eighty-one years later was founded as Jamestown by the English.

Winsor, in telling of the death of the Spanish explorer, who sailed from Puerto Plata, started a settlement in San Miguel and when stricken with fever made his nephew, John Ramiires his successor, writes in part:

"Troubles soon began. Gines Doncel and Pedro DeBazan, at the head of malcontents, began a career of tyrrany. The Indians were provoked to hostility and killed several settlers. *The Negroes, cruelly oppressed, burned the house of Doncel.* The two settlers, Oliveros and Monasterio, demanded the release of the lawful authorities. Swords were drawn. Bazan was wounded and taken. Doncel fled, but was discovered near his blazing house. *** Bazan was tried, convicted and put to death. Such was the stormy beginnings of Spanish rule in Virginia.

Henson pointing to a spot on the treasured map of the Arctic where a snow blizzard was encountered.

Historical - 1930

Letters to The Telegraph

AN OLD DOCUMENT

To the Editor of The Telegraph:

In order to understand a country it is not enough to see it live; its present state must be compared with its past. A nation is an eternal invalid; there is not one which is not ill, which has not some ulcer of a more or less dangerous nature. One must decide whether the disease is inclined to increase or whether, on the contrary, it is on the way to a cure. Do not hope to know this until you yourself have compared yesterday and today. For this history is indispensable, and especially the political history of the past. In my opinion it is impossible to understand a modern country if one is not acquainted with its early political history. The people in our state are sometimes great travelers and sometimes very sedentary. I have known some who were admirably well acquainted with Georgia, and almost without having seen it; and others having lived here all their lives knew almost nothing about it.

From an old English document published in 1747 I find some interesting facts concerning the settlement of Georgia. It says:

"In the year 1732, the government, observing that a great tract of land in Carolina, upon the border of Spanish Florida, was unsettled, it was resolved to erect it into a separate province, and to plant a colony. The area lay on the frontier of all our provinces, naked and defenseless. The settlement would be a strong barrier to protect Carolina from the incursions which the Indians, instigated by the French or Spanish, might make upon that province. They had in view to make wine, oil, and raise silk, in order to turn the industry of this new people from the timber and provision trades, which the other colonies had gone into too largely. Laudable designs; though perhaps the means which were taken to put them in execution were not altogether answerable.

"The first ban put on this settlement was to prohibit the importation of Negroes into Georgia. South Carolina had suffered internally and externally by allowing the Negroes to grow more numerous than the whites. An error of this kind, in a colony which was not only to defend itself but to be a protection to others would have been inexcusable.

"The second ban on this settlement was to prohibit vast land grants. The object of this was to prevent the people from becoming wealthy and luxurious, which they thought inconsistent with the military plan upon which the colony was founded. Only twenty-fives acres was allowed each family. Neither did they give an inheritance in fee simple, or to the heirs general but granted land inheritable only by male issue. The fourth ban on the Georgia settlement was to forbid the importation of rum into the province.

"Men are seldom induced to leave their country unless there are some extraordinary prospects, there must always be something of a vastness in the view that is presented to them. The Georgia Colony became discouraged for they found themselves not upon a par with the other colonies.

"The male grants were grievous. The prohibiting of rum, though specious in appearance had a bad effect. Prohibition deprived them of the only vent they had for the only commodities they could send to market. Corn and lumber they could market in the inlands, but with the restriction of Negroes and rum they could take very little from them in return.

"Two thousand people who transported themselves from Europe, most of them left in two years. Only six or seven hundred remained in Georgia."

Americus, Ga. MRS. H. O. JONES

Historical - 1930

OLD COLLEGE GONE BUT ITS AIRS LINGER

Highland Home Still Wears Charm Of Campus Days

A MECCA OF YORE

Quaint Customs Are Well Remembered

By M. SMITH

HIGHLAND HOME, ALA., April 26.—(Special.)—Spring is in the atmosphere over the world, but there is something else too in the atmosphere of Highland Home, that something that clings to a place that has harbored a great educational institution, be that institution vanished however many years. Ride down the highway through the avenue of beneficent oaks, that have just burst a million buds into foliage to protect the traveller from the sun, and the limbs rustle with that something that makes Highland Home different. Talk to the white-haired patriarchs, the middle-aged or the younger people and there is that something about them that carries the particular charm round only in Highland Home. Mecca of students from many states in the days of that famous institution, Highland Home College, it is still the mecca to which they turn in spirit when Spring visits Highland Home, and let their thoughts wander away from the business cares of the work-a-day world to the college commencements that characterized each April, and by which the surrounding farmers were wont to regulate their crop calendars.

"When de Creator got ready to make Mack Barnes, he done de job hisself, he didn' leff it to no clerk." So spoke an old negro tenant on the plantation of Mr. Barnes, and in it we have an analysis of the character of that picturesque figure of the educational and religious history of Alabama, Justus McDuffie Barnes, who with his brothers-in-law and co-workers, Samuel Jordan and Colonel Milton Kirkpatrick, founded Highland Home College and Highland Home itself, from which center education and Christianity were disseminated all over the State and the South; where, in their own institutions, pupils were trained that are now occupying worthy places in life, standing as exponents of their teaching.

The name of Highland Home has only to be mentioned to bring to mind a long list of prominent men and women who attended school here, who sat at the feet of these great teachers and absorbed their teaching, their faith and their principles. This was a school of which a former pupil says: "Highland Home has gone on record as a school where character was formed and from the time when Mr. Barnes began thrashing refractory boys until the present, (1908) young men and young women have been digging deep into the soils of knowledge to lay their foundation stones. Adverse winds have blown down and destroyed many of their structures, but the foundations are safe, for they are laid in the bed-rock of self-confidence, perseverance, determination and morality. Look where you will, the greater number of those who have laid their foundations in this college have made good citizens."

Here at Highland Home, many years before the State even thought of establishing training schools for teachers, Mack Barnes, Samuel Jordan and Col. Kirkpatrick were conducting a real normal school, from which competent and successful teachers were being graduated. If one didn't have the money to pay his way, here he found "labor scholarships" through which he might earn his expenses from day to day, or "credit scholarships" to be paid back when work was secured after graduation, a practice 40 years ahead of other colleges.

Board $10 A Month

Expenses were kept at a minimum, too, for board was only $10 per month, and laundry must have been included, for it is recorded that old Uncle Simon and his wife stayed at Mr. Barnes and she did the laundry for the family and all the boarders for $10 per month.

When Mr. Barnes, Mr. Jordan and Col. Kirkpatrick, who had been conducting a remarkably successful school at Strata, decided to move to a more healthful location, the high tableland now known as Highland Home was selected, and given this name at the suggestion of Mr. Jordan. This was in the Spring of 1881 and by Fall, the old field had been converted into a spacious campus, with a two-story college building erected on it. On either side of the college building were the homes of Mr. Barnes and Mr. Jordan and directly in front, the home of Col. Kirkpatrick, all three to be used as dormitories.

School opened auspiciously, with an enrollment from many states. Parents who had heard of the success of these teachers sent their boys and girls, the school being co-educational. Young people ambitious for an education learned of the labor and credit scholarships and enrolled under this plan. Applying for entrance, they were given no examinations, but questioned to find out what they knew in the various subjects and classified accordingly. They got up at 5 a.m., started classes at 7, had study hours at night till 9, followed by prayer and "lights out" at 10 a.m. They went to school on Sundays, too, for the Sunday School lesson of four to six chapters in the Bible was not to be shirked. And they had only one holiday in the school year, that being Christmas Day, the only day on which rules were suspended and dates allowed between the boys and girls. Since there was no Christmas vacation, means of transportation being so slow at that time, the school term was shorter than at present, and lasted only seven months.

Queer tales are told by those who recall their school days at Highland Home. Tom Scott's most vivid memory is o fthe blackboards on wheels that were rolled down the aisles of the auditorium, when it was used for a study hall, so that the girls and boys, seated on opposite sides, could not make goo-goo eyes at each other. Being head over heels in love with one of his classmates, Tom would remember this. Then his brother, Charles Scott, forgets other things in the recollection of the big buttermilk biscuits at Col. Kirkpatrick's; and Dr. T. J. Stough recalls that he went without dinner for a week this being the usual punishment when conduct or lessons were unsatisfactory. He doesn't recall being as lucky as Mrs. Bessie Portwood, of Forney, Texas, who had 14 plates smuggled to her when sentenced to do without dinner.

The Colonel's Nightshirt

Monday mornings always brought the most excitement when happenings over the weekend were revealed. One Monday morning this incident came to light. Charlie Lee and Walter Burch had gotten old Uncle Ran'l, who worked for Col. Kirkpatrick, all stirred up about his religion. These boys with some others told Uncle Ran'l to meet them at the fishpond on Sunday afternoon and they would baptize him. They stole Col. Kirkpatrick's nightshirt out of the soiled clothes, one of them donned it as a robe and baptized Uncle Ran'l while they sang "The Old Cow Crossed the Road." Mr. Barnes found it out and on Monday he called up the boys before the school. The Colonel's nightshirt was sent for, Charlie Lee was made to put it on, and carry out the whole performance of the day before, except that Uncle Ran'l was absent.

John Leigh, now with The Birmingham News, was a student at Highland Home while his mother was housekeeper at one of the dormitories. His recollection of the discipline was that it was extremely highpowered, so much so that the school gained a reputation for controlling bad boys and few were ever sent there without being improved.

On Sunday afternoons, girls and boys were allowed to go walking but must not cross the designated boundary line. One Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Barnes accidentally found at their fishpond some boys and girls together. John Burch was the first to see them coming and made a quick leap back out of sight. On Monday morning, that was also aired during assembly hour, when Mr. Barnes, with the agility of a boy in his teens, demonstrated the action of the culprit by leaping over one of the study tables.

Someone else recalls how the boys painted Mr. Barnes's old white horse to resemble a zebra on April 1, and how at another time they shaved his mane and tail. Others recall a kerosene tank being rolled down the stairs in the middle of the night at Col. Kirkpatrick's, with the names of the guilty ones unknown today. We are indebted again to Tom Scott for the story of how the boys carried Mr. Barnes's old sundown (carriage) below the hill to hide it and when they were fixing to leave, Mr. Barnes himself crawled out from under the seat and said: "Well, boys, I enjoyed my ride down here. Now take me back."

No serious punishment was ever given a student without first giving him a trial before his fellow students. Dr. T. J. Stough tells of the whipping of Nat Waller and Dan Robinson. Being convicted by their fellows, Mr. Barnes prepared to whip them. He sent some boys to get switches with the admonition to get switches to "whip boys with, not girls." The carriers brought knotty ones and Mr. Barnes prepared to use them. He pulled off his coat, took his watch out of his pants pocket and laid it on the table. Then, while he trimmed the switches, he talked to the boys. He made them remove their coats and proceeded to whip, and Dr. Stough adds that without question, he knew how. Ray Rushton, Montgomery attorney, Judge Colvin Wood (deceased); Dr. F. M. Tankersley, probate judge of Crenshaw County; Henry Vandiver (deceased); Dr. J. P. Buchanan, of Montgomery; Dr. M. B. Kirkpatrick, (son of Col. Kirkpatrick); C. C. Bates, realtor of Birmingham; John Robinson, lawyer of Montgomery; Ed Holt of Montgomery; J. M. Garrett, city engineer of Montgomery; Dr. Frank Shackleford of Hope Hull; Dr. S. J. Naftel of Lapine; Dr. S. E. Jordan (son of Samuel Jordan), of Highland Home; Dr. A. D Cowles of Ramer; Luke Jordan of Highland Home; S. E. Garrett, realtor of Birmingham, are a few other men who knew the strict discipline and the thoroughness of the school.

The Best Of All

The best loved story of all is that told of Bolling Gardner, who afterwards became mayor of a small town in Texas. Bolling, who is the nephew of Judge Gardner, carried the laurels for being able to talk himself out of a close situation. On one occasion, he stole some sugar cane from the bed Mr. Barnes had put up for seed on his plantation, and ate it. Mr. Barnes found it out and reprimanded him publicly before the whole school. Bolling, who was a quick thinker, asked Mr. Barnes to allow him to make an explanation. "I have been taught the principles of prayer by a loving and dutiful mother," he said, "and by a kind and indulgent father, I have been taught to honor and obey my parents and to live honestly. It was not my intention to steal the cane. Seeing the bounty, I did not think it wrong to take two stalks. I hope in the future never to do any other thing to be reprimanded for." Then he pledged himself to be a model before all the school. When he got through, Mr. Barnes walked up to him, and said: "Bolling, give me your hand. I'll always love you." Bolling was also one of the students that helped to work his way through, doing carpenter's work one entire Summer to help pay his expenses for the coming term.

Students who attended Highland Home College are unanimous in the statement that they have never known three finer characters than Mr. Barnes, Mr. Jordan and Col. Kirkpatrick, and that here pupils got more for their money than in any other school they have ever heard of. All agree that they were "well-fed, well-housed and well-taught."

And although the college was discontinued many years ago, its spirit still lives and carries on in Barnes School for Boys in Montgomery, founded by the immortal "Mack" and now headed by his son, Prof. E. R. Barnes.

King's Mountain

The forthcoming journey of President Hoover to South Carolina will recall one of the epic battles of America's struggle for independence, a battle which some historians have held to be the "turning point of the American Revolution." This was the bloody engagement of Oct. 7, 1780, at King's Mountain, in which a force of untrained and undisciplined patriots thoroughly whipped a force of British militiamen and Tories, and thus smashed Cornwall's campaign in the Southwest.

The President goes to King's Mountain October 7 to take part in the celebration of the 150th anniversary of that battle. His presence will focus attention on an event that too often has been overlooked or minimized in history textbooks.

In the Spring and Summer of 1780, things looked black indeed for the American cause. Charleston had fallen, and Cornwallis seemed about to subjugate the entire South. In the Summer, Col. Patrick Ferguson, one of Cornwallis's most trusted officers, went into the region of King's Mountain in search of Col. Elijah Clarke, a daring American patriot. For a time, it seemed as though the British might continue on to North Carolina, and it was this threat that led to the memorable battle of October 7.

In September, 1780, there gathered at Sycamore Flats, near what is now Elizabethton, Tenn., a band of warriors, who, from a sartorial standpoint, presented a strange contrast to the British red-coats. Mountaineers from Virginia and the Carolinas, they wore leather-fringed hunting shirts, moccasins and leggings, and coonskin caps. Each man carried a hunting knife and a rifle. Some of the officers were armed with swords, but Col. William Campbell, who headed 200 Virginians, carried an ancient claymore that had come down from his Scottish Highlander ancestors.

On the morning of September 26, the mountaineers listened to a fiery sermon by the Rev. Samuel Doak, a pioneer Presbyterian clergyman. He sounded the Biblical battle cry, "The sword of the Lord and of our Gideons," and the men echoed it lustily. Then they set out over the mountains and through the forests on a grueling forced march to King's Mountain.

The charge up the ridge, which was made by men who had been without sleep or rest for 48 hours, was accompanied with a wild war whoop. Campbell's detachment at first was repulsed by a British bayonet charge, but it soon was reassembled. Thereafter the men fought Indian fashion, dodging from tree to tree, and pouring a deadly fire into the ranks of the enemy. Other American detachments were equally successful.

The Tories tried to surrender, but Col. Ferguson, a gallant officer, furiously cut down the white flags they sought to raise. In the end, Ferguson himself was killed, together with 206 of his men. Of the remainder, 128 were wounded and 600 taken prisoners. The American losses were much lighter—28 killed and 62 wounded.

Gen. Washington in his "general orders" hailed the victory, and Congress acknowledged the country's gratitude to the men who had won it. Thomas Jefferson declared that the battle turned the tide of success, and "terminated the Revolutionary War with the seal of independence."—Washington Post.

Claim First Governor Of Massachusetts Was Negro

courier
5-31-30

Sir William Phipps Contributed Greatly to the Progress of the British Colonies

BOSTON, Mass., May 29—(By ANP)—The first Royal Governor of Massachusetts was a Negro, Sir William Phipps. Although this truth is history, the fact has been so obscurely recorded it is not generally known.

The biography of Sir William Phipps has been written by many authors and is in many publications, as well as in the Encyclopedia Britanica, but in most of, if not in all of these accounts, his racial identity has been cautiously concealed. No mention of his color is made in them.

It remained for the Tercentenary booklet, a literary key to the three hundredth anniversary celebration of the Massachusetts Bay Colony which is being observed here this year, to definitely mention Sir William Phipps as a "Negro boy." This fact is recorded in the historical material section of the book under the general subject, "The Times in Which the Putnams Lived" and are extracts from Albert Bushell Hart's "Commonwealth History of Massachusetts."

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cotton Mather, educator, minister and author of note in his times, in his book, "Life of His Excellency, Sir William Phipps," says he was born in Bristol, Me., February 2, 1651. His father was James Phipps, a gunsmith. His mother gave birth to 26 children, 21 of whom were boys. William was one of the younger set. He was 18 when his father died.

Sir Phipps married the young widow of John Hill, a well-known merchant. She was the daughter of Captain Roger Spencer, spoken of in the language of the times as "a person of good fashion."

First Royal Governor Of Massachusetts Was a Negro

Amsterdam News
5-28-30

BOSTON, May 26 (ANP).—The first Royal Governor of Massachusetts was a Negro, Sir William Phipps. Although this truth is history, the fact has been so obscurely recorded it is not generally known. 5-29-30

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Sir Phipps married the young widow of John Hill, a well-known merchant. She was the daughter of Captain Roger Spencer, spoken of in the language of the times as "a person of good fashion."

Sir Phipps was successively a shepherd, a carpenter, and a trader, and in 1687 recovered from a wrecked Spanish ship off the coast of the Bahamas bullion plate and treasures valued at several million dollars, from which the British Government awarded him the sum equal to $1,500,000. This gained him a knighthood and the appointment as sheriff of New England.

In 1690 he captured Port Royal (now Annapolis) in Nova Scotia, but failed in the following year in a naval attack on Quebec. In 1692, through the influence of Increase Mather, Sir Phipps was appointed first Governor of Massachusetts.

During his reign, this Negro governor put an immediate stop to the witchcraft persecutions. He appointed a commission of seven magistrates to try all such cases. During this period the Elizabethan Age had risen to magnificent heights, leaving an imperishable heritage in the Arts and Sciences. No man of the times in the British Colonies contributes more to this progress than did Sir William Phipps. Though his education in letters was limited, his knowledge of affairs of state was termed "most extensive."

He died Feb. 18, 1694, in London, England, whither he had been summoned to answer certain charges of arbitrary conduct.

Negroes Here Before Indians, Is Claim

afro american
6-21-30
Baltimore, Md

Harvard Professor Tells Bostonians of Pioneer Work of Colored Americans

BOSTON, Mass. — That Negroes have been real pioneers for America and the U.S.A., was very positively declared by the several speakers Sunday afternoon in the People's Baptist Church at the historical meeting of the Tercentenary Citizens' Race-Patriotic Celebrations Auxiliary committee co-operating with the National Equal Rights League.

Professor Reisner of Harvard was quoted as saying that Africans antedated the Indians in America.

Alonzo Pietro, a colored Spaniard, piolted a ship of Columbus on each discovery voyage. Crispus Attucks was the first martyr for American Independence.

Colored men fought in the French and Indian Wars. Spaniards brought over a colored regimet in 1507. Three hundred colored Spaniards built the first American ship.

In 1650 was born the first royal governor, the denial of whose African extraction is made now under suspicious conditions. In 1724 Philip Holbrook sued in Massachusetts and won his liberty. Phyllis Wheatley, African girl, was one of the first women educated in America, a recognized poetess.

Peter Salem killed the British commander at Bunker Hill. Salem Poor was recommended by white officers for recognition by the colonial assembly for his soldierly leadership in this first battle of the Revolution, in which was 5,000 colored soldiers turned the tide for the colonies.

Jeffries was breveted a major by General Jackson in the War of 1812, in which colored soldiers and sailors again helped save the country.

Old Jonesboro Recalls History At Celebration

Courier
7-5-30

JONESBORO, Tenn., July 4.—(AP) Congressman John Q. Tilson, of Connecticut, majority floor leader of the house of representatives, today came back to the hills where he was born and helped this historic town celebrate its 151st anniversary.

He spoke to the thousands who crowded Jonesboro and praised the American pioneers for their fortitude and ideals.

"We shall perform our tasks as well as our forefathers did if we react to the environment of our time as they did to theirs," he said.

"The Indians are gone but other problems arise to take their places. So while we no longer strain our eyes to catch the first sight of the sulking Indian before he used his tomahawk, we must continue to be on guard against other dangers, such as the red anarchist and even the 'parlor pink' who would seek to undermine and destroy our institutions."

Courant

It was 100 years ago that a handful of North Carolinians crossed the mountains and builded a town here—the first in Tennessee. A few miles north in Happy Valley the Watauga Association—the first democratic government in the western hemisphere—was formed. Here John Sevier organized the "lost state of Franklin."

Andrew Jackson practiced law in the log courthouse here and James K. Polk made merry with friends on the spacious porch of Chester Inn. Later David Crockett came here with his famous squirrel rifle "Old Betsy." And Sam Houston had friends in Jonesboro long before he went to Texas. Andrew Johnson worked in a tailor shop not many miles away and came here often before he went to the White House.

Every building, tree and hitching post in the quaint town of 1,000 population was decorated today. The white steeples of churches nearly a century old glistened in the sun light. This and Happy Valley are the sections that gave Tennessee its name of the Volunteer state, and its history was depicted in a pageant.

Mountaineers came down from their cabins, wearing coonskin caps and bearing long squirrel guns that their forefathers used at the Battle of Kings Mountain, to march in the pageant. A 100-year-old canvas-covered schooner had a part as did the famous buggy of "Bob and Alf" Taylor, the two brothers who fought the "war of the roses."

Bob the democrat and Alf the republican lived "up a hollow" from here and campaigned in Jonesboro in their famous race for governor. They both rode in the same buggy.

Congressman Tilson was born 25 miles from here.

"Jonesboro was 100 years old when I first came here with my father," he said. "I was more impressed with my first view of this town than with all the great capitals I have seen since."

Historical -1930

CANADIAN COLORED VETERANS OF 1866

Dawn of Tomorrow
4-15-30

In the year 1865 there was an Irish organization in the United States known as Fenians, men who had served in the Civil war just closing. They openly drilled under arms in all the large cities of the U.S., formed Regiments and Brigades and declared that they were strong enough, and instructed to invade Canada, and make it into an Irish Republic, in revenge for the alleged wrongs suffered by Ireland, and in the fall of that year and following spring the Canadian Government placed volunteers of Canadian Militia on active service to guard the frontiers, and drilled other military units frequently to be ready for action.

London, Canada

At London, Ont., the Victoria Rifles, the Highlanders, two infantry companies and two additional companies recruited in March 1866 were formed into the 7th Battalion, London Light Infantry under Lt. Col. J. B. Taylor. On the first of June 1866 word came that the Fenians were at Buffalo, N.Y. intending to cross that afternoon. The 7th were on the road to meet them, stopping at Paris that night. The next morning very early they pushed on by train, arriving and taking part with the Queen's Own Regiment of Rifles of Toronto, the 13th Light Infantry of Hamilton, and the St. Catharines Field Battery in the engagement at Ridgeway, Ont. On the 2nd of June 1866, when the Fenians attempted to cross over, the colored citizens of London met in the Second Baptist Church and offered their services as volunteers to lefend Canada.

During the night of the 2nd of June the Fenians retreated, part of them were taken prisoners and held in the centre stream by a U.S. gunboat for some days. About a week after the engagement the 7th Regiment returned to London. At the railway station Mr. Richard Berry, a well-known property holder and auctioneer, Hayden Watters, Anthony Grey and other colored citizens some of whom had served with the Northern troops during the American Civil War, were waiting and offered their services as a company, to Color Sergeant E. T. Essery, a law student and Military School Graduate, and Major McPherson then in command of the troops, gave Mr. Essery leave of absence, to take over command of the colored volunteers. Mr. Essery went straight to their church, where the men were assembled, and took command, and at once enrolled 65 men, full strength required for a company, put them through their drill on Bathurst St. and an hour afterwards marched them to Military Headquarters where the Central Collegiate now stands, and offered their services to the Government, were accepted and mustered in for active service with Sergeant Major Evans (ex-Imperial Army officer) as Lieutenant and W. H. Nash, a military school graduate as Ensign and the colored company remained in active service until an order came from Ottawa that all GREEN troops be retired.

Capt. Essery informed the Adjutant General, upon receiving the order, that his company were not GREEN troops, and furthermore all his sergeants were color-sergeants.

The company was thanked by Col. Taylor for their services and mustered out, and Captain Essery dined his men at a hotel that night and the next morning the Captain and the Ensign turned up in their old places in the 7th Regiment.

Ensign Nash afterwards served as an officer in the Ontario Battalion in the First Riel Rebellion and as Major Nash of the Nineteenth Mounted Rifles Captured Sitting Bull, the former chief who came with his Indians from the U.S.A. to assist Riel's Rebellions.

—E. T. ESSERY

NOTES

Mr. E. T. Essery K.C., L.L.B. is known as the fighting Mayor of London; he is one of the mayors whose name stands out in the history of London. He is probably the only member of the Original Regiment living. He is well known in fraternal societies being past grand master in several including the Masonic and the Loyal Orange Order. His portrait, life size, by London's artist Mr. J. P. Hunt, hangs in the City Hall. He is the oldest ex-mayor of London living. He ran for Parliament on the Temperance Platform at a time when to be a temperance candidate required nerve. He is Canadian born, of British parentage and is an ardent Imperialist, and lover of the Union Jack.

TRIBUNE
Cambridge, Mass
APR 12 1930

WHAT THE NEGROES HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO CIVILIZATION

By Plowing Soil He Added to Our Wealth, Says Dr. Woodson — He Helped Free the Country—Sunny Because Learned to Smile When Heart Was Breaking

"When you think of Washington, first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen, I want you to see with him the 3,000 or 4,000 negroes who followed him and helped to make this country what it is. . . . I want you to think of the 178,000 negroes in the Civil War who helped maintain the union and free themselves from slavery. . . . Not only did the negro help discover America and preserve its flag, but he helped develop this country, helped to produce its wealth; he plowed the soil. Capital is not greater than labor and the negro contributed labor. If you write the history of the United States a long chapter will have to be on the labor of the negroes on the plantations," said Dr. Carter G. Woodson, director of the Association for the Study of Negro History at Washington, D. C., in giving one of the most impressive lectures in the course on Racial and Cultural Contacts as Factors in Civilization which is being given at the Hotel Commander under the direction of a group of Greater Boston Women. Dr. Woodson spoke Monday noon, his lecture being the 11th in the course and gave an outline of the negroes contribution to modern civilization.

In speaking of the prejudice which has been felt against the negro Dr. Woodson said that he was drawn into a hard commercial experience, he became a slave, a cheap laborer. Then and since then he has been suffering from social repression. Although scientists say he is not inferior Dr. Woodson stated that idea has not gone down to the average person.

The negro has in some way impressed the world with his music, the speaker continued, but those who have studied the negro in Africa have found that he had not only a large development in music, but in sculpture, painting and political life.

He conceded that on the west coast there was not much political organization, due to the marshy character of the soil and the difficulty of approach from the coast, which caused the tribes to live in small groups with little chance for communities. On the east coast and the middle, however, there was a different condition and we find a pretty high state of political organization and civilization, he stated.

Some contend that few of the Africans are negroes and attribute their civilization to the people who have migrated to that country. Some biased scholars refer to the civilization of northern Africa as Mohammedan, some give all the credit of the wonderful civilization to Europe, yet you will find that the Egyptian people are Negroid, although they do not have 100 per cent negro blood, he said.

As same of the contributions of the

(Continued from page 1)

negro to art, he spoke of pictures on the rock cliffs of southern Africa as doing credit to Europe, and to statues of terra cotta, idols, monuments to the kings found all over the country as wonderful products of art. He said these are often referred to the Portuguese, but it has been shown that the Portuguese had no such development at the time.

Negroes as Traders

He told how the negroes came into the Mediterranean as traders and infused their blood in the people, especially those of the islands, particularly Sardinia, Corsica, and how the earlier people of Crete showed features of people of color.

As to the negroes of the United States he stated they did not bring anything here from Africa, for they found everything here so interesting. Some one has said they brought nothing but their color, but he felt the statement was worth investigating. He felt that the change brought about when the negroes were brought as slaves to the island colonies, and their transposition into America should be studied scientifically. They were different in the two environments, he pointed out. In the West Indies they learned Portuguese and Spanish, adopted the Catholic religion and saw the world from the point of view of those people. In this country they learned the English language, became Protestants and acquired another point of view.

He declared the negroes are not a race of people, but have intermingled so much they have become sort of a melting pot. They have almost everything in their blood, Hindoo, Indian, Irish and many other strains. This has a peculiar effect on the negro, so that there is often factional strife among themselves, he said.

Prior to the Civil War there were people of color ranking above the slave, who were protected by their white fathers and enjoyed a protection not accorded to slaves, he declared. They generally learned to detest the slaves and the feeling remained until after the war, and still remains among the colored people in New Orleans and other southern cities.

Dr. Woodson frequently stressed the need of studying the negro and said we are just beginning to take the matter seriously enough. He said in America there is a tendency to concentrate on the problem of breaking down the barrier between him and the white people. He attributed no blame to this but declared that the record of the negro in Africa was worth while. After all people are much alike, he said, and thrown into the same environment will work out much the same.

Information Unreliable

A great many who have studied the negro are beginning to change their attitude toward them, he asserted, and he felt some attention should be paid to what the Africans are doing. Almost everything that has been written about them has been by travelers who do not stay long enough to make their information reliable. Nor can we take what the public functionaries say, he warned. He declared missionaries are naturally partisan. They believe the Africans are not what they should be, and go out to make them what they should be. Whoever writes about them must be unbiased and have a desire to know the truth and nothing but the truth, he said.

In speaking of the influence of the American negro on modern civilization he said they had somewhat influenced the language of the country. Some say the negro brought a sense or religion, that he is naturally emotional, he related, but he felt there was not much to encourage the idea of such emotionalism as is found at revival meetings, as the condition is not found in Africa. He felt rather the negro had learned it from Americans.

Smiles to Drown Trouble

As to the idea that the negro had brought with him a great deal of sunshine, he said he did not find that he has more sunshine than anyone else. He found that with the negro it was sometimes diplomacy. He said "the slave had to smile, that he had to laugh to drown his troubles; he had to smile when he wanted to kill a man, he had

to laugh when his heart was breaking."

He agreed the negro people love to dance and said their dances were naturally artistic. As to music he asked how many can sing a folk song like the negro. Although some have claimed that the negro music has been influenced by the white man, he saw no reason why the inspiration did not come from the soul of the negro. He spoke of the value of a crisis for the creation of art, and said that the negro in passing through slavery developed music and is now developing it through social repression.

In conclusion he spoke of the part negroes played in the discovery of the country and of his service in its wars.

Pyramids and Temple Ruins Reflect Glory of Nubian Kings

N.Y. Herald-Tribune 1/9/30

Four Modern Villages Occupy Site of Ancient Capital, Napata, in Sudan, Whence Came Black Warriors Who Conquered Egypt About 750 B. C.

By Ralph V. D. Magoffin

Ph. D., LL. D., Professor and Head, Department of Classics, N. Y. U.

Egypt has been so long a land of wonder, with its pyramids, temples, rock-hewn tombs and gigantic statues; with its traditional reputation as the isolated and unsocial valley of the Nile; with its long succession of worshipful Pharaohs, sons of the Sun, that it is hard to unlearn a great deal of it. Now we know considerable about the many campaigns made by Egyptian armies through Palestine and Syria and of the Egyptian occupation for centuries of Palestine itself.

But, although there have been historical sketches of the famed expeditions of Queen Hatshepsut to Punt for gold and ivory and frankincense, and, although the Nubian question seems to always have been on the Egyptian mind, anything like wide appreciation of Egyptian difficulties to the south has not obtained. J. H. Dunbar has lately clarified the vague information by definite facts.

Egypt Conquered About 750 B. C.

A Nubian king, ruling over a civilized people, back in those early days, called himself the Emperor of the World. Nubia, also called Ethiopia and Kush, is the northern part of what we know as the Sudan. There, in ancient times, a race flourished which, due in part to its interchange both of commodities and ideas with Egypt, reached a stage of culture seemingly as high as that of its Nile Valley neighbor.

Nubia was an independent kingdom as early as 1000 B. C., with its capital, Napata, at the fourth cataract of the Nile. About 750 B. C., under Kings Piankhi and Tirharka, Nubia conquered Egypt and for a century or more these black princes wore the double crown of Upper and Lower Egypt.

They were driven back south by the Assyrians, but later were able to drive back Cambyses and his invading Persians. Just how long Nubia was ruled by a succession of queens, all with the title of Candace, is not known. Although the Nubians were not able to drive back the Romans when they captured Egypt, they were enough respected for their prowess that Rome gave them an annual payment, or tribute, for a hundred years, to let Egypt alone.

Four modern villages occupy the site of the ancient Nubian capital Napata. It is there that one may see the Holy Mountain, or Gebel Barkal, of ancient Egyptian inscriptions. It is more than 300 feet high and covers more than a half-mile square of territory. In mass it is about fifty times the bulk of the Gizeh pyramid of Cheops.

Pylons, columns and pillars, carved with hieroglyphics and warlike figures of Nubians, are left in profusion and confusion. In fact, there are 100 columns in the temple of Piankhi and in it a long avenue of rams carved of gray granite. The carvings are covered with an enamel of blue, green, yellow and red.

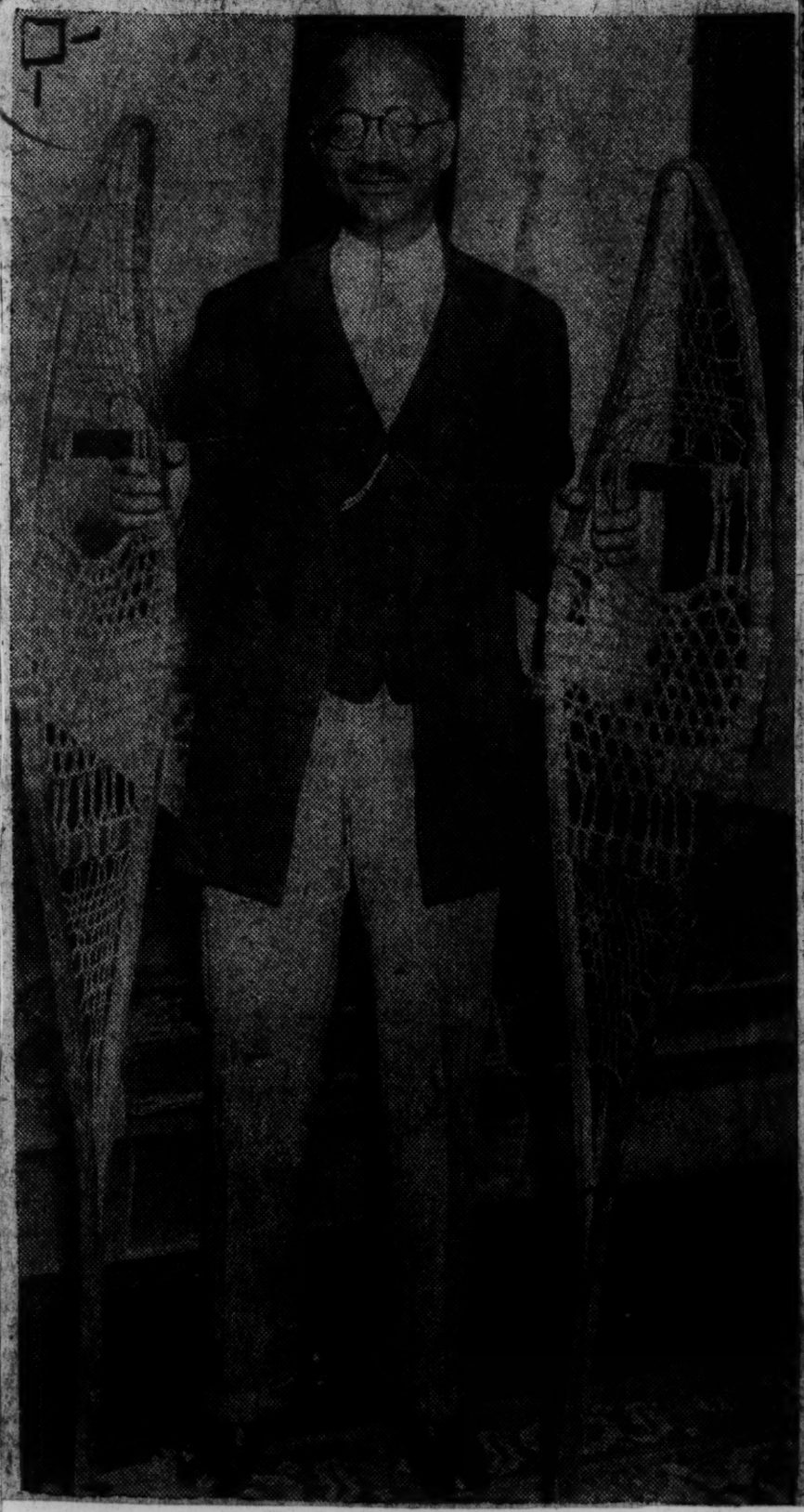
The mountain is honeycombed with passages, rooms, secret doors, concealed stairs and all sorts of contrivances to make the interior a perfect maze.

Fields of Pyramids Discovered

Back of the Holy Mountain there is a field of pyramids, mostly like those in Egypt, but many are much higher proportionately to their breadth than those we are accustomed to see. All the pyramids, however, are step pyramids and the construction in the way the stones are laid and the corners bonded is one of extremely fine workmanship.

There is a second field of pyramids, that of Kurru, some ten miles south of Gebel Barkal and on the same side of the river. King Piankhi was buried here instead of at Holy Mountain. Tombs have been found in which the favorite horses of the king were buried, one more proof of the belief in the [illegible]

21 Years Ago He Reached the North Pol



MATTHEW HENSON

Henson with the snowshoes he wore on trip on which he reached the North Pole with Peary April 6, 1909. Congress has declined to award him a pension or a Congressional Medal. Afro-American

The greatest of all colored explorers is now, at the age of sixty-two, an obscure clerk in the Customs service at New York. He is Matthew A. Henson, the only man now living who ever set foot on the North Pole. Read the testimony left by Admiral Peary himself. 4-5-20

"On that bitter brilliant day, April 6th, 1909, when the Stars and Stripes floated at the North Pole, Caucasian, Ethiopian and Mongolian stod side by side at the apex of the earth, in the harmonious companionship resulting from hard work, exposure, danger and a common object, Matthew A. Henson, my Negro assistant, has been with me in one capacity or another since my second trip to Nicaragua in 1887. I have taken him on each and all of my expeditions, except the last, and also without exception on each of my farthest sledge trips. This position I have given him primarily because of his adaptability and fitness for the work, and, secondly, on account of his loyalty. He is a better dog driver than any man living, except some of the best Eskimo hunters themselves."

It is doubtful whether the final dash to the Pole would have been successful without the service of Henson. Peary sent Captain Bartlett back and decided to make the last 130 miles with five companions, Henson and four Eskimos, Ootah, Egingwah, Seegloo and Ooqueah. The four Eskimos are all dead and Henson alone remains of that gallant party.

For thirty-three hours the six had stayed on the top of the world, taking soundings and making observations. They had done what explorers had been trying to do for three centuries.

On the expedition, Peary reported temperatures as low as 74 degrees below zero.

Historical - 1930

Jupiter Hammon Before the New York African Society

—By ARTHUR A. SCHOMBURG—

Late Secretary Cuban Revolutionary Club, Las Dos Antillas, of New York City

DURING colonial days New York City had a considerable number of Negroes in relation to the entire population. Under the British regime their numbers increased due to the impending naval battles in the West Indies for supremacy; the city was the naval base of their operations to replenish and revictual the ships of the line. Negroes from the West Indies were employed on such ships in various capacities such as sailors, powder men, carpenters, officers' attendants, etc. They made the city, Brooklyn or Staten Island their headquarters during the interval of repairs for relaxation and at the end of their services many remained on land for good. What is considered today the financial part of the city was the camping ground of the first Negroes who lived in Manhattan.

Outstanding in achievement in those early days were a few Negroes such as Rev. John Marrant, who was born in New York City in 1751, and converted the Indians to Christianity, took part as a sailor in the Dogger Bank battle fighting for the English; Black Sam, the caterer and owner of Francis Tavern now the headquarters of the Sons of the American Revolution; Peter Williams, the sexton and first undertaker of John Street Methodist Church, a soldier of the revolution, but does not come within the category as entitled to belong to the exclusive society, was the father of the founder of St. Philip's Protestant Episcopal Church now in Harlem, and Jupiter Hammon, the gentleman slave of the Lloyds family of Oyster Bay, L. I.

Jupiter Hammon, almost unknown to the present generation, seems to have escaped the pen of most of the race writers. The so-called Negro Plot of 1740 put a damper on the free movements of the city Negroes; for years thereafter everything had to be quiet and above suspicion. Whatever activities the colored people did in those days had to be subject to careful vigilance by the authorities. Soon as the storm had blown over to sea the better class of Negroes bestirred themselves doing something tangible to win back the favors of their friends. For a number of years many individuals probably church members met in fervent prayers at divers places. Around 1770 or thereabouts the religious poems of Jupiter Hammon printed in broadside form had been in circulation for ten years; he was no longer a fledgling bard, for there is on record a poem to Phillis Wheatley soon as her pen took soaring wings. The landing of the British forces on Staten Island, the investment of Bay Ridge and Brooklyn made untenable the Village of Queens and our poet Hammon and his master's family compelled a forced pilgrimage to Hartford, Conn. In the Connecticut Courant appeared a notice of a new poetical composition on the wise and foolish virgins, which seems to have entirely disappeared from the surface of the earth. The early details in the life of the first American poet of the Negro race is unknown. I believe he was a missionary reader or preacher unlike many of the present day pulpit wranglers. Jupiter Hammon came before the New York African Society and read a paper entitled "An Address to the Negroes in the State of New York," in which he gave sound advice to the free and the slave Negroes. This took place in Manhattan during the year 1784; the remarks were subsequently printed during 1787; this was followed by a second edition and the third came from Humphreys press in Philadelphia. A footnote states it was originally read before the above noted society. A committee of Philadelphia citizens thought the advice should be printed and circulated in the City of Brotherly Love, because of the merit it contained. The poet was a very much admired and courageous soul. He pleaded for the slaves to do the right thing by their masters since they had no other alternative, to win the reward as he had done from his master. On the other hand he was candid to admire and sustain the free Negroes and their descendants to fight for the freedom they enjoyed since they had bought or won it by meritorious services. Had he been young with the opportunities of his days he would have craved like them for freedom. Isn't it a pity that no efforts has been made to honor the memory of this apostle, earth's nobleman, the earliest poet of our freedom?

To a white German-American, Charles F. Heartman of Metuchen, N. J., is due the credit of perpetuating the memory of this sable poet. After having brought out the Phillis Wheatley memorial edition of her poems, he asked my opinion of going into the Jupiter Hammon venture as an added feature to his series of monographs. He selected Oscar Wegelin, one of America's most noted critics and bibliophiles, to prepare the monograph. Mr. Wegelin has done a most creditable compilation, knowing how scarce were the facts available in this case. Mr. Heartman presented a copy of the work to the late President Theodore Roosevelt, who in turn gave him an autograph portrait with a letter that stated Jupiter Hammon was a trusted servant in the family of Lloyds, of whom his son-in-law was a descendant. Heartman was complimented for his unselfish interest in the Negro race of America.

As Negroes are reluctant or indifferent to purchase books that chronicle the worthy deeds of their own achievements, the Jupiter Hammon edition was limited to 97 copies on hand-made Fabriano paper and ten copies on Japanese vellum, it sold at five and twenty-five dollars respectively. The entire edition has long been out of print and not enough to go the rounds of the principal libraries of America.

II.

THE society before whom Jupiter Hammon read his now famous address, for which Mr. Smith, book agent for the late J. P. Morgan, paid $450 for a poor copy, is none other than the oldest social society among Negroes in the United States. The remarkable and surprising fact is that it is still strong and vigorous in the city that gave it life. In the year 1808 the members of this society applied for state incorporation papers but the New York legislators held it up for unknown reasons. The society historian Zuille says, "The Assembly of the State of New York on Feb. 22, 1810, did incorporate the New York African Society." However, the New York Laws for 1810 state: "The petition of the New York African Society was reported that the petitioners having associated for mutual relief Mr. Brower did bring in the bill entitled 'An Act to Incorporate the New York African Society for Mutual Relief."

It seems that the legislators weren't satisfied with the name as presented by the petitioners. Its corporate existence is dated March 19, 1810. In the Laws of 1812 appears the Wilberforce Philanthropic Society incorporated on June 8, with Robert Sidney as president; Thomas Sipkins, treasurer, and Thomas Miller, librarian. These gentlemen were highly noted in their days and generation, in the New York Public Library and the New York Historical Society are to be seen the printed brations delivered at divers places on the "Abolition of the Slave Trade," which was a great event during the years of 1808-12. Thomas Miller was the pastor of Mother A. M. E. Zion Church. Later on the Negroes of New York and Brooklyn had the following societies incorporated: the Clarksons, Wilberforce Benevolent Society, the Union Society and the Woolman Society of Brooklyn—all these sprang from the New York African Society.

From the ranks of these institutions came the individuals whose names are still with us through their descendants representing many generations. The first president of the African Society was William Hamilton, reputed to be a son of Alexander Hamilton. It is rather strange to note the strong family resemblance of the Hamiltons. There is one of these elderly persons still living in Brooklyn showing a vigorous manhood. Were you to take his picture and place it close to Turnbull's canvas hanging in the New York Clearing House you will see that he cleaves to the line of a remarkable prototype. William Hamilton was a most unique individual; he bore the responsibility for printing the Anglo-African Magazine for over a year with two beautiful engravings by Sartain of Alexander Dumas and Ira Aldridge in Titus Andronicus; it was the best extant example of printing that has not been excelled in our day. For reasons unknown it was changed to a weekly paper, which also was ephemeral. He served as chairman of the convention of colored people held in this city during 1833 and was fearless and courageous beyond words for me to pay homage to his pen. He lived most of his life in Brooklyn.

Henry Sipkins was no mean person as a writer and churchman; he was one of the pillars of St. Philip's Church. Alexander Crummell, whose father (Boston Crummell) had joined the society during 1813, in an unpublished MSS. sermon pays eulogy like a Bossuet to the memory of Henry Sipkins Sidney, his fellow student with Henry Highland Garnet as one of the most promising Negro youths of his day. There were George DeGrasse for whom St. Philip's Church has a marble embossed tablet bespeaking his worthiness. Cato Alexander as restaurateur for the aristocracy of those days whose name is embalmed in the literary works of contemporary writers. Phillip A. Bell, the editor of Colored American, who went to join the gold rush of the roaring forties in California. James Varick, Christopher Rush, bishops. Peter Williams, Jr., into whose church the members of the New York African Society marched in 1808 to hear his famous oration on the "Abolition of the Slave Trade." The roster of the society can be carried and extended beyond the columns of The Amsterdam News.

The Negroes that belonged to these early societies were unusual for the prescribed and limited scholastic facilities. They were men of character who did things for us to be proud of in our day. They were also real business men; there is scarcely a line of human enterprise a Negro didn't prove his capacity to have and to hold; tangible evidences remain of sterling worth for us to emulate. It is hoped an organization like the New York African Society for Mutual Relief will see the light to broaden their vision by expansion, giving a deserved opportunity to the younger men to join and help safeguard the institution that runs parallel with the formation of the American nation; by modern scientific methods that will redound to the boys and girls of tomorrow; a trust to keep and a heritage to perpetuate in a reflected glory as a memorial of those black men who stood the test during the burning nights of days that are no more against the awful proscription and outrages of 1740 and 1862.

CELEBRATE BATTLE OF ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS, La., Jan. 16.—(ANP)—The part played by "free men of color" in the Battle of New Orleans, and General Jackson credited one of them with the shot that killed General Pakenham—was commemorated Wednesday. On that day, the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the engagement, a committee placed a wreath on "Old Hickory's" statue in Jackson Square, and later celebrated it in the auditorium of the San Jacinto Social Pleasure Aid Club.

The committee was composed of George Doyle, formerly deputy United States marshal; Albert Paree, business agent of the Plasterers' Association of the United States and Canada, Local 93, and Private Mike A. Doyle, recently of the Tenth United States Cavalry, who was detailed on the border of Mexico in 1916.

Mike Doyle is the son of George Doyle and a descendant of Captain

Charles Fonoret, who was commissioned by Governor William Charles Cole Claiborne December 23, 1814, and commanded a company of "free men of color," on the east upper bank of the Mississippi river. This company helped defeat Pakenham's veterans and was commended highly.

The commission of Captain Fonoret, who died in Bordeaux, France, in 1850, is in possession of his descendants. Two battalions of "men of color numbering 430, were enlisted in Louisiana. They were commanded by a white planter, LaCoste, and by Major Daquin during the battle. In his report of the battle made to President Monroe, Jackson said, "I saw General Pakenham reel and pitch out of his saddle. I have always believed that he fell from the bullet of a freeman of color, who was a famous rifle shot and came from the Attakapas region of Louisiana."

The celebration at the San Jacinto Club was in charge of the following officers: George Labat, president; O. R. Baquet, vice president; A. J. Cobette, secretary; George Turner, treasurer; O. Rouzan, J. L. Burnias, Leon Docitan, and John Cagonallatti. The Rev. W. S. Chinn, pastor of the Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church, gave the invocation. The speakers were: Walter L. Cohen, H. M. Gillean, G. L. Lucas, George Labat, George Doyle; Dr. Emile LaBranche, was master of ceremonies.

How Egypt's Ugliest Eunuch Became Its Black Emperor

Black Kafur, Naked, Ugly, with Fat Stomach, Fallen Arches and a Ring in His Lip, Ruled Egypt for 22 Years.

By J. A. Rogers

You have heard of men who have had to struggle against great odds that life had imposed on them; perhaps, even you yourself might feel that you have a complaint or two in this regard.

Maybe you're justified, but have you heard the story of Kafur?

Kafur had all the usual handicaps and then others. No one with health and strength need be discouraged after hearing what he had to undergo.

First of all he was black—"a deep, shiny black." A black skin, when possessed by a man in parts of the East was an object of contempt; perhaps one had better say, of hate. The cause? It is not necessary to go into it here; suffice it to say that the black woman was admitted into the harem of even the Caliph or Emperor on an equality with the white one, and that her sons, as we shall show another time, even sometimes sat on the throne of the mighty Mohammedan empire.

The period of which we are writing is the tenth century: Kafur was born about A.D. 908. The prejudice was against the pure black man, largely; and while there were no segregation laws, it was strong.

Another handicap, Kafur was as ugly and as fat as a walrus, and waddled around like one. He had splay feet, fallen arches, and a huge belly, and when he walked on the streets he furnished amusement for the small boys who flocked around him.

This is how the most noted poet of that day described Kafur:

"A Negro whose lip is half as large as himself, and whom they style the moon of darkness." Almost in the same breath, he is called a "hippopotamus."

* * * *

To continue the enumeration of Kafur's handicaps: He had been caught wild in the Sudan, and not only was he unable to read or write but he was an entire stranger in Egypt. Egypt, at that time, still had an advanced culture. It was then dominated by white people, descendants of the Greeks, the Ptolemys, and the Romans.

Surely enough handicaps have been named to suffice for a half a dozen men. But the worst has not yet been told. Kafur was a eunuch. Destined for the harem, he had been taken at an early age and emasculated. His manhood and virility had been removed by the surgeon's knife.

Yet, in spite of all, he rose to the heights of splendor—rose until he was absolute master of that white civilization into which he had been dragged like an ox—rose until proud princes of the royal blood, courtiers, merchant princes, great poets, writers, and even kings fawned on him.

Miraculous is the might of the human spirit when it decides to rise in spite of all obstacles. "Slavery and mutilation", says Biographie Universelle, "far from having degraded the soul of Kafur, caused rather to shine forth his genius. . . . This man, coming from the lowest depths of degradation had all the virtues of a great king."

Baron de Slane, noted translator of Arabian literature, says: "This able statesman was originally a slave employed in the most menial duties and treated with the greatest contumely. But the poor Negro eunuch whose prominent belly, splay feet and perforated lower lip had furnished such subjects of laughter for his fellow-slaves had become the master of an empire" (Ibn Khallikan's Biographies.)

* * * *

Having been brought to Egypt, Kafur was sold to a native of Old Cairo, named Ibn Abbas; but the latter, finding himself hard up for money, took him one day to the market and offered him for sale.

Nude, ugly, the slave's ring in his lower lip; fat and unshapely as only eunuchs can be, Kafur stood on the block while the passers-by laughed at him. The Prince Al-Mejan, controller of the emperor's household, riding by with his splendid escort, heard the laughter and stopped to look.

Then he, too, laughed loud and long. By Allah! that eunuch surely took the grand prize for ugliness.

But how could the Prince Al-Mejan ever have guessed that he was laughing at his future emperor?

Then a brilliant idea struck the Prince Al-Mejan. What a fine thing it would be to take that ludicrous creature and place him among the beauties in the harem of his master, the Emperor Al-Ikhshidi.

Action followed thought. How much? Ibn Abbas, casting his eyes over the splendid apparel and escort of the inquirer, named a high price. In reply the prince tossed him 18 pieces of gold, about a fifth of the sum asked. Ibn Abbas shrugged his shoulders, but needing the money, pocketed it. The sum was small, but for Kafur it was a good bargain, he decided.

To the harem Kafur went, while his ugliness and comic appearance served to divert many a dull moment of the pampered beauties. Everyone made fun of him; Kafur took it all good-naturedly. But it was not long before they stopped laughing at him, at least openly. Kafur, by devoting himself to study and to serving the emperor to the best of his ability, was beginning to rise.

Then at last Al-Ikhshidi, finding that he could be trusted above all others in the palace, and exceeded everyone in understanding and carrying out his orders, elevated him to the dignity of prime minister. In Egypt, Syria, and other parts of the Egyptian empire, Kafur stood next to the emperor himself.

* * * *

Be it noted, too, that in Al-Ikhshidi's palace were some very able and intelligent slaves. Among them were Fatik Al-Manjin, surnamed the Great, a Greek by birth, later to become a powerful king; and Yakub Ibn Killis, a Mohammedanised Jew who himself, later rose to be king of Egypt.

In those days slaves included men of learning and even kings taken in battle. Euclid, greatest of all mathematicians, was a slave.

It will thus be seen that Kafur had formidable rivals for the emperor's favor.

* * * *

After serving as prime minister several years, Kafur at last found the full power in his hands. Al-Ikhsdidi, dying, had left the throne to his eldest son, Abdul Amyur. But he, being a minor, Kafur was named regent.

Kafur now left for Egypt to place the young king on the throne. But no sooner had he departed from Damascus that Sauf Eddaulah, Emir of Aleppo, and great foe of the Ikhshidi dynasty, rose in rebellion and seized Damascus, with the intention of making himself master of the empire.

But Kafur, returning with an army, defeated him and forced him to take refuge in Greece. Years later Eddaulah returned with a powerful Greek army and seized Aleppo, but Kafur, again going after him, utterly routed and killed him, then marching into Greece taught the inhabitants there a severe lesson.

* * * *

Other foes of the empire were similarly treated, among them being the black King of Nubia. The Egyptian empire was now stronger than it had been at any time since the days of the Cleopatras.

Then Abdul died, and was succeeded by his brother, Ali, who also died not long after. Kafur, who all the time had been the real ruler, now set the heir aside and mounted the throne himself.

All the while he had been ruling with such wisdom and kindness that even his enemies began to forget his blackness and his ugliness. Among those who did not forgive him, however, was Fatik-al-Manjin, the Greek already mentioned. Fatik had been the great favorite in the palace before the coming of Kafur, and had never forgiven him for having supplanted him. He pretended to scorn Kafur, and when Al-Ikhshidi had died he had left the palace. The thought of having to ride in Kafur's train was too much for the haughty Greek. Years later Kafur had him in his power, and could have ordered his execution but the noble-minded black was above petty revenge.

* * * *

Kafur died in 967 A.D., after a rule of 22 years, noted to this day for its magnanimity mildness, and justice. He was buried in the Lesser Karafa Cemetery, where, says Ibn Khallikan: "his tomb is a well-known object," and he adds, "Public prayers were offered up for him as a sovereign from all the pulpits of Mecca, Hedjaz, Egypt, and the cities of Syria, including Damascus, Aleppo, Antioch, Tarsus, and Al Mississa. His death was the signal for a great revolt not only in Egypt but in the Mohammedan empire.

Kafur is an important figure in the East in that he paved the way for a whole dynasty of slave kings, many of whom were black, known as the Mameluks and who ruled until defeated by Napoleon.

Another famous eunuch who was virtual ruler of the Mohammedan empire and was immensely wealthy was named Barjewan. Of him we shall write another time.

Historical-1931

Crispus Attucks Was the First to Fall in U.S. Revolution, 155 Years Ago, March 5

Red-Coated British Troops, Riled by Small Boys' Cries of "Lobster Backs," and a Barrage of Snow Balls. Attucks — Part Negro, Part Indian — Dared Soldiers to Put Down Guns and Fight Like Men.

By ELDRIDGE S. BROOKS
The Story of The Boston Massacre, March 5, 1770.

The American Revolution was the work of stern and determined men. But I stood, the other day, in the open space in front of the Old State House in Boston and read on a bronze tablet set in a bank building at the corner of State and Exchange Streets: "Opposite this spot was shed the first blood of the American Revolution." And as I did so, I could not help thinking, as I recalled the story, how large a part in all popular uprisings is played by boys. For it was to boys—Boston boys—mischievous, reckless, unthinking, excitement-loving street boys, that the Boston Massacre of the fifth of March, 1770, was largely due.

Of course it had its springs in far more serious things. For years Boston had been discontented, smarting under the stupidities and the persecutions of the purblind monarch and ministry of England. James Otis and Sam Adams had led the way from criticism to protest and open defiance; and opposition to tyranny was fast growing into desire for liberty. So, when the British government made Boston a sort of military post by sending two regiments there to hold the "unfledged rebels" in check and be ready for emergencies, Boston-town was greatly excited.

"We are Englishmen,—not slaves or convicts," they said. "We will have no soldiers here."

But their protests were unheeded. The soldiers remained quartered in their barracks. The Fifteenth and Twenty-ninth regiments had landed on Long Wharf, on October 1, 1768. They had marched through the town with bayonets fixed, colors flying and drums beating; they had encamped on the Common, then gone into quarters, and there they had staid, in spite of protest and petition. But I must say that the boys of Boston made their lives a burden.

"Hey, lobsters! bloody backs!" they would call out after them whenever, in the streets of the crooked little town, they encountered the red-coated soldiers of the king. The floating, restless, lawless portion of the population aided and abetted the boys; and quarrels and "scraps," as the street boys of today would call them, became frequent.

One day a small boy named Christopher Snider was having lots of fun in a crowd that had "boycotted" Theophilus Lillie's store because Mr. Lillie had sold certain English goods that the Boston "patriots" had pledged themselves to do without. One of Mr. Lillie's friends, named Ebenezer Richardson, had tried to carry off the wooden image, which had been put up in front of Lillie's store to mark the "boycott," but the crowd caught him at it and drove him off; and just then was when young Christopher Snider was having a good time—for there never was a small boy that did not like to push his way into a crowd, and yell.

But Ebenezer Richardson was thrown into a rage by his defeat and the taunts of the crowd, and pulling out his pistol he fired straight as his tormentors. It was a fatal shot; for it killed young Christopher Snider. Boston-town was horrified. An innocent child had been killed because of British tyranny, they said. Christopher Snider was called a martyr, and Boston gave him one of the grandest funerals a boy ever had. The bells tolled; thirteen hundred citizens turned out to do him honor, and five hundred school children walked in procession as escort and bearers.

Then, while passion was high and angry words came readily, boys and workingmen got into a stick-fight with some soldiers off duty. One boy —we don't really know his name, but it might easily have been one of the young Mavericks from Noddle's Island, now East Boston—was knocked over in the fracas. He made the most of his fall. He and his friends followed after the soldiers as they marched from the barracks on Brattle Street to the main guard-house on King Street—just opposite the south door of what is now the Old State House at the head of State Street.

"Ah, ha! lobster backs! lobster backs!" shouted the boys, and not a few of the men aided and abetted them in their taunts and jeers.

"Get off! Be off! We'll clear a lane through you if you don't," some of the soldiers cried, lowering their guns; whereupon the boys only "sauced them" all the harder.

An officer ordered the soldiers into the guardhouse, and shut the gates, but the crowd continued to yell and threaten and some one set the alarm bell ringing. That brought out more curiosity-seekers and crowd-lovers to see what was the matter, and gradually the crowd surged up Cornhill and down again to the main guardhouse in King (now State) Street.

"There's their nest! drive 'em out!" they shouted. On the north side of the street, on the corner of Exchange lane stood the custom house. It was evening; a light snowfall whitened the ground; a new moon was in the sky. A sentry stood in front of the custom house. Down the street came the crowd.

"Hi! say!" cried the Maverick boy, excitedly, "that's the lobster—there by the custom house! He's the one that struck me, Sammy! He knocked me down with the butt end of his musket. What you going to do about it?"

No big brother thus appealed to ever hesitated. Samuel Maverick took up his small brother's quarrel.

"Hey you!" challenged Sam to the sentry, "why don't you take one of your size? Come down here, you lobster, and have it out like a man."

"Knock him down! Kill him!" cried the crowd, in sympathy.

"Hi! Sammy! look out! the lobster's going to fire!" the Maverick boy cried, pulling at his big brother.

"Don't you try that on," shouted young Henry Knox, a bookseller's clerk, and later, a famous American general, shaking a wavering finger at the sentry. "If you fire you'll die for it."

Crispus Attucks Urges Attack on Red Coats
Photo from Arthur Huff Fausett's New Freedom.

"I don't care," said the sentry at bay. "If they touch me I'll shoot 'em."

The boys danced and capered in derision before the sentry. Then they scooped up the light snow and began to pepper the poor fellow with snowballs.

"Hoo, hoo! lobster, lobster, bloody back!" they cried out.

Something harder than a snowball struck the sentry. He began to feel that it was an unequal fight.

"Keep off!" he cried, shaking his musket at the crowd, and then, believing discretion the better part of valor, he began to call lustily for aid. "Corporal of the guard! Corporal of the guard!" he shouted. "Help! help!" (I imagine he said "'elp! 'elp!") "they're hitting me."

The guard house door over the way swung open and a sergeant and seven men charged across the street to their comrade's aid.

"Prime and load" the sergeant ordered, and as the red-coats obeyed, their superior, Captain Thomas Preston of the Twenty-ninth, ran across to join them.

"Here, here! whats all this?" he shouted at the crowd. "What's the man done?"

"He struck a boy! He's a coward! You're all cowardly lobsters—yah! yah! lobsters!" came the mingling cries from the crowd, while the boys danced and yelled and called names, urging on the older ones to "hit 'em back." That is always the way with boys in an unruly crowd, you know. A big fellow, half Indian, half Negro, twirling a club, pushed to the front. His name was Crispus Attucks. Close beside him was an Irishman named Patrick Carr. He had a club, too.

"You rascals! You cowards! You bloody backs!" they cried. "Put down your guns and come out here like men. We're not afraid of you. Come down; come down!"

"Steady, men!' commanded Captain Preston.

"Are their guns loaded? Captain," one of the more substantial citizens among the watchers called out.

"Yes, sir," Captain Preston answered, "with powder and ball."

Young Henry Knox caught the Captain by the coat. "For God's sake, then, take your men back, Captain," he said; "if they they should fire it might cost you your life."

"I know what I'm about," Captain Preston retorted, pulling himself free and springing straight at the crowd. "Get back, you blackguards!" he cried, brandishing his fist.

Attucks and Carr and Sam Maverick were swinging their clubs and urging the people on; the soldiers had lowered their muskets and were pressing the crowd with their bayonets; they were eight against sixty; the boys had, as their custom, taken themselves out of danger's path and on the outer edge of the crowd were jeering and mocking the soldiers.

"Ah! lobsters! lobsters!" they yelled.

"Fire! fire! why don't you fire!" the mob shouted. "Fire if you dare! We dare you!'

"They darsn't, they darsn't!" echoed the fringe of boys.

But they did dare. Whether Captain Preston in a rage gave the order to shoot, or whether one of his men, angered and sullen, let go his charge without orders, no one knows. But a gun did go off. Bang, bang! another and another followed; the entire seven were discharged full at the surging crowd. Down fell Crispus Attucks and Samuel Gray and James Caldwell, dead; down fell Patrick Carr and Samuel Maverick, dying; down dropped six others, severely wounded. The crowd wavered and pushed back. The soldiers loaded again and would have repeated the assault had not Captain Preston, seeing the mischief that had been done, hurried his men into the guardhouse.

The crowd came surging back; they yelled and shouted for vengeance; within the guardhouse the drums beat to arms, and, in three divisions, the Twenty-Ninth Regiment came charging down the street. The bells of Boston began to ring furiously; the town drums beat to arms; the streets were filled with hurrying, questioning people. Such a sight Boston had never seen before; and Boston has never forgotten it. The Revolution had begun. The royal governor tried to quell the disturbance. He told the people they should have justice; he ordered the soldiers to their barracks; he arrested Captain Preston and the seven soldiers; it was, as the old record says, "a night of consternation."

Next day Faneuil Hall was filled by an indignation meeting.

Late Detroit Doctor Gave Lincoln Bible

DETROIT—Dr. S. W. Crosthwait 4, who was fatally injured when truck by a car last week, was instrumental in having a beautiful Bible given to President Abraham Lincoln on July 4, 1864, by the colored citizens of Baltimore.

Among the donors were: Mary Trout, Louisa Handy, Frances A. Dearer, Clara Colbert, Elizabeth Bishop, Harriet Dutton, Susan A. Reister, Cassa Ann Hall, James Bradford.

The Rev. S. W. Chase, Henry Jakes, Dr. J. W. Creek, Hester Brown, Alexander W. Wayman, William Corish, John Henry Smith and Levi Dorsey.

Asked To Send "Old Ironsides" To Bordentown Inst.

Bordentown, N. J.—Secretary of the Navy Charles Francis Adams has been asked to send the famous frigate Constitution, known as "Old Ironsides," now being reconditioned at the Boston Navy Yard, to Bordentown, New Jersey, when repairs are completed, in a letter made public today by Colonel D. Stewart Crave, President of the State Board of Education, and chairman of its Committee on the Bordentown School for Colored Youth which is on the old home site of Commodore Stewart, who commanded "Old Ironsides."

NEGROES HELPED BUILD TEMPLE FOR SOLOMON

70,000 Of Them Served As Bearers Of Burden

Industrial developments in Ethiopia, (Abyssinia), are attractiong world-wide attention to that ancient country, and incidentally a more practical insight into all that transpired during the time Solomon was building his great temple in Jerusalem.

Because of the recent ascension of Ras Tafari to the throne of Ethiopia, many travelers have gone to Ethiopia

seeking scientific and historical information concerning the country and its inhabitants.

Ancient legends they have heard there disclose where Solomon secured the "three score thousand bearers of burdens" and possibly a large number of the "fourscore thousands hewers (of stone) in the mountains," and where food supplies for these immense armies of workers were obtained during the seven years' required for building the temple, and the 13 subsequent years in which he was engaged in erecting a palace for himself.

The 70,000 bearers of burdens were Negroes. Hiram, King of Tyre, was famous in his day as the Phoenician temple builder. Hence Solomon's contact with him.. Biblical records do not state how many men Hiram put into the forests of Lebanon as hewers of timber, but under the agreement between the two sovereigns, Solomon paid "20,000 measures of wheat and 20 measures of pure oil" each year for for the delivery of prepared material at the port of Joppa.

To assist in getting out hewn timbers in the cedar forests of Lebanon, Solomon raised a levy of 30,000 men in his own Kingdom. In addition to these he had 3,300 officers in charge of the lumbering camps. Solomon's men worked in courses of 10,000 a month in the woods, and 20,000 at home two months.

Solomon paid Hiram in wheat. His own 33,000 men required wheat. These demands absorbed the crop surplus in Palestine. Food for the 70,000 bearers of burdens and 80,000 hewers of stone in the mountains had to be found elsewhere. The food was rice, and it came from Egypt. The Egyptians and Ethiopians employed by Solomon were accustomed to rice, then as now, and there are no records of any disease epidemics or delays of any kind while the work was going on.

Modern Ethiopia covers 12,000 square miles of territory in the east side of Africa. The area, equal in size to Texas and New Mexico, is surrounded on all sides by colonies of European nations and Anglo-Egyptian Sudan. Its capital city of 65,000 inhabitants is connected by railway with the French port Jibitu, on the east coast of Africa. Ethiopia legends claim that Menelhek, son of King Solomon and Makeda, "Queen of Sheba," founded the Solomonic dynasty of the empire, but Ras Tafari was crowned as the 334th ruler of an unbroken succession dating back 6,000 years.

JOUETT'S FAMOUS RIDE RECALLED IN VIRGINIA

Times 5-31-31 newspaper

A Century and a Half Since His Forty-Mile Dash to Warn Jefferson of a Raid by Tarleton's Men

ON the night of June 3-4 a ghostly horseman will gallop headlong over the Virginia hills from Cuckoo Tavern to Charlottesville. As his sweating steed struggles through woods and fields, a troop of cavalrymen will rush along the main highway toward the same objective. The lone rider is Jack Jouett, riding again after 150 years to warn Governor Thomas Jefferson at Monticello that the British are coming. The phantom troopers are Tarleton's raiders bent on capturing the Governo. and Legislature of Virginia, meeting at Charlottesville, the State's temporary capital

Jouett's ride will not be re-enacted in celebration of its sesquicentennial, for it is forty miles from Cuckoo Tavern to Charlottesville, and the ride would be too difficult an undertaking. But imaginative Virginians who listen sharply on the anniversary night will hear again in fancy the clatter of hoofs along the route, as the ghosts of Captain Jack Jouett and Colonel Banastre Tarleton race once more to the same destination in what was one of the most dramatic episodes of the American Revolution.

The Virginia Legislature of that year included Patrick Henry, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Nelson Jr. and Benjamin Harrison, and it was with a view to capturing these eminent rebels—all but the first of whom had signed the Declaration of Independence—together with Thomas Jefferson, its author, that the British Colonel was swooping down on Charlottesville with 180 dragoons and seventy mounted infantrymen on that day in June, 1781.

Jouett Suspects Coup.

Jouett happened to be at Cuckoo Tavern, Louisa County, when the British dashed past. He at once suspected their object, and resolved to outride them. As the raiders were on the main road, he was forced to cut across country, and set out in the moonlight at about 10 o'clock. Fortunately he was familiar with the by-ways of Louisa and Albemarle Counties; otherwise the task he set for himself would have been utterly hopeless. Even so the difficulties of traveling forty miles at night on horseback over rough country, at times through pathless forests, at times by little-used trails, were formidable in the extreme. A less dauntless spirit than Jouett's would have quailed at the prospect.

But this 26-year old giant, standing six feet four inches and weighing 220 pounds, plunged ahead, his only thought to reach Monticello and Charlottesville in time. Through the sultry June night he pressed on, little heeding the overhanging limbs which lashed his face as he rode. At about 4:30 A. M., just as dawn was breaking, he pulled up at the portico of Jefferson's pillared mansion. He had beaten the British by several hours.

After warning the master of Monticello, Jouett rode on to near-by Charlottesville and roused the legislators. If Jefferson and the Assemblymen had fled immediately they would have been in no danger of capture, but they apparently were unwilling to be hurried. The consequence was that Tarleton almost bagged them. Jefferson escaped by a hair's breadth, and seven of the lawmakers were seized before they could get out of town. Henry, Nelson,, Lee and Harrison were not among the number, however.

His Reward and Career.

In recognition of Jouett's ride, a more difficult exploit than the more celebrated fifteen-mile dash of Paul Revere, the Virginia Legislature voted him an "elegant sword" and a brace of pistols. The following year he said goodbye to his native Albemarle and moved to what is now Kentucky. Jouett settled in Mercer County, at that time a wild region infested with Indians. Not long after his arrival he married Sallie Robards, sister of Lewis Robards, first husband of Mrs. Andrew Jackson. When Robards and his wife sought a divorce from the Virginia Assembly at the session of 1790-91, Jouett, who was then serving his second term in that body, was instrumental in obtaining the passage of an act authorizing the proper court to determine whether grounds for divorce existed. It will be recalled that Mrs. Robards was wrongly informed that an absolute divorce had been granted and that Andrew Jackson then married her. It was not until two years later, when the divorce they believed to have been granted in 1791 was finally authorized by the court, that they became aware of their mistake. They thereupon had a second marriage ceremony performed.

Jack Jouett, whose real name was John, spent the last forty years of his life in Kentucky and was one of the State's leading citizens. He moved from Mercer County to Woodford County in 1793. Woodford is in the heart of the famous blue grass region, and Jouett is credited with having been a prime factor in the early development of Kentucky as a great live stock producing State.

Jouett died in Bath County in 1822, and is believed to have been laid to rest in the family burying ground of his daughter, Elizabeth Lewis Jouett Haden, a resident of the county. This is merely a surmise, however.

And just as his last resting place has fallen into neglect, Jack Jouett's fame has dwindled to almost nothing beyond the boundaries of the Old Dominion. Incredible as it may seem, a number of Jefferson's biographers do not so much as mention his name. Several descendants are better known.

Negro's Part in America's Rise

Negro World 7-18-31

Schomburg, Noted Bibliophile, Says Early Negroes Were Skilled, Cultured

New York, N.Y.

TUSKEGEE, Ala.—"The early Negroes in America were not nearly so barbaric and unskilled as they have been made to appear by white historians," declared Arthur A. Schomburg, noted author and book collector, to the summer school here last week. Among other things he said: "Many of them were industrious, intelligent and accomplished a very great deal in the early development of this country."

He quoted data to show that the first institution of learning and the first cathedral (still extant) on the mainland of America, were built in Panama by Francisco Xavier Lunay Victoria, a Negro. This same Bishop Lunay Victoria, was the first American person elected to the bishopric of America. A number of skilled Negro craftsmen who came with Columbus on his second expedition settled in the New World.

Balboa, the discovered of the Pacific Ocean, brought sixteen Negroes to America who were selected because of their skill in various crafts. Among these was the first expert gold miner, Nuflo de Olano. That Juan Garrido, a Negro, was the first man who planted and harvested wheat in Mexico, and America has been attested by Alexander Humboldt. Its varieties are still being cultivated. Mr. Schomburg cited specific references giving the source of his data. Much of his information was obtained by personal research into the protocols and records left by Spanish missionaries and colonial governors to America during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries and which are preserved in the archives of the Indies and Cathedral of Seville, Spain.

For twenty-four years he was a trusted employe and head of a department of the Bankers Trust Company of New York. Several years ago he disposed of his collection of books and miscellany about Negroes to the Carnegie Corporation, who presented it to the New York Public Library. He is the author of a number of valuable articles and treatises depicting the important part played by the Negro in the development of America and Africa. There is also to his credit a Bibliographical Checklist of American Negro Poetry which has been issued by Kerlin, Johnson. At present he is curator of Fisk University Library and is working on three historical monographs which will be published in the near future.

Although invited here on several occasions by Dr. Washington, Dr. Moton and Mr. Work, Mr. Schomburg's recent visit was his first to Tuskegee.

Historical – 1931

New Orleans, La. States
Monday, April 13, 1931

Dreux Monument

ROSE HILL cemetery at Gentilly was bought some months ago for the site of Dillard University, which is to be a merger of two well known colored colleges here. In the grounds stands a modest monument erected by the Confederate women of New Orleans in memory of Col. Charles Didier Dreux, first Confederate officer to be killed in the Civil War.

As it is necessary to remove the monument steps are to be taken by local Confederate women's organizations to obtain a new site and they are asking the Jefferson Davis Parkway Association to provide one in the parkway in the vicinity of Iberville street.

Col. Dreux was descended from the kings of France, his line beginning with the Comte de Dreux, son of Louis VI. The Louisiana branch of the family began with Mathurin Dreux, who came to Louisiana in 1718 and was one of the signers of the proces verbal sent to France by Bienville. To him a large concession of land was made, along Bayou St. John, taking in part of what now is Gentilly Terrace.

Col. Dreux was born in New Orleans in 1832 and educated in Paris, at Amherst, the Western Military Institute and the Frankfort Military Insitute. He was graduated in law from Transylvania when only 19. He had been district attorney here and member of the Legislature, with a brilliant reputation for oratory, when the war broke. Three days after Sumter was fired on he enlisted in the Confederacy, organized the Orleans Cadets and went to the front as Lt. Colonel of the Louisiana Guard Battalion. He was killed three months later in Virginia. His funeral in New Orleans was said to have been one of the largest and most impressive ever held here.

The Rose Hill monument was dedicated in 1922. It was unveiled by Mrs. C. M. Daigle, assisted by the last survivors of Col. Dreaux's command.

We take it that the Jefferson Davis Parkway Association will deem it an honor to comply with the request for a new site in the parkway, and that funds to cover the comparatively small cost of the removal of the statue will be promptly forthcoming from those who revere the memory of one of Louisiana's noblemen who gave his life in the defense of her cause.

CELEBRATION AT YORKTOWN.

The sesqui-centennial celebration at Yorktown last week marked the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis and his army, which was the deciding point in the struggle of the American colonists for freedom from British rule. According to some commentators on this campaign the real battle of Yorktown, which foretold the defeat of the British forces, was the naval engagement in which the French fleet under the Count de Grasse cut the British communications by sea and repulsed the British fleet off the Virginia coast. This prevented Cornwallis from receiving reinforcements and his surrender was simply a matter of time. 10-24-31

The pageantry and ceremonies that were arranged to mark this celebration gave rise to some acrimonious controversies. First there was the objection to the pro-British sympathizers against any representation of the scene of the surrender for fear of offending British sensibilities. Historians relate that Cornwallis, feigning sickness, remained in his tent, while Major General O'Hara led the British and Hessian soldiery as they laid down their arms before the allied French and American forces. Over seven thousand soldiers and eight hundred sailors took part in the surrender.

Another discordant note was struck when it came to defining the part that Negroes might play in the pageants and other ceremonies projected for the celebration. One of the individuals having to do with this part of the show agreed that Negroes might be enlisted to take the part of slaves, but in no other capacity. And it was insinuated that they should feel proud to be included in such an historical event upon any terms at all.

It is a matter of history that Negroes were held as human chattels in the period when Yorktown surrendered, but it is also related by the chroniclers of that time that both slaves and free Negroes were among the colonial forces fighting against the British. Nor were the British blind to the advantage of securing recruits among the slaves, as they offered to grant freedom to all Negroes who joined their army. This was shown by their raiding in Virginia where they destroyed property but organized Negro troops. Sir Henry Clinton, the British commander in chief, issued a proclamation in June 1779, in which he stated that "the enemy have adopted a practice of enrolling Negroes among their troops." He therefore forbade any person "to sell or claim right over any Negro, the property of a rebel, who may take refuge in any part of this army." He also promised full security to those who deserted the rebel standard.

In his history of "The Black Phalanx," Colonel Joseph T. Wilson said that Cornwallis had gathered within his lines a large number of Negroes, to whose energy and labor, the erection of his breastworks was due. Lafayette, in writing to General Washington, as to the precautions taken to prevent the escape of Cornwallis, expressed a disbelief that he would make the attempt adding: "If he does, he must give up his ships, artillery, baggage, part of his horses, and all the Negroes."

The same historian states that many of the Negroes at the South who fought for American independence, were re-enslaved after the war was over. This was proved by an act passed by the Virginia Legislature in 1783 directing the emancipation of certain slaves who had served as soldiers in this state, and for the emancipation of the slave "Aberdeen." In 1786 an act was passed to emancipate a Negro slave who had acted as a spy for Lafayettte. Thomas Jefferson is given as authority for the statement that the state of Virginia lost under Lord Cornwallis about 30,000 slaves. Of these twenty-seven thousand, it was estimated, died of small pox and camp fever, while the remainder were sent to the West Indies and exchanged for rum or other products.

So whether the Negro was drafted or enlisted into the War of Independence to aid the colonists, as in the North, or the British, as happened more often in the South, his lot was not much bettered by his sacrifices. The Negro could have been appropriately represented at the Yorktown celebration both as a slave and as a freeman, as a laborer and as a combatant, as an ally of the British and Hessians or with the French and American Colonists. He was as much of the scene as any of the four thousand Revolutionary war characters represented and much truer to type than some of the Indian squaws with blankets and high heels, or Puritan maidens with lip stick and mascara, that were described as helping to make a Virginia holiday.

Historical - 1931

George Washington Bicentennial.

NEGROES IN THICK OF THE STRUGGLE AGAINSTENGLAND

Journal and Guide

Woodson Scores Commission For Ignoring Crispus Attucks

12-26-31

By CARTER G. WOODSON

Norfolk, Va.

IT was an easy matter to eliminate the Negro from the preparation for the George Washington Bicentennial. The traducers of the Negro race interested in so doing called in a Negro politician who is now being paid off with a job, and had him associate with him as advisers one or two others of the same character. These genuflecting Negroes were told that the colored people who would doubtless expect to take a part in the celebration should make some preparation among themselves and have their own demonstration. "Now you know this is the South," they were reminded, "and the participation of the races in the same functions will not work here where the races are already segregated."

These Negroes of the obsequious type quickly agreed upon a special day for the participation of the race, and one of them had it published abroad as August 29. These politicians do not know history, but they were probably told that the most significant deed of the Negroes of the American Revolution was their showing made at the battle of Rhode Island which took place on that day in 1778.

Behaved Like Heroes

While it is true that the Negro soldiers behaved like heroes on that field and won the plaudits of the observers, the record of the Negro soldiers in other engagements of that war was just as glorious. This erroneous view with respect to the battle of Rhode Island led historians astray in writing of it, because all of the records of the war were not available when they produced their early histories.

These compromising mediators between the Negroes and their traducers actually bartered away the claims of the Negro in return for such cheap recognition as service upon a committee to provide for a jim-crow celebration. The best claims of the race to recognition for an outstanding contribution to the independence of this country, namely, that the Negroes served in practically all of the engagements of consequence except those in the extreme South, was ignored by these traducers.

In Front Rank

In other words, they failed to emphasize the fact that the celebration cannot ring true to history by injecting segregation into it. The Negroes were in the front rank side by side with the whites in battling for the rights of Americans who resisted the encroachments thereupon by the imperialists of Great Britain. The winning of independence, then, was an achievement of all Americans working in co-operation.

Unfortunately, too, on account of the disservice of these compromising mis-leaders of the Negro race the most dramatic thing of the American Revolution with respect to the Negroes' participation is being ignored altogether, if we are to judge by the list of dates and places published by the George Washington Bicentennial. Although the celebration will begin with a dedication on the 11th of February and continue throughout to Thanksgiving with provision for almost every sort of activity ranging from that of demonstrations of patriotic societies down to such purely advertising efforts as those of refrigeration and banjo-picking, no provision is made for March 5 to honor Crispus Attucks, who actually began the Revolution.

Shed First Blood

In resisting the attack of British soldiers in Boston he shed the first blood in the struggle for independence of the United States. To pass over this important event merely because the Negro was the star on that occasion is a most lamentable comment on the bias which permeates historical writing in this country and poisons the minds of the large majority of our self-styled patriots.

How can the Negro be shifted aside to some jim-crow performance of a single day when he served throughout the struggle? From the very beginning the Negro showed that he understood the crisis through which the country was passing and manifested the courage to battle for the rights which were then denied the colonists. Catching the spirit of Crispus Attucks himself, an old colored lady called upon to serve some British officers who had gone out on a reconnoitering tour from Boston, was addressed by one of them, saying, "This is a fine country out here." She promptly replied, "It is, and we have fine men to defend it, too."

Daring Peter Salem

The truth of this courageous assertion dawned a few days later upon these officers when they saw a Negro, Peter Salem, strike down Major Pitcairn at Bunker Hill and had their forces further weakened by the daring deeds of Peter Salem that same day at Charlestown. How can Boston stage any true celebration of the Battle of Bunker Hill and leave out the Negro merely because a few racial toadies have agreed that the Negroes' participation be restricted to one particular day?

On the list of dates and places some provision has been made for the Battle of Monmouth. I am wondering exactly what will be the nature of that celebration. If the managers will have any regard for history the Negroes will stand out as a conspicuous factor in that particular demonstration. Historians have given them a high place on the roll of honor because of their heroism shown at this critical hour when the day had been almost lost on account of the treachery of Charles Lee.

Aided George Washington

Negroes rallying to the aid of George Washington on that well fought field made such a dash at the enemy that Bancroft in writing the account of that feat said. "Nor may history omit to record that of the Revolutionary patriots who on that day offered their lives for their country more than 700 black men fought side by side with the white."

On several other dates and at various other points in the country, if the celebration is to ring true to history, the Negroes must be made conspicuous among others. On July 9 the people of Newport, Rhode Island, should assemble to honor the Negro who under the command of Colonel Barton in 1777 captured Colonel Prescott of the British Army at great peril which no other soldier dared to risk. The people in New York should likewise honor Pompey, the slave, who learned the countersign of the British Army and thereby led the troops of Mad Anthony Wayne undetected within firing distance of the British at Stony Point and carried the place by storm.

The citizens of New York, moreover, should do special honor to the Negro soldier who, on May 14, 1781, under Coloner Greene at Points Ridge, sacrificed their lives to the last man before the British could subdue and kill their commander on that unfortunat battle ground.

Negroes Were There

On October 19, the anniversary of the Battle of Yorktown, instead of having the Negroes appear as slaves as they are trying to do in the District of Columbia, the Negroes should be present as participants in the military array from land and sea, from the colonies along the Atlantic and from the West India Islands, facing Cornwallis with a cordon of land and naval forces that compelled the surrender of the British. Negroes were there on this momentous occasion, and they played their parts like men.

Unless these things can be impressed upon the public mind and dramatized as they should be, the Negroes would render their race a great service in having nothing at all to do with the celebration. We would thereby show much more manhood and in the future would be considered more deserving of recognition by refusing to take any part in a celebration which perverts history and makes a false impression.

No Honor This Way

There cannot be any honor in the segregating recognition which has been provided for here in the District of Columbia. To acquiesce in any such arrangement is tantamount to accepting a jim-crow section in a theatre or a jim-crow car. All of these things tend to strengthen the forces of the aggressive agents of caste and to bring them to the point of feeling that this segregation can be carried out into all the ramifications of life until the Negroes of this country will have nothing at all that any others may want. Such a thorough system as I have pointed out, if carried out according to these designs, will ultimately mean the extermination of the Negroes in America.

CLOSE EYES TO MERIT OF NEGRO RACE

Journal and Guide

Refuses Advice And $5,000.00 Of Negro History Society

12-12-31

TWO GET EMPLOYMENT

Woodson Tells Of Contribution Of Race In Washington's Time

Norfolk, Va.

Special to Journal and Guide

WASHINGTON.—Negroes have been invited to act as slaves in the celebration which this city will stage next year in conjunction with the George Washington Bicentennial, but although the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History has offered an appropriation of $5,000 out of its own funds to "emphasize the more commendable things about Negroes" the Bicentennial Commission "manifested no interest" in the proposal.

These facts are brought out by Dr. Carter G. Woodson, director of the history association, in a dispatch to the press, in which he answers inquiries which have come to the association regarding the part that Negroes played in the time of Washington, and the part they are to play in the ceremonies of next year.

D. C. MAY NAME NEGRO

WASHINGTON.—(ANP)—Announcement was made here this week that the name of a colored man was being considered as a member of the District Bicentennial Commission, commemorating the birth of George Washington. Dr. George C. Havenner, executive vice-chairman of the body, declined to make public the name of the man.

"We understand," writes the historian, "that the commission has appointed two Negroes for publicity work and that various committees will be called upon to function . . in the segregated fashion in which most Negroes are willing to serve"; and Dr. Woodson infers that for Negroes to be given a larger role in the bicentennial "somebody more liberal-minded than the Herbert Hoover-Sol Bloom commission now directing it should have the work in hand."

Same As Yorktown Policy

The policy which the George Washington Bicentennial Commission has so far adopted tallies with that of the commission of the Yorktown Sesquicentennial which sought to utilize Negroes as slaves and in other menial positions, but refused to recognize their other contributions in the War for Independence and the military part they played in defeating Cornwallis.

"It is true," continues Dr. Woodson, "that most Negroes of George Washington's day were slaves. It is true also that most American white men of George Washington's day were serfs. A large number of them, moreover, were indentured servants whose status was practically that of the slaves, their only advantage being that at a stipulated time they might go free whereas the Negro had to serve for life.

"In practically all of the Original Thirteen, 'poor whites' could neither vote nor hold office because they could not meet the property qualifications. As late as 1800 only one white man out of every fifteen could exercise the right of suffrage in the United States. Will Bloom's Commission seek to dramatize this sort of thing? Certainly it will be just as appropriate as that of playing up the Negroes altogether as slaves.

Whites Once Serfs, Felons

"It might be suggested also that these gentlemen in dramatizing the educational system of that day would just as appropriately emphasize the fact that the schools were taught by those who were crippled, diseased, or socially ostracized. Many of the academies of that day were established by running lotteries.

"In 1773, according to Jonathan Boucher, two-thirds of the teachers in Maryland were felons and convicts who had been brought over to this country as indentured servants and in return for their passage fare and the opportunity to become free at some time in the future served here temporarily in the capacity of slaves.

"There can be no objection to certain tableaux or pageants which show that Negroes once occupied the low status of bondmen. Such a dramatization will show the depths from which the race has come and will help the public to appreciate much better than it does what the race has achieved since that time, but to restrict the celebration al-

together to one phase of this sort would be tragic error on the part of those who should make the demonstration ring true to history.

"Prior to the American Revolution certain Negroes had become free, and during that struggle a considerable number of them attained this status largely as a result of their defense of the flag and took their places in the higher spheres of social and economic order. Crispus Attucks was the first of the patriots; and three thousand other black men offered themselves as a sacrifice for independent America.

"No woman of that time was writing more interesting verse than Phillis Wheatley, and no American showed more versatility than Benjamin Banneker in his work as an astronomer, a surveyor, and an advocate of world peace. Banneker's Almanac was just as creditable as "Poor Richard's Almanac" brought out by Benjamin Franklin, and Banneker's plan for the abolition of war, published in 1793, carried every principle set forth by Woodrow Wilson in his scheme for the League of Nations.

"These outstanding persons, moreover, were not exceptional during Washington's time, for others were serving equally well in their respective spheres. Richard Allen, George Leile, and Andrew Bryan were developing at that time the power of the spirit by which they later established the religious freedom of the Negro. Austin Dabney, a patriot of the American Revolution, settled as a farmer in Georgia and impressed himself upon the whole state as an exemplary citizen. Lemuel Hayes, another patriot of that day, was distinguishing himself as a preacher to whites in New England. James Derham of Philadelphia had begun to make his way by demonstrating what the Negro can do in medicine.

12-12-31

Why Emphasize Slavery

"Why, then, should there be a special effort to emphasize the fact that the Negro was the victim of slavery, the thing which we all know to be evil? George Washington even recognized this as a fact, for he said that slavery was wrong in principle, although he would not join the anti-slavery forces in trying to crush the institution. He contented himself with saying that the system should be abolished only by a legislative authority, and when he died he provided for the liberation of his own slaves.

"During George Washington's time, however, a number of distinguished men were interested in the Negro and to show their gratitude the Negroes of this country should avail themselves of this opportunity to pay high tribute to these men of vision and courage. Thomas Jefferson, for example, was just as bitter in denouncing slavery as Abraham Lincoln, and if he had lived as late as 1840 he would have gone down in history as an abolitionist.

"He excoriated the King of England for afflicting the colonies with the iniquitous traffic in slaves and incorporated this indictment into his first draft of the Declaration of Independence. The pro-slavery element at that time, however, was so influential that this particular part of the document was eliminated; but Jefferson had the Negro in mind when he said 'that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator, with certain inalienable rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness.'

Lafayette and Kosciusko

"Lafayette and Kosciusko, distinguished generals who fought with us for the independence of this country, were likewise interested in the freedom of the Negro and his elevation to citizenship. For some time Lafayette tried to secure the cooperation of George Washington in his plan to purchase slaves and settle them as freemen upon plantations where they might be taught to make a living and educated for service to their race and nation. Lafayette established such a plantation at Caen, but on account of his changing fortune resulting in exile and the confiscation of his property during the French Revolution, the experiment failed.

"Kosciusko, interested in the same sort of uplift, left all of his property in America as a fund to provide for the manumission of slaves and their education. Thomas Jefferson was made the executor of this will, and when Kosciusko died, Jefferson, being old, had another executor appointed by the court. Matters were complicated, however, by a second will which Kosciusko's relatives claimed that he had made in Paris to bequeath such property to them.

Other troubles arose some years later when a third will was presented by one Zeltner of Switzerland, claiming that Kosciusko had left such property to the poor of a town that had befriended him. It seems that after much furor the court accepted the last will as valid and disposed of the property accordingly.

History Ass'n Offers Aid

History Association Offers Aid

I should add that to prevent the development of what we are now facing in connection with this celebration, I called on Sol Bloom, at the suggestion of Congressman Oscar DePriest and Dr. Alain Locke, and offered to cooperate with his Commission by working out in detail a plan to emphasize the more commendable things about Negroes of that day.

"To set up the proper staff and do the work as it should be the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History offered an appropriation of $5,000 if the Commission would appropriate to this purpose the same amount. The Commission, with $250,000 at its disposal, however, manifested no interest, and nothing was done.

"In the Negro History Week literature, which is now available for distribution, we are giving some suggestions as to the way Negroes should join in this Bicentennial Celebration. It is fortunate, too, that we shall have for thorough enlightenment on these matters, Mr. Walter Mazyck's valuable book, 'George Washington and the Negro.'"

H.U. Grad in Africa on Bicentennial Body

WASHINGTON.—Dr. Ottawa J. Saunders, a graduate of Howard University, now practicing oral surgery at the Carry V. Dyer Memorial Hospital, Monrovia, Liberia, West Coast of Africa, has been asked to head the Liberian Commission of the George Washington Bicentennial and to arrange for the celebration in the African Republic. Dr. Saunders, who before going to Liberia, practised dentistry in this city, his native home, and in Boston, has made good since going to Africa being at the present time a member of the Kool Tribe of African Natives holding the rank of Chief. 11-26-31

In a letter received at the United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission in Washington, D.C., Dr. Saunders expresses his desire to be of any service he can, asserting, "It will be my pleasure to head the work while here."

Heads Commission

DR. OTTAWA SAUNDERS, who will head up George Washington Bicentennial Commission in Monrovia, Liberia.

Americans

KANSAS CITY, MO. PACIFIER
OCT. 1. 1931 027

Plans For Bicentennial Mature

WASHINGTON—(CNS)—The committee of colored men and women who, under the leadership of Judge James A. Cobb, are cooperating with other committees in the celebration of the George Washington Bicentennial have begun elaborate planning for the celebration of Crispus Attucks day, March 5, 1932 and Freedmen's day August 29, 1932. After several meetings the chairman of the various local committees were appointed. While at first the possibility of celebrating Crispus Attucks day was in question because of its nearness of March the 4th when President's day will be nationally celebrated, Dr. Emmett J. Scott, chairman of the publicity committee urged upon the whole group the need of saving this day as one for the honor of the great revolutionary soldier, Crispus Attucks. At the same time in a letter to the committee, he made plain the reasons for the choice of August 29 as a day of general celebration. Dr. Fisher, head of the Bicentennial Commission, stated in a letter quoted by Dr. Scott, that his reasons for suggesting August 29 were: Because it comes in the summer; it does not interfere with any other great day, and it is the one day in American history that ought always to be celebrated in honor of the free Negro Americans of highest patriotism and heroism. August 29th celebrates the day of August 29, 1778, when at the Battle of Rhode Island, a battle planned by Washington and at which Lafayette was present and where more great generals of the war met than any other and which came near ending the Revolution, the victory was won for America by a regiment of free Negro troops, citizens of Rhode Island, who had been freed b yactofth ;sthetfffffffi by act of the legislature in 1778. The heroism and achievement of this regiment was so great that the Commander, General Sullivan, called them out on the succeeding day and cited them for high honor. This was the high-water mark of heroism on the part of the colored people in the Revolution.

The following chairmen were appointed by Judge Cobb to head the several committees which will carry on special phases of the program of celebration:

Committee on Memorial Services, February and March 27, Reverend Wm. H. Thomas, Chairman; Rev. R. W. Brooks, vice-chairman —Committee on Participation in Services at Washington Monument, February 22, Garnet C. Wilkinson, Chairman. Committee in Charge of Arts and Crafts Exhibit, Albert I. Cassell, chairman. Committee on Conventions, James A. Jackson, chairman, Col. West A. Hamilton, vice-chiarman —Committee on Juvenile Festival, Miss Anita Turner, chairman. Committee on Music, Mrs. Gabriello Pelham, Chairman. Committee on Memorial Day Celebration, Col. West A. Hamilton, chairman. Committee on Flag Day Observance, Mrs. Julia West Hamilton. Committee on Pageant and Parade, American Negro Day, Chairmanship taken under advisement and held over for further consideration by Chairman Cobb. Committee on Participation in Fraternal Day, Perry W. Howard, chairman.

Committee on Participation in Armistice Day Celebration, Major H. O. Atwood, chairman. Committee on Participation in Farmers' Day Celebration, P. M. Campbell, chairman, Tuskegee Institute. Committee on Thanksgiving, Day Celebration, Rev. R. W. Brooks, Chairman.

Historical - 1932

AN UNRECOGNIZED EXPLORER

In an address made before the Geography Society of Chicago, a few weeks ago, Captain McDonald B. McMillan, a noted Arctic explorer, urged that some national geographic society extend suitable recognition to Matthew A. Henson, the only survivor in this country of Admiral Peary's dash through the ice to the North Pole. Captain McMillan who was a professor in a Massachusetts college when he made his first trip as a tenderfoot with the Peary expedition in 1908, proved one of the most active members of the party in their progress through the forsaken Arctic region. Henson described him as the "life of the funeral," his cheerfulness keeping up their spirits and preventing the Esquimos from thinking of retreat.

In the final dash for the Pole, as described by Henson, there were only six in the party: Four Esquimos, Commander Peary and Henson. The reasons assigned by Commander Peary for making Henson his sole American companion in the location of the Pole were substantially as follows:

> "Matthew A. Henson, my Negro assistant, has been with me in one capacity or another since my second trip to Nicaragua in 1887. I have taken him on each and all of my expeditions, except the first and also without exception on each of my farthest sledge trips. This position I have given him primarily because of his adaptability and fitness for the work and secondly because of his loyalty. He is a better dog driver and can handle a sledge better than any man living, except some of the best Esquimo hunters themselves."

In short, as the late Dr. Booker T. Washington said in his introduction to Henson's unpretentious story of "A Negro Explorer at the North Pole," Matthew Henson, "next to Commander Peary, held and still holds the place of honor in the history of the expedition that finally located the position of the Pole, because he was the best man for the place."

Commander Peary himself emphasized the fact that Henson "has proven through years, his ability to stand tropical, temperate and the fiercest stress of frigid climate and exposure, while on the other hand it is well-known that the inhabitants of the highest north, tough and hardy as they are to the rigors of their own climate, succumb very quickly to the vagaries of even a temperate climate." He asked the question, whether it was due to a difference in physical fiber, or in brain or will power, or a difference in the climatic conditions.

With all this record of competence, courage and loyalty there has been but little public recognition of Matthew Henson's achievements. True, the members of the racial group with which he is identified gave a dinner in his honor in New York City, in October, 1909, and presented to him a gold watch and chain in recognition of his exploit. Some years later the Chamber of Commerce of the Bronx tendered him a testimonial of a similar nature. A Democratic Congressman from Brooklyn introduced a resolution in the House of Representatives, seeking to secure him the award of a medal of honor from Congress, to commemorate his service to science, but it failed of passage.

Peary was honored by Congress and promoted to the rank of Admiral. The man who helped to make Peary's achievement possible remains with almost no public recognition.

THE NEGRO'S PART IN THE WASHINGTON BICENTENNIAL

Star-Zion

By Kelly Miller

Charlotte, N.C.

1-14-32

The twenty-second of February has long since been established as a national holiday in celebration of the birth of George Washington upon whose life and services our nation's patriotism is built. With his spirit we are all baptized into one nation faith and hope. The Father of His Country must everywhere and always evoke the loyalty and reverence of his countrymen without regard to nationality, race, religion section or political faith. George Washington is the common denominator of all genuine Americanism, in which there is neither Jew nor Gentile, native born nor naturalized, white nor colored, Catholic nor Protestant, Republican nor Democrat, Northerner nor Southerner. His name stands out in bold relief detached from any especial group or interest from a background which comprehends them all. In the universality of appeal, his name takes rank above every other name in our national annals. It is this spirit that we have been in the habit of devoting the twenty-second of each recurrent February to the celebration of the anniversary of his birth. It is assuredly in this spirit, heightened by the lapse of two centuries, that we approach his bicentennial on the twenty-second of February next. During the six months set apart for this celebration, the living generation of Americans will not only extol his name as the rallying point about which to rededicate its belief in the institutions which he founded and fostered, but will also focalize the faith and feeling of all those who have lived and died since his day.

There should be no single discordant note to mar the harmony of this symphony. Very unfortunately certain misunderstandings in the preliminary arrangements seem to have rendered the colored contingent somewhat indifferent or lukewarm toward this patriotic enterprise. There is a noticeable lack of spontaneous enthusiasm on part of the colored press, pulpit and other organs of public opinion. Certain quizzical comments from influential sources have put a bad taste in the mouth of the race. It is to be carefully noticed that there has been no suggestion or semblance of criticism against the homage to George Washington which this centennial is calculated to express; but a furtive fear lest the management be not mindful of the honorable participation and just sensibilities of a loyal and patriotic element of our common citizenry, too often held in despite. If such suspicions are well founded, they should be removed at once; if they be not well founded adequate explanation should be at once vouchsafed. Surely the Negro who was loyal to the George Washington ideal at Bunker Hill, Valley Forge, and Yorktown, when conditions were a thousand times more untoward than they are today, will not lag behind the rest in doing homage to our national hero, after a hundred and fifty years of unparalleled progress and promise.

It is a cruel fate which so easily wounds the loyalty and patriotism of a race whose devotion to country is so deep seated and altruistic. The Negro is devoted to his country when it is not devoted to him. His loyalty and love of country must not be slighted, and most especially by this crowning patriotic occasion intended to elicit the love and loyalty of every American. If there be anything in the management and method of the Bicentennial Celebration which is distasteful to the just pride and sensibilities of any class or element they must be immediately removed. This is the condition precedent to that universal concord with which we can all join in honoring him whom we all delight to honor.

The remaining time is short. February twenty-second is barely six weeks away. What is to be done must be done quicly. If colored schools, churches, and organizations are to join in this great centennial, preparation must be begun at once. The race, unless there be palpable reasons, cannot afford to falter in this great patriotic undertaking in which they have a just part, bought and paid for by long sustained devotion to the American ideal exemplified in this spectacular occasion.

Let the bicentennial management bestir itself anew to quicken in this overlooked element, if it has been overlooked, a sense of its common response to a common appeal to all Americans. Let our school authorities inspire the children with more than the customary zeal with which they are accustomed to honor Washington on the twenty-second of each recurring February, thrice accentuated to meet the requirements of his two hundredth anniversary. Let the newspapers proclaim the glad tidings throughout the land to every inhabitant thereof. Let the minister of the gospel proclaim to the people that the ascription of glory and honor to George Washington is a part of their political faith of every true American. Let none miss the blessing of baptism with the spirit of patriotism which is sweeping like wild fire through the land.

The Negro's Part in the Washington Bicentennial

By KELLY MILLER

THE twenty-second of February has long since been established as a national holiday in celebration of the birth of George Washington, upon whose life and services our national patriotism is built. With his spirit we are all baptized into one national faith and hope.

Kelly Miller.

Washington is the common denominator of all the genuine Americanism, in which there is neither Jew nor Gentile, native born nor naturalized, white nor colored, Catholic nor Protestant, Republican nor Democrat, northerner nor southerner. His name stands out in bold relief detached from any especial group or interest from a background which comprehends them all.

During the six months set apart for this celebration, beginning February 22, the living generation of Americans will not only extol Washington's name as the rallying point about which to rededicate its belief in the institutions which he founded and fostered, but will also focalize the faith and feeling of all those who have lived and died since his day.

There should be no single discordant note to mar the harmony of this symphony. Very unfortunately, certain misunderstandings in the preliminary arrangements seem to have rendered the colored contingent somewhat indifferent or lukewarm toward this patroitic enterprise. There is a noticeable lack of spontaneous enthusiasm on part of the Negro press, pulpit and other organs of public opinion. Certain quizzical comments from influential sources have put a bad taste in the mouth of the race.

It is to be carefully noticed that there has been no suggestion or semblance of criticism against the homage to George Washington which this centennial is calculated to express; but a furtive fear lest the management be not mindful of the honorable participation and just sensibilities of a loyal and patriotic element of our common citizenry, too often held in despite. If such suspicions are well-founded, they should be removed at once; if they be not well-founded, adequate explanation should be at once vouchsafed. Surely the Negro, who was loyal to the George Washington ideal at Bunker Hill, Valley Forge and Yorktown when conditions were a thousand times more untoward than they are today, will not lag behind the rest in doing homage to our national hero, after years of unparalleled progress and promise.

It is a cruel fate which so easily wounds the loyalty and patriotism of a race whose devotion to country is so deep seated and altruistic. The Negro is devoted to his country when it is not devoted to him. His loyalty and love of country must not be slighted, and most especially by this crowning patriotic occasion intended to elicit the love and loyalty of every American. If there be anything in the management and method of the bicentennial celebration which is distasteful to the just pride and sensibilities of any class or element, it must be removed immediately.

The remaining time is short. February 22 is barely six weeks away. What is to be done must be done quickly. If Negro schools, churches, and organizations are to join in this great celebration, preparation must be begun at once. The race, unless there be palpable reason, cannot afford to falter in this great patriotic undertaking in which it has a just part, bought and paid for by long sustained devotion to the American ideal exemplified in this spectacular occasion.

SAYS HER FATHER BALKED PLAN TO KILL LINCOLN IN BALTIMORE

Miss Elizabeth Angeline Ireland, who is 71 years old and lives alone in two rooms at 918 Fells Street, wants credit given where credit is due in connection with the hasty trip that Abraham Lincoln made through Baltimore in 1861 on his way to Washington to be inaugurated.

History says that there was a plot afoot to assassinate Lincoln as he passed through Baltimore. And Pinkerton detectives have been credited with having discovered the plot. But Miss Ireland says that the man who discovered that there was dirty work afoot was her father the late John Henry Ireland.

Mr. Ireland, according to his daughter, was a member of the Federal Secret Service. He overheard a number of Southern sympathizers plotting Lincoln's death in Russell's restaurant then located at Madison and Eutaw Streets his daughter says.

He immediately telegraphed a warning to Harrisburg, she said, where the President-elect stopped on his way to Baltimore, and Lincoln slipped through Baltimore early one morning before anyone was aware of it.

It had been planned, Miss Ireland recalls, that in changing cars here, the President-elect would ride from the President Street Station to Camden Station in an open carriage drawn by six white horses.

All this was changed, however, thanks to her father's vigilance. Lincoln arrived very early in the morning, hurried quietly to Camden Station and was safe in Washington by the time a large crowd had gathered at the two railroad stations here to see him.

Miss Ireland recalls that her father also was instrumental in keeping the Confederates out of Baltimore during Early's raid into Maryland toward the close of the [illegible]. She says he apprehended and arrested an advance guard of the rebels.

After the war, Miss Ireland's father engaged in the tobacco business on Pratt Street, near Howard. She is the last living member of the family.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

A HISTORIC PARALLEL

A recent editorial in The New York Times on "War's Lengthening Chain," has brought forth the following letter from Alfred C. Newell of Atlanta:

I notice that Mr. George Foster Peabody, in commenting upon your recent editorial "War's Lengthening Chain," says:

"I wish someone might write a more detailed comparison of the condition of our Southern States in 1878 and the condition of Germany in 1931 along the lines of your suggestive sentences."

Such a comparison as proposed could not be made with any degree of accuracy, in so far as the South is concerned. I have at hand, however, definite data as to the loss imposed on the South by reason of the Civil War, which, in view of the proposed cancellation of German debts, might well fit in with your editorial.

From a monetary standpoint it is computed that, through the illegal cotton tax imposed during the reconstruction days on the States that seceded, which tax amounted to $68,000,000, captured property and actual loss of slave value, the South lost $5,833,000,000. No debt-holiday was declared for the South.

So far as my native state is concerned, when the Civil War started, Georgia had assessable taxable property worth about even to that of Massachusetts—$900,000,000. When the war ended, Massachusetts was richer by $200,000,000. As to Georgia, this $900,000,000 taxable value had been reduced to $75,000,000—gold value. Property loss inflicted in Georgia reached the average of 92 per cent. While the years of real reconstruction are supposed to have covered the period from 1865 to 1871, actually it took Georgia more than 56 years to reach in property value where Massachusetts was at the end of the Civil War.

I might also mention that during forty years there has been levied upon the South an annual tribute of $50,000,000 for the payment of Federal pensions. As you know, "Ole Confeds" have had to look to the State treasuries for their meager annual hand-out. It is estimated that the share the Southern States have contributed to the G. A. R. has topped $2,000,000,000.

In this letter to the New York paper Mr. Newell refreshes public memory as to some important facts in an interesting and timely manner.

PEARY'S NEGRO AIDE RECALLS 1909 EVE OF POLE DISCOVERY

By JOHN M. MARTYN.

NEW YORK, April 5.—(UP)—Twenty-three years ago tonight, Matt Henson, stalwart negro servant and companion of Robert E. Peary, slept a few hours at a point marked by geographers as 89 degrees and 57 minutes north.

On the following day Peary and Henson, accompanied only by four Esquimo dog-drivers, covered the remaining three minutes and planted the Stars and Stripes on the north pole.

"I appreciate your kindness in remembering me today," said Henson, who, alone of the six men who first looked at the spot from which every road was south, is still living. Henson, looking not more than 40 instead of his 60-odd years, has been employed at the New York custom house for 19 years, and says he hopes to stay there another 20 at least.

"I have a very vivid recollection of that day in 1909—the day Admiral Peary had looked for since 1896," Henson said. "But we were so tired that perhaps the full importance of the victory didn't strike home until afterwards."

The Peary party consisted, in the last stages of the gruelling battle over snow and ice, of the six men. With five sledges and 40 dogs, the pick of the Smith sound tribe. It required five forced marches to cover the last 133 miles to the top of the world, but the ice "constantly improved" during the last day.

The pole was reached at 10 a. m. on the morning of April 6. It was located in the center of a vast sea of floating ice.

ENTERPRISE
CHICO, CALIF.
JAN 29 1932

NEGRO HERO

The [illegible] give recognition to Mathew A. Henson, negro sole survivor of Peary's first dash to the north pole, is long over due. Donald B. McMillan, Arctic explorer, is right in his claim that any geographical society, by defying criticism, throwing prejudice to the winds and honoring Henson could confer greater honor on itself than upon the negro.

Historical – 1932

Washington's Act Of Fondling Child Is Now Recalled

3-19-32

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Mar. 17.—(CNS)—Colonial days will live again this year when the Mohawk Valley Towns Association will join in the bicentennial celebration of the birth of George Washington. The special celebrati[on] planned here is to be commemorative of Washington's visit to the Mohawk Valley 149 years ago.

Plans to commemorate this visit recalls an incident which occurred on the trip in July of 1783. Revisiting the [sc]enes of battles of the Revolutionary War, Washington was feted by hundreds of would-be important people. When he stopped at Canajoharie it is said he paused from his greetings of the townspeople long enough to pat a small Negro urchin on the head and chat with him. This so incensed some of his white admirers that they flounced themselves off and did not wait to be introduced.

OUR MAIL

DR. WESLEY CORRECTED.

Editor, Tribune:

Dr. Wesley, who furnished us with an article last week through your columns on "Negro Leaders in Washington's Era," could not possibly think or write them all. He did write extensively of churchmen who lived in that day and might have carried his resume to more important and direct events; however, that is a matter of the writer's preference and bias.

As he mentioned the Zion Church, I want to set him right about historic facts and I also desire to give the name of a real hero of the Revolution, whose activities antedated and is more distinctly connected with the Revolutionary period than all or any he did mention.

He is the first Bethel preacher who ever gave Zion priority date of establishment over all independent Negro Methodists in this country, which is true, yet we cannot permit him to give the wrong date, even of our early origin, for our priority is established without the necessity of accepting dates that are not correct.

He says, "In New York City James Varick in 1784 established the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church." This was before Richard Allen is reported to have formed a membership for the Episcopal Church. There are three errors in this record. Instead of 1784 it was 1796. It was not James Varick who was our special founder, he as one of nine men first mentioned in our history as having begun our government. We have founders not founder. We call our church the "Church of Varick" because he was our first Bishop. The third error is that we established an "African Methodist Episcopal Church, called Zion" and were the first on this Western Hemisphere to so incorporate under this title in 1799.

Now as to a more direct hero of the Revolutionary era, appears the name of Peter Williams, who was one of the founders, not only of Zion Church, but of the white Methodism in New York City, and therefore in this country. Peter Williams was converted in the infancy of Methodism 1796 under the first preacher of Methodism, Phillip Embury in New York, the recognized mother-city of all Methodism. He belonged to a British subject, who, when the Revolutionary war broke out, left to join England's army and Williams was bought as a slave by the trustees of Wesley Chapel from him, and worked in the church as sexton and bought himself back to freedom from them in 1783. He knew and entertained him in his home, who fought with General Braddock Captain Webb of the British army at Pittsburgh and was at the capture of Quebec.

During a part of the Revolutionary war he lived with a family by the name of Durham in New Brunswick, New Jersey. The British soldiers came to the home in search of one Mr. Chapman who had hidden from them. Peter Williams informed the British officer leading the soldiers that Mr. Chapman was not there. The British officer drew his sword and waved it over Peter's head, threatening to kill him and told him he would run his sword through him if he did not tell were his master was." He would not tell. "Then the officer took out a purse of gold, threw it at Peter's feet, and said: 'That gold is yours, if you tell me where your master is.' Peter said he did not know; the officers left the house, his master came out of his hiding. Peter could not be frightened by the sword nor corrupted by British gold."

This man, Peter Williams, in the very heat of the Revolution, in contact with the soldiers, was one of the founders of the "African Methodist Episcopal call Zion Church in 1796.

E.D.W. Jones,
A.M.E.Z. Bish[op]

ALL RACES JOIN IN BICENTENNIAL PROGRAM IN D. C.

3,500 Colored School Children Part Of Huge Chorus

3-5-32

WASHINGTON—(CNS)—Residents here and visitors from all over the country took an active part in the initial activity of the George Washington Bicentennial celebration, which was formally opened on George Washington's birthday by President Hoover.

The celebration is to extend thruout the rest of the year with celebrations in honor of the "Father of the Country" being held everywhere in the United States.

Judge James A. Cobb, a member of the District of Columbia Bicentennial Commission, was in the President's official party which laid a wreath on Washington's tomb at Mounty Vernon and later reviewed a Bicentennial parade at Alexandria, Virginia.

Garnet C. Wilkinson, chairman of the committee on coordination of activities among colored people with the Bicentennial Commission, and other members of his committee were present at the Capital Plaza during the opening ceremonies. At this time over 3,500 colored school children from the local schools were a part of the larger group of 10,000, which sang at the opening ceremonies.

Mr. Wilkinson's committee let it be known this week that colored citizens here were expected and urged to enter into all of the activities planned here in celebrating the Bicentennial. Especial emphasis is being placed on music week in connection with the celebration, to be held beginning May 9.

At this time the colored school children will again play a prominent part in the celebration. A committee of colored citizens here has been appointed to arrange for their participation. A. H. Johnson, director of music in colored schools, is chairman. Others members include E. A. Amos, M. L. Europe, L. D. Hopkins, Roy W. Tibbs, L. E. Smith, Sylvia W. Olden, D. A. Wilson, Clyde L. Glass, Marie C. James, Estelle E. Pinckney, Lulu V. Childers, P. T. Goin, Harriet Gibbs Marshall, J. E. Miller, Madge B. Smothers, Henry L. Grant, Mrs. Milton Francis, Benjamin Washington and J. T. Beason.

MATT HENSON HONORED BY NEW YORKERS

NEW YORK, (ANP)—Matt Henson, the sole survivor of the party of six men, including Commander Robert E. Peary and four Eskimos who, twenty-three years ago, rested at the North Pole was honored by a group of distinguished citizens.

"I appreciate your kindness in remembering me today," Mr. Henson informed the group.

He is now more than 60 years old and has been employed at the New York custom house for 19 years.

PENSION WANTED FOR MATT HENSON

Washington.—(CNS)—Matthew Henson, who was one of the members of the Peary's Artic Club when that heroic band of explorers made the expedition to the polar regions in 1908-1909, is now a government employee in New York City. Last week Senator Royal S. Copeland of New York introduced a bill in the senate to pension Henson, the only living man who is credited with reaching the North pole.

6-4-32

The bill provides that "in recognition of the service rendered by Matt Henson on the late Rob Edwin Peary's expedition to the North Pole in 1908 and 1909, the administrator of veteran's affairs is authorized and directed to place the name of the said Matt Henson on the pension roll. The amount of the pension which he would be paid is not stated in the bill as introduced.

ANOTHER EFFORT TO REWARD EXPLORER

Senator Royal S. Copeland (Dem.), Offers Measure.

ACCOMPANIED ROBERT PEARY

Amount of Pension Not Stated in Bill.

WASHINGTON—A bill granting a pension to Matt Henson who accompanied Admiral Robert E. Peary to the North Pole, was introduced in the Senate last Saturday by Senator Royal S. Copeland, Democrat, of New York.

The bill provides that "in recognition of the service rendered by Matt Henson on the late Rob Edwin Peary's expedition to the North Pole in 1908 and 1909, the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs is authorized and directed to place the name of the said Matt Henson on the pension roll." The amount of the pension which he would be paid is not stated in the bill as introduced.

Henson was one of the members of the 1908-1909 Peary Arctic Club North Polar expedition and made the trip to the North Pole with Admiral Peary. He is now holding a Government position in New York City.

LOOKING BACK ACROSS THE ICE

4-17-32

Henson, Who Reached North Pole With Peary Twenty-three Years Ago, Reminisces and Recalls Changes Made by Radio

N.Y. Times

MATTHEW A. HENSON, the Negro who made eight trips into the Arctic with Robert E. Peary, and finally in 1909 stood on the top of the world, visited THE NEW YORK TIMES radio station a few days ago and reminisced as he inspected the short-wave equipment which picked up messages relayed from the Norge over the North Pole and Byrd in the south polar regions. It was twenty-three years ago, on April 6, that Peary, Henson, four Eskimos and forty dogs reached the Pole.

4-17-32

He looked at the maps and pictures, historic mementos of the airplane trails above the Arctic and Antarctic wastes, and recalled today's speed in communication and transportation compared to the long, hazardous trudge and hardships of exploration two decades ago.

Marconi Was Just Beginning.

When Peary and Henson first went North in 1891 the youthful Marconi was beginning his activities in exploring space with invisible waves. When they reached the Pole in 1909 wireless trailed them into the Arctic region, where at Battle Harbor the first station was built in that territory to communicate with sealers from Canada and Norway. But wireless was too cumbersome, too expensive and too elusive in those days to be transported across the ice on sleds, although Henson admits it would have been a great boon to them. He smiled as he recalled how Amundsen and the explorers on the Norge broadcast a message direct from the top of the earth. He smiled again when he glanced at the Antarctic map and thought of Byrd and his companions plucking music and voices of friends out of the blizzards and bleak air blowing over their isolated camp.

"Times have changed," said Henson; "Peary would be surprised. Little did we ever dream, as we pushed on across the ragged ice fields, that some day an airplane would rush up there and back in a few hours. What a strange sight it would have been had we seen a dirigible like the Norge cast its creeping shadow over the white expanse. I wonder what the Eskimos would think of a craft lights blinking in the ni and traveling toward the go once required years and years to find."

Henson says that Bob Bartlett, who piloted Peary's ship, the Roosevelt, into the Arctic, has since learned that the Eskimos who accompanied Peary and Henson are dead. Henson is the only survivor of the polar party who has lived to see radio and the airplane change the aspect of exploration. Peary died in 1920.

News Gathering Has Changed.

"Radio has helped to blaze new trails," said Henson. "Marconi made it safe for the airplane to go out across the treacherous ice. If a plane is forced to land, radio can summon a rescue party. When we went into the North we vanished. We might get back or be lost forever and no one would have known where we were overtaken and laid low by the elements."

THE TIMES radio station operator recalled that when the Norge was encircling the Pole the civilized world was aware of it. When Byrd flew over the South Pole newspapers were on the streets of New York in a few hours with the story flashed by radio from Little America 9,000 miles distant, but only one-twentieth of a second away by the magic of the electromagnetic waves that rushed up from the bottom of the globe.

"And to think how long it was after we reached the Pole before people knew about it," said Henson. "We had to walk and sail a long way to reach the northernmost telegraph station in Labrador, and then Peary sent his startling news dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES. I believe he said, 'I have the Pole.' We were at the Pole in April and it was September before Peary could notify the world."

When All Was Silence.

Henson laughed as he recalled the "silent days when Peary went North; when men never removed their parkas and kammicks for months at a time; when the end of the world was only as far as the eye could penetrate through fiercely driven snow." He chuckled as he spoke of his years at the side of the intrepid Arctic explorer, when messages were never received and never sent "because Peary knew it was useless to try." Henson described how "Peary shook my hand and beamed at our four Eskimo dog drivers at 10:30 A. M., Eastern Standard Time, on April 6, 1909." The party was near the Pole.

"I remember that Peary was apparently lost in thought while we rested at the Pole," said Henson. "I did not dare break his train of thought, but I believe he was thinking of home, and what a boon it would be to send word immediately that we were safe and the expedition had been successful. Radio was a new thing then. The first station in the North was erected in 1909 at Battle Harbor, Labrador, on top of a high hill overlooking the sea. It was used to communicate with the seal hunters in the ice fields. It was considered a powerful sending outfit, but I remember the operators found difficulty in sending or receiving messages more than 100 miles.

Radio's Prestige Had Grown.

"Peary decided radio was 'not so good' when assembling stores, material and instruments for his last trip. But wireless, as it was called in those days, made rapid progress during our year in the North. When we again set foot on New York's streets Marconi's invention had gained greatly in prestige. The S.S. Republic disaster had helped to prove the value of wireless at sea. But it seems that Peary decided wisely when he left wireless at home and took stores and provisions which he believed would be of more value. Our ship, the Roosevelt, froze fast in the ice about 1,500 miles north of Battle Harbor. With wireless equipment then available we might have covered only a few miles. It would have been useless to try to keep in touch with civilization.

"We could never have used radio sets on our sledges because of their bulk and weight in 1909. A load of 800 to 900 pounds was carried by a dog-sled team of eight huskies. It was nearly all food. We counted on a load of that weight to sustain the dogs and the driver for 100 days' traveling. That meant only one pound of food per day for each animal and a like amount for the driver. Besides, we had to carry alcohol for heaters and a small alcohol burner.

"Our only means of sending messages in the North was by manpower," Henson continued. "Much to our sorrow we soon discovered that Eskimos were not reliable as message carriers if they were frightened at being so far from home, or the least bit homesick.

"Early on the morning of April 6 we passed over the Pole without knowing it. What an opportunity was lost because we did not have means of communication such as explorers have today? When Peary found he had traveled too far we snatched a few hours' sleep, then backtracked and sidetracked, taking sun-shots. Peary took the sights while I made notes in his book. He was terrifically impressed when all observations checked closely. He realized that his life's ambition was at last fulfilled. He said to me: 'My boy, do you think we have reached the Pole?' I said I believed we had. He assured me our observations were accurate enough to gauge our position within a mile. Thirty hours later we started back to the Roosevelt, far across the ice to the south, 550 miles away."

CHICAGO'S FIRST SETTLER

The true story of Chicago, its growth in commerce, industry and science, cannot be told without recognizing the virtues of those who made possible this success. Those who are promoting the Century of Progress will show a noticeable lack of appreciation for creative genius and spirit of daring if they fail to pay proper homage to the first settler of what is now known as Chicago.

To have the Century of Progress without telling the true history of the first settler would be as void of its purpose as a story of Egypt without the Nile, Rome without the Tiber or of Paris without the Seine.

For the benefit of those promoting the big exposition next year, the first settler on the shore of Lake Michigan was Jean Baptiste Point De Sable, a native of San Domingo and a black man.

Little did De Saible, who has been called a man of rare intelligence, know that he was establishing the foundation of what would later be the gateway to the western world. When Chicago was surveyed and laid out in 1831, De Saible's home, the first house ever built in Chicago, was still standing.

In 1674 Marquette came through what is now known as Chicago, but he continued down the river. The founder and pioneer, De Saible, left his house so that future historians could see it. He also left the first hotel for men, and this he established on the north bank of the Chicago river. And a half block south from the present Tribune tower De Saible built his home, Travelers inn and his office.

The committee constituting the promotional board of the Century of Progress will fail, at least in fairness and respectability, if it refuses to properly acknowledge the courage, patience, bravery and intelligence of this black man whose genius and foresight gave birth to this great city.

There should be established in a conspicuous place among the buildings of the Century of Progress, a replica known as the home of the first settler, Jean Baptiste Point De Saible, and this would prove to the world that the white man is big enough to acknowledge merit and ability wherever found.

History should not be sacrificed on the altar of prejudice.

Historical - 1933

ROBERT SMALLS DELIVERED VESSEL TO U. S. FORCES; PROMOTED TO CAPTAINCY; LATER RESCUES SHIP

Given Command of S.S. Planter After Its Then Captain Deserted Post During Hot Battle; Hailed As Hero and Elected To Congress

By LOUIS R. LAUTIER

A Journal and Guide Correspondent

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Distinction on the battlefield has been achieved by the colored soldier in every war in which this country has engaged. But who knows of the feat of a slave—a contraband of war—who took a Confederate steamer and delivered it to the Federal fleet blockading Charleston Harbor (South Carolina)?

Research of Congressional records unearthed the whole story of the valuable services rendered to his country during the Civil War by this slave—Robert Smalls, who later became a member of Congress and served in the Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, and Forty-ninth Congresses.

It was found in a report of the Committee on War Claims of the Forty-ninth Congreses on a bill for the relief of the pilot and crew of the Steamer Planter.

The Steamer Planter was the armed dispatch and transportation steamer attached to the engineer department at Charleston under Brigadier-General Ripley.

Lowers Confederate Flag

At 4 o'clock on the morning of May 13, 1862, in the absence of the captain, who was on shore, she left her wharf, with Palmetto and Confederate flags flying, passed the successive forts, saluting as usual by blowing her steam whistle. After getting beyond the range of the last gun she quickly hauled down the rebel flags and hoisted a white one.

The Onward was the inside ship of the Federal blockkading fleet in the main channel and was preparing to fire when her commander made out the white flag. The armament of the steamer was a 32-pounder, or pivot, and a fine 24-pounder howitzer.

She had, besides, on her deck four other guns, which were to have been taken on the morning of the escape to a new fort. One of the four guns on board belonged to Fort Sumter, and had been struck on the muzzle in the rebel attack on the fort.

16 Slaves Aboard

On board the steamer when she left Charleston were 8 men, 5 women, and 3 children—all slaves.

In a letter to Gideon Welles, then the Secretary of the Navy, Admiral S. F. DuPont said: "The bringing out of this steamer, under all the circumstances, would have done credite to any one."

Smalls was employed as a pilot on board the Planter by the Navy Department and was promoted to a captaincy.

Details of Smalls' Feat

The details of his feat, as embodied in the congressional report, are as follows:

"On May 13, 1862, the Confederate steamboat Planter, the special dispatch boat of General Ripley, the Confederate post commander at Charleston, S. C., was taken by Robert Smalls under the following circumstances from the wharf at which she was lying, carried safely out of Charleston Harbor, and delivered to one of the vessels of the Federal fleet then blockading that port:

"On the day previous, May 12, the Planter, which had for two weeks been engaged in removing guns from Coles Island to James Island, returned to Charleston. That night all the officers went ashore and slept in the city, leaving on board a crew of eight men, all colored.

"Among them was Robert Smalls, who was virtually the pilot of the boat, although he was only called a wheelman, because at that time no colored man could have, in fact, been made a pilot.

Snatched At Opportunity

"For some time previous he had been watching for an opportunity to carry into execution a plan he had conceived to take the Planter to the Federal fleet. This, he saw, was about as good a chance as he would ever have to do so, and therefore he determined not to lose it.

"Consulting with the balance of the crew, Smalls found that they were willing to cooperate with him, although two of them afterwards concluded to remain behind.

"The design was hazardous in the extreme. The boat would have to pass beneath the guns of the forts in the harbor. Failure and detection would have been certain death. Fearful was the venture, but it was made.

Risked Their Lives

"The daring resolution had been formed, and under command of Robert Smalls wood was taken aboard, steam was put on, and with her valuable cargo of guns and ammunition, intended for Fort Riley, a new fortification just constructed in the harbor, about 2 o'clock in the morning the Planter silently moved off from her dock, steamed up to North Atlantic Wharf, where Small's wife and two children, together with four other women and one other child, and also three men, were waitin gto embark.

"Passing Fort Johnson, the Planter's steam whistle blew the usual salute and she proceeded down the bay. Approaching Fort Sumter, Smalls stood in the pilot house leaning out of the window, with his arms folded across his breast, after the manner of Captain Relay, the commander of the boat, and his head covered with the huge straw hat which Captain Relay commonly wore on such occasions.

Fools Fort Sumter

"The signal required to be given by all steamers passin out was blown as cooly as if General Ripley was on board, going out on a tour of inspection. Sumter answered by signal, 'All right,' and the Planter headed toward Morris Island, then occupied by Hatch's light artillery, and passed beyond the range of Sumter's guns before anybody suspected anything was wrong.

"When at last the Planter was obviously going toward the Federal fleet off the bar, Sumter signaled toward Morris Island to stop her. But it was too late.

ROBERT SMALLS

"As the Planter approached the Federal fleet, a white flag was displayed, but this was not at first discovered, and the Federal steamers, supposing the Confederate rams were coming to attack them, stood out to deep water. But the ship Onward, Captain Nicho's, which was not a steamer, remained, opened her ports, and was about to fire into the Planter, when she noticed the flag of truce.

Explains Errand

"As soon as the vessels came within hailing distance of each other, the Planter's errand was explained. Captain Nichols then boarded her, and Smalls delivered the Planter to him. From the Planter Smalls was transferred to the Augusta, the flag ship off the bar, under the command of Captain Parrott, by whom the Planter, with Smalls and her crew, were sent to Port Royal to Rear Admiral DuPont, then in command of the Southern squadron.

"Captain Smalls was soon afterwards ordered to Edisto to join the gunboat Crusader, Captain Rhind. He then proceeded in the Crusader piloting her and followed by the Planter, to Simmons's Bluff, on Wadmalaw Sound, where a sharp battle was fought between these boats and a Confederate light battery and some infantry.

"The Confederates were driven out of their works and the troops on the Planter landed and captured all the tents and provisions of the enemy. This occurred some time in June, 1862.

Continues As Pilot

"Captain Smalls continued to act as pilot on board the Planter and the Crusader and as blockading pilot on board the Planter and the Crusader and as blockading pilot between Charleston and Beaufort. He made repeated trips up and along the rivers near the coast, pointing out and removing the torpedoes which he himself had assisted in sinking and putting in position. During these trips he was present in several fights at Adama's Run, on the Dawho River where the Planter was hotly and severely fired upon; also at Rockville, Johns Island, and other places.

"Afterwards he was ordered back to Port Royal, whence he piloted the fleet up Broad River to Pocotaligo, where a very severe battle ensued. Captain Smalls was the pilot on the monitor Keokuk, Captain Ryan, in the memorable attack on Fort Sumter, on the afternoon of the 7th of April, 1863.

In Memorable Battle

"In this attack the Keokuk was struck ninety-six times, nineteen shots passing through her. She retired from the engagement only to sink on the next morning, near Light-House Inlet. Captain Smalls left her just before she went down, and was taken with the remainder of the crew on board of the Ironsides. The next day the fleet returned to Hilton Road.

"When General Gillmore took command Smalls became pilot in the quartermaster's department in the expedition on Morris Island. He was then stationed as pilot of the Stono, where he remained until the United States troops took possession of the south end of Morris Island, when he was put in charge of Light-House Inlet as pilot.

"Upon one occasion, in December, 1863, while the Planter, then under Captain Nickerson, was sailing through Folly Island Creek the Confederate batteris at Secessionville opened a very hot fire upon her. Captain Nickerson became demoralized and left the pilot house and secured himself in the coal bunker.

Replaces Scared Captain

"Smalls was on the deck, and finding out that the captain had deserted his post, entered the pilot house, took command of the boat, and carried her safely out of the reach of the guns.

"For this conduct he was promoted by order of General Gillmore, commanding the Department of the South, to the rank of captain, and was ordered to act as captain of the Planter, which was

used as a supply boat along the coast until the end of the war.

"In September, 1866, he carried his boat to Baltimore, where she was put out of commission and sold.

Delivers, Then Rescues Ship

"Besides the daring enterprise of Captain Smalls in bringing out the Planter, his gallant conduct in rescuing her a second time, for which he was made captain of her, and his invaluable services to the Army and Navy as a pilot in waters where he perfectly knew not only every bank and bar, but also where every torpedo was situated, there are still other elements to be considered in estimating the value of Captain Smalls' services to the country. .

"The Planter on the 13th of May, 1862, was a most useful and important vessel to the enemy. The loss of her was a severe blow to the enemy's service in carrying supplies and troops to different points of the harbor and river fortifications. At the very time of the seizure she had on board the armament for Fort Ripley.

Criticizes Spoils Division

"The Planter was taken by the Government at a valuation of $9,000, one-half of which was paid to the captain and crew, the captain receiving one-third of one-half, or $1,500. Upon what principle the Government claimed one-half of this capture cannot be divined, nor yet how this disposition could have been made of her without any judicial proceeding.

"That $9,000 was an absurdly low valuation for the Planter is abundantly shown by facts stated in affidavits of Charles H. Campbell, and E. M. Baldwin. In addition thereto their sworn average valuation of the Planter was $67,500.

"The report of Montgomery Sicard, commander and inspector of ordinance, to Commodore Patterson, navy-yard commadant, shows that the cargo of the Planter, as raw material, was worth $3,043.05; that at antebellum prices it was worth $7,163.35, and at war prices, $10,290.60. For this cargo the Government has never paid one dollar.

$1,500 For $70,000

"It is a severe comment on the justice as well as the boasted generosity of the Government that, while it had received $60,000 to $70,000 worth of property at the hands of Captain Smalls, it has paid him the trifling amount of $1,500, and for twenty years his gallant, daring and distinguished and valuable services which he has rendered to the country have been wholly unrecognized."

The Committee on War Claims recommended to the House of the Fifty-fifth Congress passage of the bill authorizing a reappraisement of the steamer Planter and the payment of one-third of its value to Captain Smalls and the division of the balance equally among his associates or their heirs. That bill, however, was not enacted.

Finally the Fifty-sixth Congress authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to pay to him or his heirs at law the sum of $5,000 less the $1,500 he had already received. That act was approved June 5, 1900.

Historical-1933

George Washington and The Negro, a New Story

By Dr. CARTER G. WOODSON

Director of The Association for the Study of Negro Life and History.

A FEW MONTHS ago a white lady of Staten Island, N. Y., walked into my office with a novel built around the life and services of a Negro boy whose career she had observed from the days of her youth. When a girl she saw the missionary element of Maine bring from West Virginia to Bowdoin College a colored lad whom they educated and desired to adopt as their own. Stay here among us, they said, and be one of our community and of our state. If you are ambitious, we will open the door of opportunity for you. We will even send you to Congress from Maine, if you wish thus to serve your country.

Carter G. Woodson.

This boy, however, feeling the urge of race, returned to serve his people as a teacher in West Virginia. Plunging into the battle of life there engaging the freedmen, however, he soon became disillusioned as to the great things which he might do for them. They were not united on a program for what they needed to do in that crisis, and the recrudescence of racial antipathy made impossible the accomplishments of what they undertook.

This boy, then, went into the United States army, where he experienced a new sort of life and saw more of the world. He left this service to be the head of the West Virginia Institute, but responded again to the call of the army during the Spanish-American War, in which he served with distinction as an officer. Life for him never became what he thought it would be when he left those friends in Maine but, in spite of the ordeal of racial strife, he made a contribution to the welfare of the nation. This was John H. Hill of Institute, W. Va.

John Hill, however, has lived to render another service. As the grandchild of a slave of the family of George Washington he learned the traditions of these white people and became an ardent admirer of them. He heard about how they lived, how they stood in the community, how they dealt with the Indians, how they treated their slaves, and how they demeaned themselves toward the people of color. Drawing, then, upon what has been handed down from sire to son, he has written a narrative based upon the relations of the three races of George Washington's time.

Malah, the heroine of the story, is an unusual woman, with the blood of three races in her veins. The author makes her the daughter of Lawrence Washington, the brother of George Washington. Her mother was an Indian woman of the lost tribe that had an infusion of Negro blood. By special arrangement prior to her mother's death, her father provided that Malah should have a home at Mt. Vernon. In this way she plays an important role in the life of the Father of the Country.

Malah, however, is peculiarly situated in the social world. She is neither white nor black nor red. She has associates of all races, and yet she has none which fully supplies the demands of the social being. Wherever others went she had to go, but although among them she was not of them. On approaching womanhood, then, her problems became more difficult, and those who had to deal with her were at a loss as to how to receive her.

This book, "Princess Malah," opens with the scene of George Washington's marriage, when all of Mt. Vernon must make preparation to go to the home of the bride to figure in this significant event. Malah, with proper escort, arrives upon the scene bedecked with so much finery and making such an impression as to evoke questions about the role which she plays in the life at Mt. Vernon. It is explained that she is a skeleton from the closet from the Washington family, but these questions go on to embarrass others with whom she is thrown.

After the wedding ceremonies have cleared away, Malah goes with the family to Williamsburg, where the same experience is repeated. Not long thereafter, however, she is sent on a mission to the Indians in the year 1759 to induce a large number to remain loyal to the British flag and, after carrying out the orders of Colonel Washington at various posts on the way, she arrives at the reservation of the Indians in western New York. From this point she opens up negotiations with the natives on the frontier, but the mission closes with the fall of Quebec. She had then reached a great crisis in her life in that she had rendered the white race a service. She could not think of herself. Inasmuch as she could not be socially received among the whites, she finally accepted the hand of an Indian chief, with whom she wended her way in the direction of the harvest moon.

While the author is frank in accounting for the racial elements embodied in Malah, he does not attack in any way the character of George Washington. On the contrary, the author shows great admiration for the Colonel, because of the high regard which he had for others less fortunate than himself. Here, then, we have a great character in history viewed from another angle. The Associated Publishers, at 1538 Ninth street, northwest, Washington, D. C., then, have rendered a public service in offering this gripping narrative for the small sum of $2.15.

The Gentle Side Of Old Hickory

Millions of persons who were listeners remember that President Roosevelt in his latest radio address, when emphasizing the value and necessity of Americans cooperating in the present emergency, related the following:

"When Andrew Jackson, 'Old Hickory,' died, some one asked, 'Will he go to heaven?' And the answer was, 'He will if he wants to.' If I am asked, 'Whether the American people will pull themselves out of this depression,' I will answer, 'They will if they want to.'"

That anecdote brings to mind the story of the great mass meeting by the Whigs in the hot presidential campaign of 1844, at Nashville, Tenn., shortly before the death of Jackson. A celebrated Whig orator proclaimed fiercely against the former Democratic President and enumerated a list of, what were to him, "iniquities" of Jackson, and declared that "Old Hickory" always triumphed by devious and devilish ways. "And now," exclaimed the Whig spokesman in a burst of disgust, "while he is dying at the Hermitage he cheats the devil by joining the Presbyterian Church."

The purpose of this article is not to view Andrew Jackson as "Old Hickory," of hardness and endurance; not as the "Old Lion of the Hermitage," whose roar made his political foes tremble; not as the "Old Iron Soldier" of Indian and British wars—the "Hero of the Battle of New Orleans."

I shall not view him as he defiantly but triumphantly combatted his enemies who severely assailed his private life and violently attacked his public career; nor view him in the dissolution of his cabinet and the convulsion of society produced by his championing the cause of Peggy O'Neill, wife of Secretary of War Eaton; nor view him in his long and bitter rivalry with Henry Clay, and his hostile contentions with John C. Calhoun, and his battle against the nullifiers.

I shall not view him in the storm raised in the Senate chamber by his relentless foes, Webster, Clay and Calhoun, over their resolution of censure of him, growing out of the historic "bank fight"; nor shall I view him in the exciting episode over the removal of the Cherokee Indians from Georgia, and his ignoring the decision of Chief Justice John Marshall of the Supreme Court of the United States, in connection therewith.

I shall not view him standing on "the field of honor" and speeding the fatal bullet into the life of Charles Dickinson. I shall view none of the dramatic and spectacular episodes in his remarkable and popular life.

But I shall view Jackson's death-bed utterance, the inscription which he wrote for his wife's tomb, and the closing lines of his farewell address to his fellow countrymen on retiring from eight years of service as the only President who "went out of office more popular than when he entered."

These things show that all was not "hickory" with Jackson, but there were also much vine and flower in the composition of democracy's great leader and unswerving champion—the "People's President"—to whose fame Time adds new glory. Tender emotions, warm sympathies and gentle feelings were a part of his nature.

As the moment of dissolution approached his voice was loving and his touch tender to the sorrowing ones gathered about his pillow, and he faintly breathed this parting admonition:

"Be good children, all of you, and strive to be ready when the change comes."

Jackson's grieving heart wrote a weeping inscription for his wife's tomb, soon after his first election to the presidency, and about 16 years before he passed away at the Hermitage in the scene above depicted. I quote in part, the tribute to his wife:

"To the poor she was a benefactress; to the rich she was an example; to the wretched a comforter; to the prosperous an ornament. Her pity went hand in hand with her benefactions, and she thanked her Creator for being permitted to do good. A being so gentle and so virtuous slander might wound, but it could not dishonor. Even Death, when he took her from the arms of her husband, could but transplant her to the bosom of God."

Jackson's farewell address as President closed with these impressive and soulful lines:

"May He who holds in His hands the destinies of nations make you worthy of the favors He has bestowed, and enable you, with pure hearts, and pure hands, and sleepless vigilance, to guard and defend to the end of time the great charge He has committed to your keeping.

"My own race is nearly run; advanced age and failing health warn me that before long I must pass beyond the reach of human events and cease to feel the vicissitudes of human affairs. I thank God that my life has been spent in a land of liberty, and that He has given me a heart to love my country with the affection of a son. And filled with gratitude for your constant and unwavering kindness, I bid you a last and affectionate farewell."

Without shadow of turning, Andrew Jackson was a friend of the people. He was one of the most extraordinary characters in our history. He played a great part in American wars and American politics and American statesmanship.—John T. Boifeuillet in The Atlanta Journal.

By ELSIE THOMAS
Department of Social Science
Fisk University

Prominent among the old free Negro families of Philadelphia were the Fortens. The most distinguished member of this family, James Forten, was born September 2, 1766. He belonged to the third generation of freedmen. His grandfather purchased his freedom after having been brought to America a slave. James' father died when the boy was seven years old and his education was discontinued two years later. He had been fortunate, however, in receiving instruction from the famous Quaker philanthropist, Anthony Benezet.

Upon the outbreak of the American revolution the boy seemed to have an unquenchable enthusiasm and a desire to participate in the struggle. He finally succeeded in obtaining his mothers consent and was off to war. In 1780, his fourteenth year, James Forten joined the navy and was placed on board the Royal Louis' commanded by SStephen Decatur, as a "powderboy".

Life on board the ship was very exciting, especially for so young a boy. It was not long before the Royal Louis clashed with the Laurence, an English vessel, and came out victorious, although several on both sides were wounded. Stimulated by this victory, young James reembarked on the same ship, but with not so successful results. The ship was forced to surrender to the Amphion, a British war ship commanded by Sir John Beazly.

SKILL EXHIBITED

On board the Amphion, Forten became friendly with Sir John Beazly's son who was midshipman. The two were of the same age and often played games together. It was during such a contest, one of marbles, that young Beazly first noticed James Forten's skill and quickness, calling it to his father's attention. Sir John's interest, and his son attempted to get Forten which had already been aroused, became greater and he exhibited concern for the boy's welfare. Both Sir John to return to England with them, offering him education, wealth and status,

but he continuously refused because of his sense of allegiance to his native land. Behind this, however, was a lurking fear that he might be taken to the West Indies and sold into slavery. However, Sir John, as a sign of his friendship, wrote a letter to the commander of the frigate Old Jersey, in which he commended Forten and asked especially for his exchange.

The prison ship Old Jersey was notorious for the amount of illness on board and the cruelty of its crew. An opportunity came for Forten to escape but he gave up the chance to slip out in the "old clothes chest" of an American officer about to be exchanged, to a companion on board, a boy younger than himself who later became Captain Daniel Brewton. He had the thrill, though, of helping to remove the chest from the ship. After seven months of imprisonment he finally obtained his release.

OWNS LARGE BUSINESS

After a short visit to his mother Forten accompanied his brother-in-law on the ship Commerce to London. He was greatly interested in the controversy going on in England at that time over slavery. After a year, he left London and returned to the United States.

As soon as he reached home James Forten apprenticed himself to Robert Bridges, a sail maker. In a short time he had made such advancement that Bridges promoted him to the position of foreman. He received this position when he was 20 years old and held it for several years until Mr. Bridges' retirement in 1798.

At this time James Forten assumed control of the business and became the owner of the sail-loft. He had a large business, in fact one of the largest private concerns of that kind. He employed about 50 men, most of whom were white. Forten, apparently had found his field, as he was exceptionally good in this type of work and invented and secured a patent for an apparatus for managing sails. This improvement was valuable and came into wide use. James Forten's wealth increased until he was rated as worth more than $100,000, making him the richest colored man in Philadelphia in 1832.

The neatness and durability of his work created a demand for it. He was so adept that a ship engaged in the slave trade was brought to him for rigging. This he considered an insult and quickly refused the work.

He had been engaged in the business more than 50 years at the time of his death.

INTERESTED IN RACE

Although he was wealthy and well thought of his children were refused admittance to the schools of the city, so paying a large price, he succeeded in securing for them capable teachers in the various branches of learning. All of his children were well brought up. We are told by May that his daughters were especially charming. Although his two sons were well educated their success was hampered to a large extent because of their color and race

While James Forten was busily engaged in his work he was also intensely interested in the welfare of his race. There are several incidents which bear this out. In 1800 Mr. Forten wrote a letter to the Honorable George Thatcher concerning the law passed by Congress in 1793 making legal the seizure of fugitive slaves. Thatcher had advocated a petition, drawn up by Forten and several Negroes, protesting against this law. In 1807 Forten attended a meeting of Negroes, at which he thanked God that slaves were no longer to be imported into the United States, and drew up a resolution of thanks.

The year 1817 was a most eventful one for James Forten. It was in this year that his attention was called to the scheme of the American Colonization society to send free Negroes to Africa. The plan was supposed to be an attempt to aid the Negroes; the members were considered as benevolent men; and the whole thing was held to be a thrust at slavery. Forten, with was formulated by slave holders, and that it would give slavery a stronger footing in the United States.

Therefore, when the members of the society approached him and with subtle flattery offered him a high position in the Republic to be established on the east coast of Africa,—a republic which they described as "heaven born", Forten immediately made it known that he desired no honor they were able to give. He spoke with biting sarcasm of the whole affair.

FRIEND OF GARRISON

In January, 1817, the first convention of free Negroes, presided over by James Forten, was held in a church in Philadelphia. The convention was for the purpose of protesting against the plan of the American Colonization society, and Forten himself wrote two of the resolutions at this meeting.

Forten was an ardent admirer and good friend of William Lloyd Garrison whom, by his contributions, he helped many time in the publication of the "Liberator". He also a supporter of the Anti-Slavery society.

At different times during his life Forten saved 12 people from drowning. For this he was presented with an engraving, with a certificate attached, by the Humane Society. This medal was a great source of pride to him.

James Forten died in March, 1842. The number of persons attending his funeral has been estimated at between three and four thousand.

Aside from being an astute business man and prominent figure in the Anti-Slavery society, he was a member of the Peach society, and president of the American Moral society from its origin until his death.

Historical - 1933

FAIR GIVES SITE FOR DE SAIBLE PLOT

Society Makes Plan to Erect Replica of Log Cabin

It was definitely decided late Thursday afternoon that Jean Baptiste Point De Saible would be given a place of honor on the fair grounds when officials of A Century of Progress set aside a site for the erection of a memorial for the city's first permanent settler.

The proposition was brought to a successful conclusion after a long fight, for recognition had been waged by members of the National DeSaible Memorial society, of which Mrs. Annie E. Oliver is president.

Editor Gave Aid

The society was organized by a group of women called together in 1928 by Mrs. Oliver. At the suggestion of Robert S. Abbott, editor and publisher of The Chicago Defender, a charter was obtained May 28. 1928.

Mrs. Oliver, with Mrs. Lucy B. Miller and Mrs. Mayme Edmondson, received the information after a long wait in the office of officials. The site given them, Mrs. Oliver said, is at 23d St. near the entrance of the grounds and not far from the Temple of Music.

Plans have not been released yet, but advance information said the memorial will be a log cabin replica of the home of DeSaible built here years ago.

Mrs. Oliver explained that the structure will be erected with funds obtained by popular subscription and that a plan for raising the money will be announced within a few days.

ARLISS—HAMILTON

(Reprinted from The Jamaica Gleaner of January 4).

George Arliss has impersonated on both screen and stage one of the greatest of modern English statesmen, Benjamin Disraeli. We love to see him this week in the character of Alexander Hamilton, and this will especially interest us because Hamilton is to us—or should be—not so much one of the greatest of American statesmen, but one of the greatest British West Indians who ever lived—indeed, the greatest. How many people in this country know that Hamilton, whom that wonderful judge of men and of statecraft, Talleyrand, thought greater than Napolean or Washington, was a West Indian, was born, educated and brought up in the island of Nevis, was a clerk in a sugar warehouse before he emigrated to America? How many know that he went through his life with the bitter feeling that he had been born a bastard? Did he have Negro blood in his veins? That has been passionately denied by American writers, and especially by Gertrude Atherton; it is not alluded to by biographers like Oliver. Yet in some quarters the belief has persisted, probably because Hamilton was a West Indian with the bar sinister on his escutcheon. His mother was born, like himself, in the West Indies; as a girl she married a Jewish planter of the name of Levine. But the couple separated, she hating her husband like poison, and it was sometime after this separation that Alexander Hamilton was born He bore the name of Hamilton, his father being, it is related, a Scotchman who was also a doctor. Throughout the rest of his life he never forgot this stigma of his birth, although he ought to have remembered that the conqueror of England, the Norman William, was illegitimate also, and that men born out of wedlock had filled with dignity the Papacy itself.

The young West Indian went to America, joined the colonists there in the revoult against England, became chief financial adviser to the republicans of the United States, chief counsellor to Washington; filled the stage of his adopted country with his activities and his achievements; was a great statesman, a great fighter, a great lover, before he had reached the age of forty-seven. A great man, then a great man in the history of the United States, a great man by all the European standards. a great West Indian especially. Not that he could have achieved much greatness had he remained in these West Indies. Our small communities do not afford the opportunity and setting for large and heroic achievements. Yet it is not opportunity that creates the qualities of a man; if he has not remarkable capabilities he must remain among the undistinguished millions. But Hamilton had the elements of greatness in him and so he rose rapidly to the very front rank of those whose exploits are the admiration of posterity as they were the wonder of their contemporaries. History of course deals with him mainly as a statesman; how will the drama deal with him? How will he impersonated by that actor of genius, George Arliss?

We take it that he is impersonated by George Arliss as a great lover as well as a great patriot, and especially as a great lover. Arliss, who did so much to bring home to us the remarkable agility of Benjamin Disraeli's intellect, the passionate devotion of Disraeli to the interests and greatness of England, should also succeed in making Hamilton create a striking impression on our minds and hearts, for the dashing, daring, adventurous career of Hamilton had in it many points of resemblance to the somewhat similar career of Benjamin Disraeli. Arliss seems to be specially selected for his depiction of the characters of very great men, whether these are historical personages or the creations of fiction and the drama. Always it is the strong man that Arliss is put to impersonate, and there was no stronger man in America or anywhere else towards the end of the eighteenth century than Alexander Hamilton. Yet, as we have said, hardly anything is known about him in these West Indies where he and his mother before him were born, and where his whole boyhood was passed. He is one of those prophets without honor in his own country. It is almost as though he had never been a West Indian!

Historical - 1933

Some Famous Visitors' Views of Chicago

Marquette, Kipling, Chesterton and Others Who Said What They Thought

***AS OTHERS SEE CHICAGO.** Impressions of Visitors, 1673-1933. Compiled and edited by Bessie Louise Pierce, with the assistance of Joe L. Norris. 540 pp. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $3.*

***CHECAGOU.** From Indian Wigwam to Modern City, 1673-1835. By Milo M. Quaife. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. 212 pp. $1.*

By R. L. DUFFUS

IF the migratory Indians who must have occasionally passed over the portage between Lake Michigan and the Desplaines River some three or more centuries ago had had a written language it seems likely that they would have left this observation: that the country in and around Chicago was flat and uninteresting, and that the persons residing there were aggressive, individualistic, hopeful for the future, given to crimes of violence and beginning to feel the need of a higher type of culture. This, at least, is about the impression that the settlement began to make on literate visitors about as soon as it had any, and has continued to make down to the present day. Miss Pierce's collection of travelers' tales is evidence in support of this observation.

With the assistance of Mr. Norris, Miss Pierce has gathered and ably edited a volume which ought to be of interest to any one who is interested—as who is not?—in the most stimulating and irritating of our major cities. The compilation begins with the journal of Father Jacques Marquette, who passed over the Chicago portage in the Fall of 1673 and wintered there a year later. It ends with Morris Markey's impressions, published after a visit made in 1932. Together with more obscure but not less interesting commentators it includes passages from Harriet Martineau, Margaret Fuller, Rudyard Kipling, Julian Ralph, William T. Stead, Paul Bourget, W. L. George, Waldo Frank and G. K. Chesterton. Of the whole list of visitors represented perhaps none liked the city unreservedly, almost none completely disliked it and none, perhaps, found it dull—not even Kipling, who, "having seen it, urgently desired never to see it again."

That it was a "city of destiny," sparkling or lurid, few seem to have doubted. It is true that other cities now abandoned or diminished to the stature of country towns were so regarded a century ago. But the belief in the future of Chicago never wavered. Some visitors hoped it would grow, others feared it would, but growth in itself was taken to be inevitable. Charles Butler in 1833 found "a few hundred people, all told, who had come together mostly within the last year or two," but saw "the germ of a city, destined from its peculiar position, near the head of the lake and its remarkable harbor formed by the river, to become the largest inland commercial emporium in the United States." Mr. Markey, a century later, has not "much doubt" that Chicago "will dominate the stream of American civilization." Estimates of population growth have been sobered these past four years, but one is sure one would find some glowing ones if this collection could be moved forward another decade.

What are the qualities that most impressed visitors at different periods? The boom psychology always, except in terms of disaster and depression. Land speculation was under full steam in the middle Eighteen Thirties. Harriet Martineau found the city "raw and bare" in 1836; many of its back streets still seem so. Frederika Bremer in 1849 thought it "miserable and ugly," though she found among its inhabitants "some of the most agreeable and delightful people that I ever met with anywhere." An anonymous writer in 1856 observed that "the Puritan element so far predominates in the population of the place," and that "wickedness is neither popular nor respectable." Kipling, in 1889, compared the civilization of Chicago unfavorably with that of India, complaining bitterly of his "ten hours in that huge wilderness, wandering through a score of miles of these terrible streets, and jostling some few hundred thousand of these terrible people who talked money through their noses." His crowning characterization was his reference to "the grotesque ferocity of Chicago."

"The dominant characteristic of the exterior life of Chicago," wrote Giuseppe Giacosa in 1893, "is violence. Everything leads you to extreme expressions: dimensions, movements, noises, rumors, window displays, spectacles, ostentation, misery, activity and alcoholic degeneration." Yet at the same time Julian Ralph was observing that Chicago was a city of youth, that it was "distinctly American," and that though it had invented the skyscraper it had "more miles of detached villas than a stranger can easily account for." Ralph noticed, too, a survival of the small-town custom of sitting on front porches, a freedom and camaraderie in the social relations between men and women and the active humanitarian movements in which Jane Addams and Ellen Starr were leaders. A year or two later Dr. James Fullarton Muirhead, traveling to get material for guide books, struck a note which was often to be repeated:

> In some respects Chicago deserves the name City of Contrasts, just as the United States is the Land of Contrasts; and in no way is this more marked than in the difference between its business and its residential quarters. In the one—height, narrowness, noise, monotony, dirt, sordid squalor, pretentiousness; in the other—light, space, moderation, homelikeness.

If the homes of Chicago were in the mass not up to the description Dr. Muirhead gives of them, the quality of startling differences—in architecture, in material well-being, in integrity and corruption, in shameless surrender to crime and in splendid civic movements—still persists, and is reflected in most of the recent comments on the city. Any thoughtful visitor will profit by taking this volume along with him to Chicago and comparing his own impressions with those indicated in its pages.

"Checagou," written with the resources of the Burton Historical Collection at Detroit at the author's command, shows original research into the early history of the Chicago area and adds notably to previously familiar facts. Marquette, wintering on the site two and a half centuries ago, reported that already "outlaw traders of New France had found their way to Illinois." He stayed about a hundred days. Eight years later La Salle's men built a "fort." At this time there was no Indian village on the site, but by the end of the decade two Miami communities were established. In 1696 Father François Pinet founded a mission among these Miamis, which after an interruption he resumed in 1698.

The Indians of this period, it is interesting to note, were regarded by visitors as "hardened in profligacy," despite the labors of the good father and his associates. After two more years at Chicago Father Pinet gave up his mission there, moving to the Illinois villages near the site of St. Louis. Father Jean Permet, who was left at Chicago, also departed a year or two later and so the first attempt to make the Chicagoans a religious people ended.

Precisely who the first permanent white settler of Chicago was is still somewhat uncertain, but Mr. Quaife, giving the story of Jean Baptiste Point Sable "for the first time in print," believes that this enterprising mulatto deserves the honor. Point Sable, bearing an old French name, was the product of one of those racial mixtures which were not uncommon in the old French days. He first appears in history in 1779, when he was arrested by the British at Michigan City, "on suspicion of treasonable intercourse with the enemy"—that is to say, with the revolting Colonists. He made friends with his jailers and Governor Patrick Sinclair placed him in charge of his establishment not far from Port Huron, Mich.

About 1784 Point Sable went or was sent to Chicago, where he operated a trading post and where he remained, as the record of his sale of his Chicago property to Jean la Lime of St. Joseph in 1800 shows, for at least sixteen years. The bill of sale shows that he had not only a "mansion," but two barns, a horse-mill, a bakehouse, a poultry shop, a workshop, a dairy and a smokehouse. It is recorded that Point Sable was "well educated" and he seems to have been a good manager as well. In his later years he moved to St. Charles, Mo., and there documents show that he was imprisoned as an insolvent debtor. But that he was a man of note and ability, of whom Chicagoans need not be ashamed, Mr. Quaife makes evident.

In his later chapters Mr. Quaife narrates the struggle with the Indians, culminating in Mad Anthony Wayne's victory at Fallen Timbers in 1794, the building of Fort Dearborn in 1803, the Fort Dearborn massacre and the final establishment of the city of Chicago. He has delved deeply into the lives and activities of the early settlers and has made his narrative eminently readable. His book, brief as it is, is a real contribution to history.

Chicago Dedicates a Replica of Fort Dearborn on the Lakefront.

(Associated Press Photo.)

WEAPONS OF BIG GAME HUNTERS OF 15,000 YEARS AGO ARE FOUND

Archeologist Excavating in New Mexico Sheds New Light on Ancient Life

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 13 (AP)—The latest discovery that big game hunters lived in North America fully 15,000 years ago was described today in a report from Edgar B. Howard, Philadelphia archeologist who is excavating in New Mexico.

The find is a stone spread head of skilled craftsmanship. It is an exceedingly slender lethal weapon, its type unusual.

This instrument was found near Clovis, New Mexico, in geological formations which indicate its approximate "date." Similar formations yielded bones of elephants and camels, long extinct in the southwest. They revealed also campfire ashes of men.

The profusion of animals is taken to mean that either the southwest was then a more rainy country, or that at the time the spear man lived, it was still in sufficiently early stages of drying up to support the big game which he hunted.

Dr. Howard's report is a preliminary communication, made public by Charles M. B. Cadwalader, managing director of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, and Horace H. F. Jayne, director of the University of Pennsylvania museum. The archeologist heads a joint expedition of the two institutions.

Ancient Life Indicated

The report outlines the previously found "impressive indications that man lived in North America perhaps 15,000 years ago." It starts with the finding of a human pelvic bone among extinct animals near Natchez, Miss., in 1846. It ends with Gypsum Cave, Nevada, where camp fire ashes estimated at nearly 20,000 years old were found about three years ago.

The discoveries this summer in New Mexico, he says, fit quite perfectly into this picture of an ancient past for America.

"A study of the artifacts," he explains, "particularly the spear points found at many of the sites mentioned and those secured in New Mexico (this summer) reveals that they were not made like any of the more recent ones.

"One of these spear points, a most unusual type, is four inches long from its point to the place where it is broken; two and five-sixteenths of an inch wide nearest the base; and only one-eighth of an inch thick at its thickest place.

Mammoth Hunted by Man

"Bringing these facts together, we have an association of a spear point in a cave with extinct animal bones and charcoal, and the point is the same type as that found in other sites associated with extinct animals.

"It would seem that it is about time for us to recognize a culture in this country older than the basket maker, more than likely a hunting culture following large herds of animals, frequenting the open country of the West and the Southwest, and perhaps extending to other parts of the country.

"It should not stretch our imagination too much to picture a people living at a time when the mammoth and other animals now extinct, lived. We know that man lived with the mammoth in Europe, and why should he not have lived here under somewhat different conditions?"

Dates Are Surmised

Mr. Howard dates the basketmakers as living in the Southwest back as far as 1500 B. C. Of the weather conditions which existed prior to those people, he says:

"Between 1500 B. C., and the retreat of the last glacial ice sheet we have perhaps 10,000 to 15,000 years. According to Dr. Ernst Antevs, the retreat of the ice sheet in the West began about 25,000 to 30,000 years ago. What he calls the Pluvial period in the Southwest began about 25,000 to 30,000 years ago and lasted until about 15,000 years ago. Here, then, we have conservatively 10,000 years, more or less, between a great climatic change and the semi-arid conditions which must have existed at the time of the basket maker."

In that interval between much rain and partial aridity, the hunters apparently found the Southwest a big game preserve.

Historical -1933

The Body Politic of Early Chicago

Edward H. Wright Reaches Zenith of His Power; Names Albert B. George for Municipal Court Judge

[Editor's Note—Don't fail to read "Chicago Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow." These article will be found not only authentic, but informative as well. They will cover a period of 50 years, dealing with political facts largely unknown by the present generation.]

By A. N. FIELDS

CHAPTER XIV

Edward H. Wright had a great regard for S. B. Turner. They had been friends for years and in days when both were struggling for fame and fortune things did not always look so bright. While their personal friendship continued undisturbed, their political paths often went in different directions.

Yet Wright had a high opinion of Turner's word, and once related to the writer that Turner had his faults but his word was good for whatever he gave it for. Had Turner been living when Wright broke with the Crowe-Thompson machine he would have very likely been with Wright.

WRIGHT QUALIFIES AS A POLITICAL PROPHET

The events to which Edward H. Wright pointed with such unerring wisdom concerning the future and destiny of his people in this city are now visible to the naked eye. When he told them that there was a conspiracy to lessen the political influence and activities of the Race by white men presumed to be their friends, they looked upon it as the last appeal of one who sought to retain himself in power.

However, time has vindicated Wright's judgment and from their own observation they can see "that the ax has been laid at the root of the tree." They now behold a ward comprising 50,000 people representing men and women of wealth and intelligence, taken over and dominated by white men of questionable intelligence as well as character.

They see the last vestige of self-determination in the "Black Belt" pass into the hands of men who seek only to use the community as a "harvest field" from which to reap "unholy gold." And, strange as it may seem, Race men can be found to give strength to the cause. This condition would be impossible in the lifetime of Wright, but in his death no one can has been found to challenge this situation and regain the ground lost by this unfortunate turn of events.

When the Republican county central committee met in 1926 to apportion the county offices in proportion to the voting strength of the various sections of the city and county, Edward H. Wright was given the right to name the party candidate for sheriff. He selected George Arnold, who at the time held the post of director of labor in the department of state at Springfield. This was a striking illustration of the influence and power held by him in the councils of the party.

NAMES A. B. GEORGE AS MUNICIPAL COURT JUDGE

Two years previous he had caused to be named and nominated Albert Bally George as one of the candidates for judge of the municipal court, and practically forced his election on a reluctant Republican party. Wright was then in the heyday of his power and all roads apparently led to a continuity of political fame.

But it was discerned by the "powers that be" (at that time) that Wright's ambition was becoming too elastic, and that something should be done to curb him. He was becoming a menace to the power and influence of such men as George F. Harding and his lieutenant, Charles Krutchkroff. Wright was not a Harding man because he thought he knew better what his Race wanted than Harding did.

Krutchkroff was Harding's candidate for committeeman of the Second ward when Wright announced himself a candidate, and it can truthfully be added that Big Bill had to be won over to the program of making Wright the Second ward boss. It took the influence of Fred Lundin, who was then the chief dispenser of patronage and the sole occupant of the throne room in the Thompson political kingdom, to do the trick.

WRIGHT IS ELECTED WARD COMMITTEEMAN

The records do not show that Wright got any help in the councils of the party from any of the Race leaders in his ward. They were laying rather low and abiding the action of Boss Harding. The writer recalls that on one occasion he was told to go slow on boosting Wright as Harding was not for him. This "man" still lives; nevertheless, Wright was elected ward committeeman.

His judgment was all right with the leaders until he began to reach out. He had gotten the Second ward solidly behind him, and in the First ward Adolph Marks was at his beck and call. Wright, looking with an eye singular to the fact that in union there is strength, had connected up both the Third and Fourth wards with men of character and dependability. George T. Kersey was his man in the Third ward, and he was grooming William H. Haynes, a young man of courage and ability in the Fourth.

From where Wright then stood it looked as though he was weaving his way to congress. He had broken with DePriest. In fact in appeared that DePriest had taken his last political count. However, fate intervened and gave DePriest the exalted honor of being the first of his Race in the North to gain a seat in congress.

OSCAR DePRIEST IS SENT TO CONGRESS

This was accomplished in spite of the fact that just two years previous to the time of his election he, DePriest, had said that the time was not ripe for a Colored man to go to congress, thus proving that when convenient the memory of man is treacherous to say the least.

In no other way can Wright's life be more fittingly epitomized than in the language of that distinguished Frenchman, Rene Descartes, who said: "I think, therefore I am." Wright could think and when his thoughts were put into concrete action they carried revolutionary effect.

His thoughts worked their way out through wide-spread movements that brought relief to those that sought succor in political freedom and civic enjoyment. The withered hand, dried by selfish desire, may refuse to fix their attestation to the services he rendered the Race, but his valor, his integrity and his courage have sent out to mankind a message whose echo will not return vold.

(To Be Continued)

ace Settled Chi. 1st

AN DE SABLE, FIRST SQUATTER ON PRESENT SITE OF HICAGO WAS COLORED AND SPECTED

Chicago, June 12, 1933—Jean Baptis Point De Sable, or Point Sable, "free Negro" and the first permanent resident on the site of Chicago, is disclosed by "the sober historical record" as "a man in whom the modern city can take legitimate pride," asserts Dr. Milo Milton Quaife in Chicago—1673-1835, published Saturday by the University of Chicago Press.

Dr. Quaife is secretary-editor of the Burton historical collection at Detroit, a former professor of history at Lewis Institute, and a recorgnized specialist in the history of Chicago and the old northwest.

Dr. Quaife holds that Chicagoans too long have failed to accord Point De Sable the respect to which he and the city of which he was the "first citizen," are entitled. The story of Point De Sable is, for the most part, told for the first time in this volume, Dr. Quaife asserts.

Acknowledging that the mother of Point De Sable, who "described himself in documents still evisting" as a "free Negro," was probably a slave, Dr. Quaife continues: "But in his veins coursed the best blood of France. If one chooses to reject my conclusion concerning his paternity, the alternative that remains is that from the humblest conceivable origin Point Sable achieved, unaided, a position of commercial importance and assured respectability. He was enterprising and industrious, he inspired friendships which were not shaken by fortune's frown, and he commanded the confidence of men in responsible governmental and commercial stations. He was a true pioneer of civilization, leader of the unending procession of Chicago's swarming millions. His story is one with that of early Chicago."

stage—in the background, of course, but nevertheless one who ha had his part and made his contribution. His music is loved the world over, containing a harmony and rhythm peculiar to it.

The proposed celebration here will be looked forward to with interest.

COLUMBUS, GA.
LEDGER

JAN 27 1933

Completing the Picture

The news has been published that enterprising Negroes of Columbus are planning to sponsor a Georgia Bicentennial celebration at Pierce's auditorium during the month of April, with 100 people taking part.

Costumes dating back to slavery times will be employed in the presentation, and prizes will be offered for the best costume. The old-time songs will be sung, and novelty features will be introduced.

A depiction of the history of Georgia would not be complete with the Negro left out. He certainly has had a definite part in Southern life and it is difficult to think of cotton without thinking of him. From plantation days, he has moved across the Georgia

Woodson Gives Graphic Review Of The Story Of A Martyr To A Race

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—A few months ago a white lady of Staten Island, New York, walked into my office with a novel built around the life and services of a Negro boy whose career she had observed from the days of her youth. When a girl she saw the missionary element of Maine bring from West Virginia to Bowdoin College a colored lad whom they educated and desired to adopt as their own. Stay here among us, they said, and be one of our community and of our state. If you are ambitious we will open the door of opportunity for you. We will even send you to Congress from Maine if you wish thus to serve your country.

This boy, however, feeling the urge of race ,returned to serve his people as a teacher in West Virginia. Plunging into the battle of life there engaging the freedom, however, he soon became disillusioned as to the great things which he might do for them. They were not united on a program for what they needed to do in that crisis, and the recrudescence of racial antipathy made impossible the accomplishment of what they undertook.

This boy, then, went into the United States army where he experienced a new sort of life and saw more of the world. He left this service to be the head of the West Virginia Institute, but responded again to the call of the army during the Spanish-American war in which he served with distinction as an officer. Life for him never became what he thought it would be when he left those friends in Maine, but in spite of the ordeal of racial strife he made a contribution to the welfare of the nation. This was John H. Hill, of Institute, West Virginia.

John Hill, however, has lived to render another service. As the grandchild of a slave of the family of George Washington he learned the traditions of these white people and became an ardent admirer of them. He heard about how they lived, how they stood in the community, how they dealt with the Indians, how they treated their slaves, and how they demeaned themselves toward the people of color. Drawing, then, upon what has been handed down from sire to son, he has written a narrative based upon the relations of the three races of George Washington's time.

Unfortunately the story is written in the language of history when it is a novel not too far removed from realism. The author does not always rely upon history for his turning points. He makes his own story and tries to develop it in conformity to tradition. In the story, however, there is a great truth. Slavery of the eighteenth century was decidedly different from what it was in the nineteenth century after the cotton gin and other such appliances had effected the industrial revolution. The Slaves and free people of color of George Washington's day were living all but in a paradise as compared with the lot of these people in the time of Jefferson Davis.

Malah, the heroine of the story, is an unusual woman with the blood of three races in her veins. The author makes her the daughter of Lawrence Washington, the brother of George Washington. Her mother was an Indian woman of the dost tribe, that had an infusion of Negro blood. By special arrangement prior to her death her father provided that she should have a home at Mt. Vernon. In this way she plays an important role in the life of the father of the country.

Malah, however, is peculiarly situated in the social world. She is neither white nor black nor red. She has associates of all races, and yet she has none who fully supply the demands of the social being. Wherever others went she had to go, but although among them she was not of them. On approaching womanhood, then, her problems became more difficult, and those who had to deal with her were at a loss as to how to receive her.

This book, Princess Malah, opens with the scene of George Washingtons' marriage, when all of Mount Vernon must make preparation to go to the home of the bride to figure in this significant event. Malah, with proper escort, arrives upon the scene bedecked with as much finery and making such an impression as to evoke questions about the role which she plays in the life at Mount Vernon. It is explained that she is a skeleton from the closet from the Washington, but these questions go on to embarrass others with whom she is thrown.

After the wedding ceremonies have cleared away she goes with the family to Williamsburg where the same experience is repeated. Not long thereafter, however, she is sent on a mission to the Indians in the year 1759 to induce a large number to remain loyal to the British flag, and after carrying out the orders of Colonel Washington at various posts on the way, she arrives at the reservation of the Indians in Western New York. From this point she opens up negotiations with the natives on the frontier, but the mission closes with the fall of Quebec. She had then reached a great crisis in her life in that she had rendered the white race a service. She could now think of herself. Inasmuch as she could not be socially received among the whites she finally accepted the hand of an Indian Chief with whom she wended her way in the direction of the harvest moon.

While the author is frank in accounting for the racial elements embodied in Malah he does not attack in any way the character of George Washington. On the contrary the author shows great admiration for the colonel because of the high regard which he had for others less fortunate than himself.

WILMINGTON, DEL
EVERY EVENING
APR 1 8 1933

OLD HOWARD SCHOOL—HISTORIC LANDMARK

THE razing of the old Howard School, on Orange street above Twelfth, which has been authorized by City Council, will mark the passing of a landmark in the educational history of Delaware. This building, which was erected soon after the Civil War, for the use of colored children, was the outcome of the first movement in the Negro education program of Wilmington.

The undertaking was privately financed by friends of the colored race, here and elsewhere. The school was named in honor of General O. O. Howard, a distinguished Union Army officer in the Civil War, who, after the war was over, was placed in charge of the Freedman's Bureau in Washington, an institution designed by the Federal government to assist in an educational way the colored people of the late slave and border states. The bureau had a part in the establishment of the first Negro school here.

During the early part of its career, the building, which was modest in its proportions, but adequate for the needs of that time, was under the control of its founders, who also financed its operation.

Part, at least, of the land used for the building was donated for the purpose. That is one reason, apparently, that the building has been neglected since it was abandoned for school purposes, a few years ago, when the new Howard High School, Thirteenth and Poplar streets, was placed in service.

According to a communication recently sent to City Council by City Solicitor Harry K. Hoch, Alfred Lee, Charles W. Howland and Samuel M. Harrington deeded to the city Board of Education some of the land on which the old school is located, with the provision that if it ever ceased to be used for school purposes it be returned by the city to the donors or their survivors.

Hence the reason for tearing down the building. The razing is to be followed, as we understand the matter, by a settlement, covering the ownership of the land, in accordance with the provisions of the deed.

As the deed appears to have been dated August 10, 1876, it is obvious that the grant was subsequent to the time that the city actually took over the building. The structure, according to Conrad's History of Delaware, while built soon after the close of the Civil War, remained for some time in the hands of those who had promoted and financed the project. According to the same authority, the school was formally taken in charge by the Board of Public Education in 1873.

This act, history tells us, marked the beginning of the assumption of control of the colored schools, in the city, by the board. Subsequently the board enlarged and otherwise improved the building several times, the chief enlargement being made in 1887. Subsequent to taking over the Howard School the Board of Education built several other schools for the use of colored children, locating them in different parts of town.

The cause of Negro education in Delaware got its start in Wilmington. At a meeting held in 1866 at the home of William S. Hilles, which was attended by a number of philanthropic friends of the movement, there was organized the Delaware Association for the Moral Improvement and Education of Colored People. The organization immediately went to work. Contributions received up to July, 1867, enabled the association to organize 15 schools for colored children, the Howard School being one of them. All told, by the end of that year there were seven such schools in New Castle county, four in Kent and four in Sussex.

However, it was not until 1875 that the State gave official sanction to what was going on. In that year the Legislature passed an act taxing the colored people for the support of their schools. This was an inadequate plan, and in 1881 an act was passed appropriating $2,400, to be distributed pro rata among the Negro schools of each county. Larger appropriations came in later years, and the colored school system was gradually strengthened. It was not, however, until within the past 15 years that the system began to assume substantial shape.

Historical - 1933.

Noted Lawmakers of Early Chicago

Defender 2-25-33

Edward H. Morris, Major J. C. Buckner and John J. Jones Were Stanch Champions of the Race

Chicago Sat.

[Editor's Note—Don't fail to read "Chicago Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow." These article will be found not only authentic, but informative as well. They will cover a period of 50 years, dealing with political facts largely unknown by the present generation.]

By A. N. FIELDS

CHAPTER XIX

In 1891 Edward H. Morris was elected to the 37th genera assembly at Springfield, Ill., from the Third district. Morris was then a young practicing attorney and at that early date was regarded by the members of the bar as possessing the qualifications that would ultimately make a splendid lawyer.

At the time of his election to th legislature he was looked upon as on of the ablest members of the hous so much so, that he soon became political power, and his aid wa much sought after by those who ha bills of importance to be passed. H was an unsuccessful candidate for re election in the 38th general assembl being defeated for nomination b James A Bish. Bish was a man very limited ability; he served on term in that body and the record do not disclose any legislative activ ities on his part worthy of mentio

ELECT JOHN C. BUCKNER TO GENERAL ASSEMBLY

In 1894 John C. Buckner was th next member of the group to ente the general assembly. He was electe from the Fifth district. Represent ative Buckner almost at once becam a storm center over political patron age and preference with the the Governor John P. Altgeld, Democrat While Governor Altgeld was defeate for re-election, the forces behin Buckner returned him for the secon time to the general assembly.

His second term in the legislature was made more notable by his con stant disagreement with the new Re publican governor, John R. Tanner.

While Representative Buckner was not accredited with possessing any exceptional ability, he was, never theless, a man of rare courage and strong convictions. He sought as best he could to serve his people and his district. He failed of renomination for the third term and was succeeded by William L. Martin from the Fifth district, who entered the house in 1899.

Edward H. Morris

As a member of that body Martin showed ability and courage in the performance of his work; he served only one term and was followed by John G. Jones, who was elected in 1900 and took his seat Jan. 9, 1901. He was not accredited with much ability, yet he was ever alert and ready to fight for everything he thought was best for his Race.

CHANGE COMES IN POLITICAL FORTUNES

The following year brought about many changes in political power and in the shifting of political fortunes Judge Elbridge Hanecy (white) came prominently to the front. His control of affairs resulted in the reappearance of Edward H. Morris as a factor in South side politics. At the dictation of Judge Hanecy, Morris was again nominated and elected to this time to the 43d general assembly.

Many things had changed since his previous service in that body. He himself had become an important factor in the legal world with a large and lucrative law practice, covering a variety of interests. Big business such as gas and street car interests was much concerned in the gaining of valuable franchises in the city of Chicago from the legislature.

It was during this session that the gas interests sought and secured legislation favorable to them, which was known as the Allen bill. This bill was said by the daily papers to have been the most vicious piece of legislation ever passed by the Illinois general assembly.

It was openly charged that many thousands of dollars was spent by those interested in the franchise among members of the house and senate to effect the passage of this bill.

While Mr. Morris was serving this term in the house the boys at home were not asleep; they were putting up political fences which were difficult for him to hurdle. Robert T. Motts, who had gradually become a power in Morris' district, had broken with him politically and had decided that he would have a candidate of his own to succeed Morris in the general assembly.

ROBERT T. MOTTS HAS A LARGE FOLLOWING

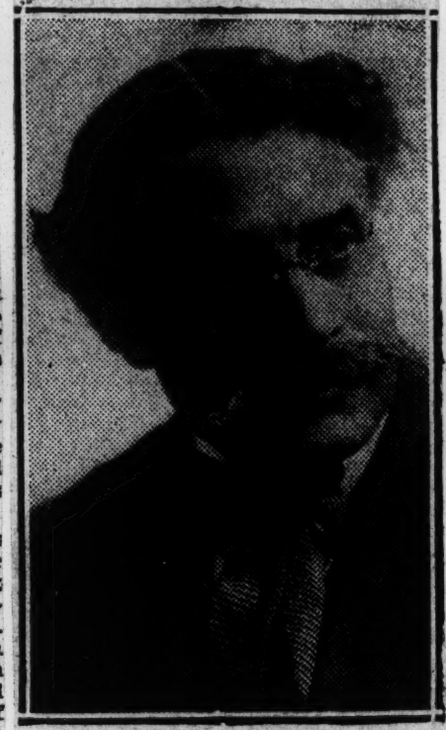
Robert T. Motts was a saloonkeeper with a large and thriving business at 2700 S. State St. He was a man of influence and money, with a considerable following. He had adopted a political protege in the person of Edward D. Green, a young man just out of school and a native of St. Louis, Mo. Green had come to town and evidently to stay, bringing with him some money and lots of good judgment.

He was put forward in the district convention as Motts' candidate for the legislature. The forces behind him controlled enough votes to nominate him, which was equal to his election. He was subsequently elected to the 44th general assembly and took his seat in that body Jan. 4, 1905.

It developed after Green was elected that his sponsor, Robert T. Motts, was interested in preventing the operation of the policy game which at that time had been introduced in the city by Patsey King (white) and Samuel R. Young, known in our day as Policy Sam.

King and Young enjoy the historical distinction of being the first to introduce the game of policy in this state. The first bill introduced to the legislature by Edward D. Green was known as the anti-policy bill; it passed both the house and the senate and it provided for a year in prison and $1,000 fine for anyone convicted of operating a policy wheel. It served its purpose at that time and is still upon the statute books of this state, but seems to have fallen a victim to the depression.

Mr. Green failed in the nomination to succeed himself and his place was taken by Dr. Alexander Lane, who was politically associated with Frances P. Brady (white) of the First ward. Dr. Lane was a member of the 45th general assembly and was re-elected to the 46th. He was an eminent physician, but his record in the legislature did not disclose any exceptional ability.



MAJOR J. C. BUCKNER

EDWARD GREEN GOES TO LEGISLATURE IN 1910

In 1910 Edward D. Green succeeded again in mustering sufficient strength to obtain the nomination and was elected to the 47th session of the general assembly. He was a useful member in the house, passing several important bills as well as defeating several bills which were detrimental to the social, economic and political progress of his Race.

His fight against the "anti-full crew" bill was his most notable work in the general assembly. In the 48th general assembly Robert R. Jackson was elected from the third district. This was in 1912. Representative Jackson served three terms in the general assembly with marked ability and an excellent record.

In the 49th general assembly Sheadrick B. Turner, an old and trusted friend of Edward H. Wright, after a somewhat hectic battle, entered that body as a member from the First district. This was in 1914 and it was the first time the Race had enjoyed the distinction of having two members in the legislature at the same time.

Turner deserved much credit for his election at that time. It will be recalled that he was not the candidate of the organization, as Adelbert Roberts had the organization backing him, while Turner made an independent race; however, Turner won. He was defeated for his seat in the 50th general assembly by Benjamin H. Lucas. Lucas served one term with a colorless record. In the election of 1918 Turner staged a comeback and was again returned to the general assembly.

S. B. TURNER WAS TRUE TO HIS FRIENDS

This was the 51st session and in this session sat S. B. Turner from the First district, Warren B. Douglas and Adelbert Roberts from the Third. Turner was not a speechmaker, but in lieu of this quality he possessed the requisite essentials to make a successful member of the legislature. He was never too busy to help a friend and his friends were legion.

No member of that body had the varied contact and enjoyed the wide acquaintance with public officials in the two parties as he did. Warren B. Douglas was then a young lawyer and was sponsored by Oscar DePriest. Douglas did not remain a protege of Oscar's very long; he soon struck out on his own, choosing his company with the Deneen faction of the Republican party. He soon became their Second ward leader and in this new environment he found a more fruitful field for his purposes.

He was a speaker of no mean ability and was capable of holding his own in most any political company. Representative Adelbert Roberts, then serving his first term, was himself an orator of exceptional and rare ability. Roberts served in the 51st, 52d and 53d general assemblies with a record for service and efficiency unequaled by any member of that body.

(To Be Continued)

DANSVILLE, N. Y.
BREEZE

JAN 12 1933

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY HAD LONG PUBLIC SERVICE

Americans never tire of hearing the story of the origin of our national anthem, and the mention of the "Star Spangled Banner" immediately brings to mind the name of Francis Scott Key and the thrilling circumstances under which the song was written. But Francis Scott Key performed additional important services for his country and these are related in detail in an international article on the author of our national anthem in the current issue of the National Republic. In part, Anne Bertenshaw Cushman, the writer, says:

"In addition to writing the national anthem, Francis Scott Key served his country thrice as U. S. District Attorney for the District of Columbia under Presidents Jackson and Van Buren.

"In a 'Sketch of Francis Scott Key,' read by Francis Scott Key-Smith before the Columbia Historical Society on Many 12, 1908, Mr. Key-Smith outlined briefly several of the important cases in which Francis Scott Key figured, among them a case growing out of the capture of a slave trader off the coast of Florida. This was a subject very near to Key's heart; his sympathy with the negro cause was well known and he freed his own slaves as a matter of conscience. Governor Foote of Mississippi tells us that in the prosecution of this case Key pictured the horrors connected with the African slave trade in a way 'which would have done honor to either a Pitt or a Wilberforce in their palmiest days.'

"Perhaps the most important service Mr. Key rendered his country was that of his mission to Alabama, in the fall of 1833, when he acted as special representative of the United States under President Jackson to settle the dispute between the federal government and the State of Alabama growing out of the government's orders for the removal of settlers from Creek Indian lands within the territorial limits of the State of Alabama made necessary under the terms of the treaty of 1832. The controversy become so intense that it resulted in open resistance to the marshal and the United States troops stationed at Fort Mitchell, Ala. Several towns were burned and a settler shot and killed by a soldier. Quickly the entire frontier was in a great state of excitement that promised further bloodshed. It was at this juncture the Secretary of War instructed Francis Scott Key that it was the President's wish he should visit the State of Alabama and investigate the cause of the trouble arising out of the government's instructions for the removal of intruders from the Indian lands. His commission gave him the broadest powers possible, and the U. S. Marshall and other officers of the United States concerned were instructed to follow his advice in everything pertaining to their duty. He was to conduct the defense of all United States officers before both state and U. S. courts whenever it became necessary, and was authorized to communicate the tenor of his instructions to the Governor of Alabama if he deemed it advantageous. Arriving at Fort Mitchell on November 11, 1833, he immediately set about the accomplishment of the delicate task before him. So conscientiously and diplomatically did he handle the situation that in less than six weeks from his arrival he accomplished the object of his mission, without asking permission to concede a single point in negotiating the settlement, and without having once to resort to coercive measures.

History seems to teach that men are not only men of great interests, but men of a great many interests. Francis Scott Key was no exception to this inference. He was keenly interested in his country's welfare, in justice thru law, in the question of slavery, in religion, in literature and in poetry. Sir Walter Scott was his favorite author; he cared little for Byron, and even asked his wife to burn copies of Tom Moore.

"Religion was a dominant factor in Key's life; in fact he seemed so well suited for the ministry by inclination and talent that his lifelong friend, Brishop Meade of Virginia, urged him seriously to consider entering that calling."

Coushatta, La., Citizen
Friday, March 3, 1933

Negro With Columbus

According to the Negro Year Book, Alonzo Pietro, a negro, is accredited by some authorities, others dissenting, as having been the pilot of the Ship Nina of Columbus' fleet in his discovery of America. It is also reported that he accompanied Columbus on the second voyage to America. There is no evidence to show that he was a slave. In 1501 a royal edict permitted negro slaves born in slavery among Christians to be transported from Spain to Hispaniola (Haiti). These, however, were not the first African slaves brought from Spain. The first African slaves were brought over by the Spanish slaveholders, who, as they emigrated, were accompanied by their negroes. The same authority gives 1526 as the date negro slavery was first introduced into the territory of what is now the United States, in Carolina.

TERRORS OF CHARLESTON QUAKE ARE RECALLED BY MRS. MORAN

3-21-33

Bells Clanged, Hoofs Clattered As Fires Spread; Fear Ruled Superstitious

Macon

By CAROLYN MORTON MILLER

Macon has a silver-haired, 83-year-old citizen who has vivid recollections of an honest-to-goodness earthquake—the Charleston one of 1886. She is Mrs. J. H. Moran, who vividly recounts the terrors and excitement she experienced in that never-to-be-forgotten year.

At 9:40 o'clock on the night of Aug. 31, citizens were aroused by a heavy, deep rumbling coming from what seemed the depths of the earth. Houses rocked, walls moved, pictures swayed as they would on a ship in a storm at sea. Great cracks rent the walls. Chimneys crashed into rooms below. People ran distractedly into nearby parks and streets. To remain in a brick building was to sign one's death warrant. Wooden houses were safest

From the back to the front yard chickens staggered drunkenly, falling into a stupor; cows bellowed frantically (for then they were just as common in the backyards of the city as our everyday variety of pets are now), horses neighed, and dogs barked—perhaps at the huge, full moon rising brilliantly orange, a vivid gem against the black velvetness of the sky.

A clanging of bells accompanied by the clattering of horses' hoofs sped swiftly to the fires spreading like an epidemic in all directions.

"There were seven fires—big fires," reminisced Mrs. Moran.

To add to the consternation a rumor was circulated that a tidal wave was coming.

Unaware of any unusual disturbance, the excursion passengers returning from the mountains of Hendersonville and Asheville, rolled into the depot. They were greeted by crowds of people wildly crying:

"Earthquake! Earthquake!"

Clouds of dust rising from crumbling walls blinded startled eyes. Noxious gases choked them.

"Judgment" Had Come

On the corners, huddled in superstitious groups rocking back and forth on bundles containing all their worldly possessions, sat the Negroes. For them "Jedgment Day" had "sho" come. In a blood-curdling monotony they chanted of Gabriel—of queer ol' Mister Moon—

"De Moon an' de sun am turn' to blood, rise, chillen, rise! De Jedment day now have cum, Rise, chillen, rise!"

Their homes destroyed, the people lived in tents supplied by the government Those who were fortunate enough to have wooden houses did what cooking they could. They made furtive trips to their kitchens, rushing out precariously at the slightest suggestion of a rumble to scurry back to their temporary (they hoped it would be that) homes. But for four or five weeks at uncertain intervals the shocks continued.

The day following this nightmare, fissures more than 50 feet long appeared in the earth. Rainbow-hued sands spurted from the depths. Later, by someone's ingenuity these sands were bottled and displayed in several leading drug store windows. Frantic when he viewed the fissures, one old Negro man from "the Ten Mile hill" climbed to the top of a tall tree and began to pray, Mrs. Moran remembers.

"Please, God, cum hep us," he prayed. "If you cain't cum, y'self—send yer son. But, if you kin cum, cum y'self kase yer cain't trus' dese chillen!"

Charleston is on a direct latitudinal line with Vesiuvius, which was in the course of eruption at this time. The tremor that followed the gulf stream changed the Ashley and Cooper Rivers from their clear green to an unlovely Ocmulgee red. The seetihng waters intensified the dread manifest in the minds of the people—the possibility of a tidal wave.

Mrs. Moran has a keen sympathy for the unfortunate Californians.

"No one can fully realize the dread who has not actually experienced it," she remarked.

Surely she bears a charmed life, for in addition to the earthquake she has survived a yellow fever epidemic, a war, and several serious fires besides equinoctials.

Historical - 1933.

Augusta, Ga. Herald
Sunday, March 19, 1933

New Englander Established First Ward Colored School

Oldest School for Negroes Dates From Just After War Between States—Principal Was Classmate of Famous Booker T. Washington in 1879

BY WALTER S. HARRIS

NOTE: This is the fifth of a series of articles in The Herald on the colored people and their institutions, in connection with the Bi-Centennial Celebration of the founding of the Colony of Georgia.

First Ward Grammar School, located at the corner of Houston and Watkins streets, is another of the historic places in Augusta. Following the War Between the States, when public schools were being established for the recently emancipated slaves, First Ward was among the first. In those days schools were named for leading churches located in sections of the city where schools were erected and First Ward was known as Thankful School, deriving its name from Thankful Baptist Church, just as Second Ward School was named Trinity School for Trinity Colored M. E. Church, and the Fourth Ward School was named Spingfield School, for Springfield Baptist Church, the three oldest colored churches in the city.

The architecture of these schools were the same, the Second Ward building still standing and being in use to this day. They were built with two large rooms at one end, with the other end being constructed with rolling doors so as to form two more rooms, or one large room for an assembly hall; a wide hall through the center of the building separated the two wings.

From what we have been able to learn from older citizens, a Miss Welch, one of the many New Englanders, who came South following the war in the interest of fostering education among colored people, was the first teacher, or principal at First Ward School. She lived next to the school and the place of her abode, a little frame dwelling, stands today, at the rear of the school on Houston Street. She returned to her native state after several years, and was succeeded by the Rev. Gad S. Johnson, son of the Rev. Henry Johnson, who was then pastor of Thankful Church. Rev. Gad Johnson later became one of the leading ministers of Georgia. He died several years ago in Macon and his body was brought to Augusta and buried in Cedar Grove Cemetery.

PROF. AUGUSTUS JOHNSON BECOMES PRINCIPAL

Then, Prof. Augustus R. Johnson became principal. He was the first man of color to be licensed a teacher in Georgia. It was during Prof Johnson's principalship that Henry Lincoln Johnson, Silax X. Floyd, J. W. Gilbert and others equally of note, were pupils at First Ward. As the city began to grow and the colored population drifted toward the south and southwest sections, Mauge Street. (now Gwinnett) School was erected some 40 or 50 years ago. Prof. Johnson was then transferred from First Ward and became principal of Mauge Street School, where he was serving at the time of his death in 1908. Upon leaving First Ward, Prof. Johnson was succeeded by Prof. Isaiah Blocksner, who after several years, was transferred to Second Ward School. He is now principal of a large school in Jacksonville, Fla.

During the administration of Prof. Buckner the old building was razed and a more commodious structure erected, during the early 1890's. This is the building in use now and has eight rooms, a large assembly hall, two offices, with hall on the first and second floors.

About the year 1895, Prof. Henry L. Walker, principal of the Ware High School, which was abandoned by the local board of education, became principal, succeeding Prof. Blocker at First Ward. A graduate of Atlanta University, Prof. Walker was thoroughly educated; an expert in mathematics and an authority in English literature. He had great executive ability, was an efficient teacher, and one who saw to it that pupils had their lessons to learn,—even at "the tune of the hickory stick or cat 'o nine tails". He was a great lover of music, singing and literature and as a part of the curriculum he held literary exercises in the assembly hall every Friday afternoon before the hour of closing, which was inspiration to the youth.

Having wrought well at First Ward, Prof. Walker died of pneumonia during the winter of 1903, and the Rev. Silas X. Floyd became principal. At this time the school was so overcrowded that two sessions were necessary for the lower grades, 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, and from 1 p. m. to 4 o'clock. Rev. Floyd was principal for five years. Rev. Floyd was transferred to Mauge Street following the death of Prof. Johnson, where he was stationed at the time of his death, in the fall of 1923. Rev. Floyd was an alumnus of Atlanta University and had won the degrees of D. D., Phd.; a noted minister, educator, author and lecturer.

PETER H. CRAIG BECOMES PRINCIPAL IN 1908

In 1908 Prof. Peter H. Craig, a graduate of Hampton, in the Class of 1879, with Booker T. Washington, who had graduated in 1876 but had returned and took a post-course, became principal, the position which he now holds. He has been employed by the local school system for fifty years—twenty-five of which have been spent at historic First Ward.

Among its teachers who were thoroughly consecrated to their life's work, were Mlle. Clara Cotton, a very pious woman of magnetic charm; Mme. Sarah McKenzie Key, Mlles. Adams, Sarah Walker, Eliza Twiggs, Addie B. Tolbert, Anna Hope, Mme. Jennie W. White, Mme. Sarah Jenkins Brown, still a member of the faculty; Mattie Belle Armand, Mme. Emma William Walker, Julia Williams, Mme. Jane Hope Lyons, wife of Hon. Judson W. Lyons; Mme. Clara Muray Ball, Mme. Daisy Germany, Mme. Alene Belcher Jamerson, Mme. Anna Lou Smith Waring, Louise McL. Roy, Mattie Sears, Mme. Ruth Mardenborough, Mme. George M. Johnson.

The present staff is composed of Mme. Sarah J. Brown, senior member; Mme. Mattie Belle Braxton, Mme. Lucile McGee Brooks, Mme. Gertrude Roberts, Mme. Jessie Calhoun Johnson, Mlles. Matilda McNeil, Addie Germany and Louise Pope.

First Ward School has been made famous by the many men and women, who, having received their early training there, became outstanding leaders in this city, state and nation. Many became renowned ministers, educators, doctors, lawyers and business men, many of whom still boast of the fact that they were one time pupils of the old school.

Dedicate Site of DeSaible Cabin at World's Fair

Race citizens of Chicago dedicated the de Saible home Sunday afternoon, April 16. It was Jean Baptiste Point de Saible, a French Race man, who erected the first cabin on the site of Chicago.

Mrs. Annie E. Olive, president of the National de Saible Memorial association, drove the stake into the ground in the presence of a number of prominent citizens, headed by Alderman Robert R. Jackson of the Third ward.

Dr. Harold Kingsley, pastor of the Church of the Good Shepherd, and Rev. W. S. Braddan of the Berean Baptist church, spoke. The replica of this first Chicago cabin will be erected near Ft. Dearborn on the World's Fair site.

POINT DE SAIBLE TURNS WHITE

Jean Baptiste Point de Saible, the FIRST settler in Chicago and a Santo Domingo Negro, has been bleached out through an historical process and is now a descendant of one of the first families of Canada. It took just a century to do the bleaching, but the reason for the length of time was due to finding the right chemical to do the job.

Now comes Mr. Milo Milton Quaife, noted historian (so he says), who admits that he has spent much time and study in the effort, and has almost made Point de Saible a white man. He says that he will complete the job as soon as he can do away with the fact that Point de Saible's mother was a black woman.

That, of course, is a hard thing to do, since one drop of "Colored blood" outweighs 19 drops of white blood. Yet we are willing to give Mr. Milo Milton Quaife a chance, since he seems to be an adept at sleight-of-hand work, and since the job requires the hand instead of the head.

If Mr. Milo Milton Quaife continues his research work we will next be informed that Booker T. Washington was an Eskimo, coming from Greenland, and somewhat resembling the Mongolians. Ladies with fancy dogs and other pets of uncertain geneology are advised to consult Mr. Milo Milton Quaife; while he may fail as to exact lineage, the publicity will be good.

Soldier Who Yelled 'Old Flag Never Touched the Ground' May Be Honored by New Bedford

Boston American 4-12-33 Boston, Mass.

LAFAYETTE, IND
JOURNAL & COURIER
APR 27 1933

Propose Square Be Named for Civil War Veteran Who Planted Old Glory on Rampart of Fort Wagner in Famous Charge that Wiped Out All His Companions. Daughter Still Treasures a Part of the Tattered Flag.

WILLIAM H. CARNEY
From the Standard Times, New Bedford, Mass.

MILL AND KEMPTON STREETS MAY BE NAMED CARNEY SQUARE

"The old flag never touched the ground . . ."

Tribute will be paid to the memory of the man who uttered that illustrious shout during the Civil War if the city acts favorably on a proposal to give his name to the junction of Mill and Kempton Streets.

The memory of the late Sergeant William H. Carney, one of New Bedford's famous Civil War veterans, thus will be perpetuated.

The suggestion has been made by members of the Twentieth Century Club, a group of Negro young men in the West End. Mayor Ashley and other city officials are to look over the site and consider the advisability of a proposed bronze tablet on a boulder memorializing the war record of the veteran.

The club which in 1930 raised funds for a memorial tablet in honor of Frederick Douglass, and had the plaque set in a wall in the library, will take charge of getting money for the Carney memorial.

Subscriptions by the public may be sent to Charles D. Onley of 57 Smith Street, who will act as treasurer.

To Sergeant Carney is attributed the remark, known probably to every school child in the land. The words, "The old flag never touched the ground," now are the basis of a patriotic song.

The New Bedford Negro soldier won renown by his bravery in action at the time of the storming of Fort Wagner when he snatched the Union flag from a fallen comrade and faced death to mount the parapet of the fort and plant the colors there. The battle was lost by the Union troops but Sergeant Carney's deed lived on.

He died Dec. 8, 1918, following an injury received in an elevator at the Boston State House, where he was a messenger. A daughter, Miss Clara Carney, who lives at the family home, 128 Mill Street, still treasures a tattered fragment of the flag her father saved. The rest of the banner is in the hall of flags at the State House.

Sergeant Carney was born in New Bedford and attended the public school here. He was 23 when the Civil War broke out and enlisted Feb. 1, 1863. There were 46 men, including one officer and two drummer boys, who marched from this city on March 4, 1863, under the name of the Morgan Guards.

The episode which made Carney famous took place on the night of July 18, 1863. He described it later in these words:

"As we made the rush for the fort embankment I suddenly saw the old flag fall. I don't know what prompted me, but I threw my gun away and grasped the staff of the fallen colors, and ran for the head of the column. The line had gained on me a little and ducking my head I made a rush up the parapet.

"Not a man lived to stand by my side, and I don't see how I happened to be saved. It was useless to further attempt to advance and dropping on my knees among the dead, I sought to lie as low as possible. But I planted the hilt of the staff in the sand never to let it drag in the dust. The dirt flew in a blinding shower, and shells and cannon shot struck all around me."

He went on to tell how he realized a few minutes later that the enemy had won the engagement and how he crept back to his own lines carrying the banner. Twice he was wounded but was able to reach his company and to shout, "The old flag never touched the ground."

Sergeant Carney was a letter carrier in New Bedford for 32 years after the war.

The Kempton and Mill Streets Square is one block east of the Battery D Monument Square.

AN UNSUNG HERO

A correspondent in New York sends in this, which appeared in a Negro weekly:

"Born in Charles county, Maryland, 66 years ago, educated in Washington, Matthew Henson spent the day (April 7, 1909) with Robert Peary, white, and four Esquimaux, at the North Pole.

"Today Peary and the four Esquimaux are all dead. Anyone who wishes to see the only civilized person who ever 'climbed up and sat on' the North Pole will have to find Mr. Henson.

"Back in March, 1929, the Bronx Chamber of Commerce presented Mr. Henson with a loving cup. In May, 1932, Senator Copeland (democrat, N. Y.) introduced a bill in congress providing a pension for Mr. Henson. It failed. A bill proposing a congressional medal also died in committee.

"Captain Donald B. McMillan, white, the world-famous explorer, speaking over a nation-wide radio hook-up in December, 1931, said that Peary took Henson because his services were indispensable, and had he been a white man his coat would be covered with medals. The only recognition, he revealed, Henson has received is a degree from a college, and his $2,000 job in the New York custom house, to which he was appointed by the late President Taft for life."

Historical - 1933

WHEN FREDERICK DOUGLASS RAN FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

EDITOR'S NOTE—The facts cited in this article were gathered from the June 1, 1872 issue of "Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly," the militant suffrage paper of the day; and from several issues of the New York Herald during and immediately following the convention of the Equal Rights League.

By CYRIL BRIGGS

THE fact that Frederick Douglass, great Negro leader of the abolition movement, was nominated for the vice-presidency of the United States has been effectively silenced by historians and is today known to very few. Yet the fact remains that at a convention of the Equal Rights League, meeting at Apollo hall in New York in 1872, Frederick Douglass was unanimously named for the vice-presidency.

Next Tuesday, Feb. 14, the anniversary of the birth of Douglass, should see this phase of the career of the great leader brought out of oblivion and spread far and wide.

It is no accident that this historic event has been so thoroughly shrouded in silence that it is known to almost no one. The story of the candidacy of Douglass for high office has been suppressed, in much the same way that the historians have suppressed and distorted the great slave revolts led by Nat Turner, Denmark Vasey and others.

It is true that the convention which elected Douglass was not clear in its program; that it was composed chiefly of small middle-class elements at variance with one another in aims and methods; that the platform which the convention adopted was vague; that the candidate for the presidency, Victoria Woodhull, was merely a middle-class reformer. It is also true that after the convention, no effective campaign was waged by the Equal Rights party for the election of its candidates.

Yet the very fact that the convention met and nominated Douglass for the vice-presidency of the United States is of the greatest historical—and present-significance. The nomination of Douglass was an expression of the struggle of the most consistent elements in the abolition movement. The convention took place at a time when the Republican party was already beginning its betrayal of the Negro masses.

From 1872 to 1932, no Negro received a nomination for the vice-presidency. But last year the Communist party named James W. Ford, a Negro and one of its outstanding leaders, for that office. During the campaign the Communist standard-bearers often pointed with pride to this fact, and took occasion to say: "We and we alone are carrying on the best traditions of Frederick Douglass."

Early in 1872, a number of leaders in the fight for woman suffrage, for legislation favoring the workers, and for the rights of Negroes, issued a call to a convention to be held on May 9 and 10. The convention call follows in part:

"The undersigned citizens of the United States, responding to the invitation of the National Woman Suffrage association, propose to hold a convention at Steinway hall, in the city of New York, the ninth and tenth of May.

"We believe that the time has come for the formation of a new political party whose principles shall meet the issues of the hour and represent equal rights for all.

"As women in the country are to take part for the first time in political action, we propose that the initiative steps in the convention shall be taken by them, that their principles and methods may be fully set forth, and considered by the representatives from many reform movements now ready for united action.

"This convention will declare the platform of the People's Party, and consider the nomination of candidates for President and Vice- President of the United States, who shall be the best possible exponents of political and industrial reform.

"The Republican Party, in destroying slavery, accomplished its entire mission. In denying that 'citizen' means political equality, it has been false to its own definition of Republican government; and in fostering land, railroad and money monopolies, it is building up a commercial feudalism dangerous to the liberty of the people.

"The Democratic Party, false to its name and mission, died in the attempt to sustain slavery, and is buried beyond all hope of resurrection.

"Even that portion of the Labor Party which met recently at Columbus, proved its incapacity to frame a national platform to meet the demands of the hour.

"We therefore invite all citizens, who believe in the idea of self-government; who demand an honest administration; the reform of political and social abuses; the emancipation of labor and the enfranchisement of woman, to join with us and inaugurate a political revolution, which shall secure justice, liberty and equality to every citizen of the United States."

The convention met on the dates decided upon, but in a different place. The owners of Steinway hall feared the wrath of the ruling-class interests and refused to allow the Equal Rights convention to meet there. The convention finally assembled in the Apollo hall. There were present 500 delegates, representing 26 states of the union and four territories.

The delegates unanimously chose as their candidate for the presidency, Victoria C. Woodhull, and as candidate for the vice-presidency Frederick Douglass.

One of the speakers proposed that the party adopt some such slogan as this:

"The Woman's, Negro's and Workingman's Ticket. Victoria C. Woodhull of New York for President; Frederick Douglass of the District of Columbia for Vice-President."

A call to the people to form a new party, which had been prepared beforehand, was unanimously adopted as a basis for a platform. It read as follows:

The Party of the People to Secure and Maintain Human Rights to be Inaugurated in the U. S. in May, 1872.

"We, the undersigned citizens of the United States, believing the time has come for the formation of an entirely new party whose principles shall meet the vital issues of the hour, purpose to hold a convention in the city of New York, on the 9th and 10th of May, 1872, for the purpose of constructing a platform and considering nomination for President and Vice-President—the first so broad as to include every human right; and the last, the best possible exponents of every branch of reform.

"Some of the reasons, which render this step necessary, are as follows:

"We charge on the present government, that in so far as it has not secured freedom, maintained equality and administered justice to each citizen, it has proven a failure; and since it exists without the consent of the governed, therefore, that it is not a republican government.

"We charge it with being a political depotism, inasmuch as the minority have usurped the whole political power, and by its unscrupulous use prevent the majority from participation in the government, nevertheless, compelling them to contribute to its maintenance and holding them amenable to the laws, which condition was described by its founders as absolute bondage.

"We charge it with being a financial and military depotism; using usurped power to coerce the people.

"We charge it with using and abusing millions of citizens who, by the cunningly devised legislation of the privileged classes, are condemned to lives of continuous servitude and want, being always half fed and half clothed, and often half sheltered.

"We charge it with gross and wicked neglect of its children, permitting them to be reared to lives of ignorance, vice and crime; as a result of which it now has more than five and a half million citizens over ten years of age ho can neither read nor write.

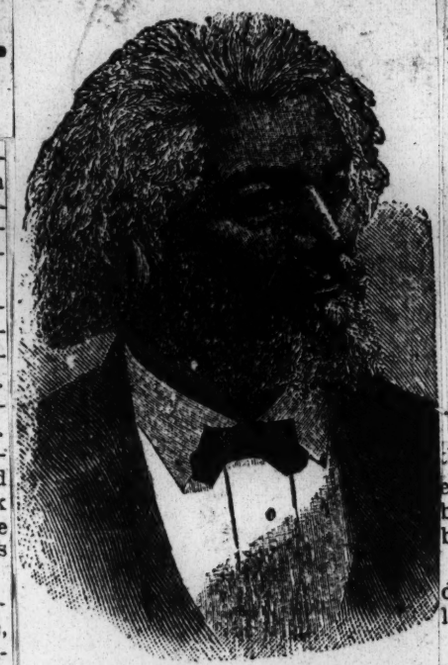
"We charge it with having degenerated from its once high estate into a mere conspiracy of office-holders, money-lenders, land-grabbers, rings of lobbies, against the mechanic, the farmer and the laborer, by which the former yearly rob the latter of all they produce.

"And finally we indict it as a whole, as unworthy of longer toleration, since rivers of human blood, and centuries of human toil, are too costly prices to be demanded of a people who have already paid the price of freedom; nevertheless, such was the price demanded and paid for slavery, which, in point of human wretchedness was comparatively as nothing to that which still exists, to abolish which it promises to demand still more blood and greater servitude and toil.

"In view of these conditions, which are a reproach upon our civilization, all persons residing within the United States, regardless of race, sex, nationality or previous condition; and especially Labor, Land, Peace and Temperance reformers, and Internationals and Woman Suffragists,—including all the various suffrage associations—as well as all others who believe the time has come when the principles of eternal justice and human equity should be carried into our halls of legislation, our courts and our market-places, instead of longer insisting that they shall merely exist as indefinite, negative and purposeless theories—as matters of faith, separate from works, are eagerly invited to respond to this call and, through properly constituted delegates, to join with us.

"This movement, properly begun, will expand into a political revolution which shall sweep over the country and purify it of demagogy, official corruption and party despotism; after which the reign of all the people may be possible thru a truly republican government which shall not only recognize but guarantee equal political and social rights to all men and women, and which shall secure equal opportunities for education to all children."

Abolitionist



FREDERICK DOUGLASS

Born Feb. 14, 1817—Died Feb. 20, 189

Eventful History of Early Chicago

R. R. Jackson, Born in the Windy City in 1870, Starts His Career as a Postal Employee

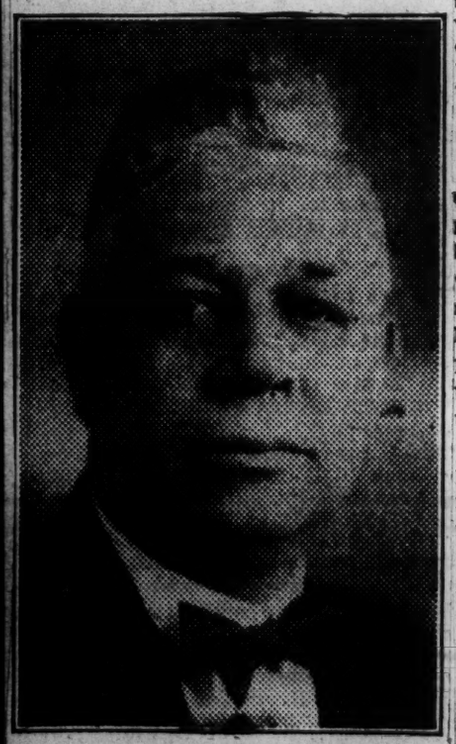
[Editor's Note—Don't fail to read "Chicago Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow." These article will be found not only authentic, but informative as well. They will cover a period of 50 years, dealing with political facts largely unknown by the present generation.]

By A. N. FIELDS

CHAPTER XVIII

The political progress made by our people during the past 50 years when summed up revolves around such characters as Edward H. Wright, Oscar DePriest and Louis B. Anderson, and Major R. R. Jackson, to whom we shall direct our discussion in this article. This statment justifies itself on the ground that these men were largely responsible for whatever political policies were shaped and formulated having to do with our interest.

Robert R. Jackson was born in Chicago in 1870 of parentage who traveled the ordinary path of working people. His early schooling was limited because it fell to him at the age of 12 years to share the responsibility of maintaining the family. In this struggle he followed the line of most boys, selling papers, shining shoes and doing such work as he could obtain.



OSCAR DEPRIEST

YOUNG BOB JACKSON ANXIOUS TO GET AHEAD

His ambition to achieve something beyond his lowly status inspired him to prepare himself to be able to cope with whatever might come as a result of the civic and political changes in the age in which he lived. His attention was attracted to the government service because at that time it held the largest possibility for members of our group.

He passed a competitive examination for clerkship in the Chicago postoffice, was appointed and served in that capacity for 21 years. His value in that position can be estimated by the fact that in that time he had advanced to the important post of assistant superintendent of the Armour postal station, located at that time at 32d and State Sts.

While passing through these experiences he sought a wider outlet for his social and civic activities, finding a more elastic opportunity to serve by joining several secret organizations. In time he soon became an effective and moving force in advancing their progress and extending their influence.

Through the medium of his fraternal connections he has become one of the best known members of the Race. He has enjoyed the unique distinction of having occupied high and exalted offices in every order with which he is associated.

The beginning of his business career had its birth around the Fraternal Press, an institution which he started, and which grew to be one of the largest of its kind among our people in the country. He sur-

MAJOR R. R. JACKSON

rendered his interest in this institution because things of greater moment pressed upon him for time and attention.

ELECTED AS MEMBER OF STATE LEGISLATURE

In 1912 the political "powers that be" selected him as the organization candidate for membership in the general assembly at Springfield, in which he served three terms. His service in that body is replete with honored and deserving action.

Numerous bills affecting our social and civic status were enacted by him during his career in that body. A bill to prevent the showing of "The Birth of a Nation" and the anti-intermarriage bill and many others were aggressively fought and finally defeated by the fight he made.

In 1918 Robert R. Jackson was chosen one of the candidates for alderman in the old Second ward, was elected and served four years from that ward. The restriction of the ward boundary lines created Race wards, but it also changed the number of aldermen from two to one. The privileges accorded him by those who have set the standard of the civilization of his country.

He has fought a battle full and fair against the cruel environment of prejudice, hate and racial proscription, and has won a fair measure of success. Handicapped as he was in the race of life precludes a conclusive computation of what he would have accomplished had his chances been in keeping with that justice and equality which the nation so loudly proclaims, but so falsely denies to its Colored citizens.

Alderman Jackson curved into the new Third ward and was elected therefrom.

He has served continuously from that ward for the past ten years. As a member of the city council, his public acts and operations, when carefully studied, justify a commendable observation on his labor. A study of his council record discloses a number of bills introducted and passed by him, many of them showing a striking example of intelligence and far thinking.

Alderman Jackson has served on several important committees and has now achieved the goal of aldermanic honors by being promoted to membership on the finance committee. This honor was obtained at the behest of the present mayor. In passing it can be said that he had an effective part in securing nearly a million and a half dollars for the use of making the additions to Douglas, Doolittle and Wendell Phillips schools.

MEMBER OF QUINN CHAPEL FOR FIFTY YEARS

Significant among his characteristics has been his devotion to his religious ideals. His membership in Quinn Chapel church dates back over 50 years, which of itself seems to have brought him into a closer spiritual accord with his fellow men. This has been evidenced by his generous helping of those who are unable to help themselves.

Representative Jackson in 1915, while a member of the legislature, had much to do with the success of the Lincoln jubilee which was held in this city. This was probably the largest exposition ever held by our Race.

Alderman Jackson has spent a busy life in the city in which he was born, and among the people with whom he is racially identified. Future historians, in measuring him, will no doubt accord him honor in proportion to

ATTUCKS DAY NOTE ISSUED

Governor Ely Commends Observance of Boston Massacre

For the anniversary of the Boston Massacre which occurs on March 5, Governor Joseph B. Ely has issued the first official proclamation authorized by the Commonwealth. On May 19, 1932 the Massachusetts Legislature approved the act which required the Governor to issue annually a Proclamation calling for a proper observance on the 5th of March.

The proclamation by the Governor is in part as follows:

"Five men were killed on that occasion. Their names were Crispus Atucks, Samuel Maverick, James Caldwell, Samuel Gray and Patrick Carr. Several others were wounded. One searches in vain for any mention of it in Green's "History of the English People." The patriots of Boston, however, had no doubt as to its significance and they regarded those who fell on this night as the first martyrs in the cause of American independence.

"It is eminently proper that we, the descendants and heirs of the early patriots of the Commonwealth, should recognize the 5th of March as the day of observance of the Boston Massacre.

Now, therefore, I, Joseph B. Ely, Governor of the Commonwealth, in conformity with the mandate of the General Court, do hereby issue this Proclamation, the first under the Act, and I urge upon all citizens the duty and the privilege of pausing in their busy toil to pay their tribute of respect to these honored dead who gave their lives fearlessly in defense of their sacred rights. Especially do I urge that the teachers in our schools duly commemorate the day by endeavoring to instill in the minds of their pupils the significance of this historic event, to the end that the spirit which animated these heroes of an age long past may still be ours as we face the problems of the new America for which they fell."

Negroes in Boston are especially interested in this proclamation due to the fact that Crispus Attucks was a Negro and the first to be killed in the Massacre. There is no doubt that many celebrations will be held in the city.

Historical -1934

FIRST COTTON GIN MADE BY WHITNEY FOUND IN WILKES

Constitution
2-18-34

Original Hand-Power Machine Uncovered in Gulley During Past Week

Atlanta, Ga.

By F. H. FICKLEN.

WASHINGTON, Ga., Feb. 17.—Six miles east from Washington, Eli Whitney's original hand-power cotton gin was unearthed this week by J. Luke Burdette.

Seeking water power to drive the world's first cotton gin, an invention inspired by the wife of General Nathaniel Greene, of Revolutionary fame, Whitney came to Wilkes from Chatham county and planted on Upton creek in the 1790s, where is also the site of Georgia's first cotton mill, Bolton's factory, established in 1811.

The new machine for separating lint cotton from seed was never fully protected by patents. Then one Lyons, disguised as a woman, entered the carefully guarded Whitney workshop, noting the arrangement of wire teeth on the cylinder and the ribs through which they turned. Later Lyons and his associates were manufacturing like machines with added improvements.

Despite royalties granted to the young Massachusetts lawyer-inventor by North Carolina and Tennessee, and the alleged $50,000 gift by the legislature of South Carolina, Lyons and litigation laid low Whitney's infant enterprise. Accordingly workshop, ginnery and 80 acres of land, including the dam, were for sale, and Thomas Talbert was the purchaser.

Now the home of Thomas Talbert, brother of Matthew Talbert, one of the nine governors of Georgia furnished by the county of Wilkes, is two miles removed from the first Whitney plant on Upton. Built in 1790, this dwelling has since been known as Mount Pleasant, which today is owned by J. Luke Burdette.

The building which housed Whitney's shop and first ginnery on Upton creek was moved to the back yard at Mount Pleasant. Into the attic of the former Whitney building one day went J. Luke Burdette and his brother. There the products of the inventor's initial efforts in cotton gin manufacture were found. But to the Burdette boys, saws and brushes rigged on the crude, hand-driven cylinder, were as junk and into a nearby gulley the rubbish went in 1876.

Half a century later Henry Ford's representative appeared at Mount Pleasant with an offer to purchase the once Whitney-owned building, to be moved again, this time to the Dearborn estates of the automobile manufacturer. During the negotiations, the bidder stressed the point that the major value of the original Whitney plant rested in the missing ginstand. There was no sale, the difference in estimated values being $1,250.

After the interview, the calendar of Mr. Burdette's mind turned back to the place and time when the more important relic of the Whitney invention was carelessly dumped into the gully. For long Mr. Burdette, at intervals, prospected for the lost gin as if for gold.

Finally Whitney's first complete hand-power cotton gin has been resurrected. The find, a mere shell now covered with rust and decay, meets the gaze of visitors at the homestead.

The famous building which failed to find new foundations in Dearborn estates, well preserved under hand-drawn shingles laid by Thomas Talbert at the time of the purchase from Whitney, was used by the Burdette's as a kitchen until 1868. Then it was converted into a living room for pupils attending Burdette's Academy, at that time the largest school in Wilkes. Today the one-time manufacturing plant and first ginnery is used as a barn.

Old Abe Lincoln Once Proved Friend of Civil War Memphis

Memphis Appeal
2/2/34

He Closed Up the Notorious Irving Block Prison After Gay Confederates Had Staged Rescue Act

BY LEROY POPE

With the passage of years, inevitably leading to a saner evaluation of things, Abraham Lincoln, once so abominated in the Old South, has begun to assume his proper status, even among the "unreconstructed" warriors and grand dames of the Lost Cause.

Commercial Appeal

Judge J. P. Young, Memphis historian, recalls that one of Lincoln's acts of mercy should insure to him the everlasting gratitude of Memphis—namely the closing of the scandalous prison in the Irving block on North Second Street, just above Court Avenue, where a rascally commandant's cupidity resulted in the shameful incarceration of some of the city's leading citizens between 1862 and 1865.

Memphis Press-Scimitar

Still Stands

The Irving Block prison building still stands on North Second Street, just north of the building occupied by H. L. Guion & Co. It's a sad looking place now, but in 1859, when it was put up, the newspapers called it "the finest iron front building in the land."

It was just finished when the Civil War broke out, and, built for speculative purposes, had not found a tenant, so the Confederate military made a hospital out of it, after the swarms of wounded from Shiloh had filled the magnificent Overton Hotel, where Ellis Auditorium now stands, to overflowing.

The Yankees came in June, 1862, and changed the Irving Block into a prison—ostensibly a military prison, but soon to become a civil prison, where many prominent Memphians were jailed to satisfy the tyrannical whims of General Sherman, and later to enable the commandant to levy tribute on their relatives.

"Sherman was in command here for some months, and he had a positive genius for filling that prison. In many respects the most competent of the Union generals, Sherman was the hardest and most brutal of them," Judge Young says.

Jailed On Any Pretext

"He maintained a provost marshal here who had an office at Madison and Third, and there any trifling negro or any vindictive person could make a secret accusation against a citizen—an accusation of smuggling goods to the Rebels down in Mississippi, for example—and forthwith the citizen would be locked up in the Irving Block.

"Conditions in the prison were extremely crowded, as the Yankees wanted the prisoners concentrated so they would be easier to guard. Women, and especially young women, were the most determined smugglers, so naturally a number of them were caught and placed in the Irving Block. One prominent young woman, whose name I can't recall, was actually sent from here to the Illinois prison at Alton for smuggling clothes to the Rebels.

"I don't remember the name of the commandant of the prison, but soon it became pretty clear that he was getting rich by trumping up charges against Memphis people, throwing them in the prison and telling their relatives that he could get them out, but it would take some money, as he was risking a court-martial to do it.

"It was also told that the commandant had shot a Colonel Rogers from Arkansas to death in his bunk in the prison."

The greed of the commandant set the stage for one of the most romantic tales of Memphis' Civil War history in the case of Mary O'Callan, pretty Irish miss, who was ransomed from the commandant's clutches by four Confederate soldiers she was trying to help.

Thorough Rebels

Mary O'Callan and her sister were brought to Memphis before the war by a physician from Iowa who had adopted them. When the Federals captured the city, the doctor decided to return to the north, but his pretty wards were thorough-going rebels, and decided to stay here. The elder, Mary, became one of the boldest of the troop of young women engaged in smuggling supplies to the Confederates at Hernando and Holly Springs.

During the latter part of the war, four troopers of Forrest's Cavalry, Jim and Tom Rembert, Rembert Trezevant and Andrew Pope, were hiding out near Bartlett. Mary O'Callan learned of their whereabouts and promised to take them some clothes.

She obtained the garments and sewed them up in a buggy seat, and a smart Federal sentry promptly caught her with them.

The Irving Block commandant announced tthat he was going to send her to Alton prison to spend months, perhaps years, with common felons.

The outrageous threat created enormous indignation, and the four young Confederates heard about it at Bartlett.

"They asked just one question," explained Judge Young, "they were all Memphis boys, and had been reared in the east end of the city. They wanted to know where the Federal picket lines were around 'Brushy Woods.' They were informed that there was one sentry at what is now the corner of Central and Rozelle, and two others between there and Pigeon Roost Road.

"Two nights later, the bold youngsters hid out in Brushy Woods. When the sentries were changed at 4 o'clock in the morning they made a sudden attack and captured four Yankee sentries and their horses. They took their prisoners to Hernando, sold the captured horses for $650 in Union money, brought the money back to Memphis and Miss O'Callan was ransomed.

"Now the odd part of the story is that Miss O'Callan didn't marry any one of those boys. She married Mr. John A. Southworth."

The O'Callan case was about the last straw for people of Memphis. Many of the leading citizens had paid tribute to get out of the Irving Block, and the scandal of it began to get under the skins of the Union sympathizers here.

"A remonstrance was sent by these Union folk to President Lincoln, and one day, General Townsend, the president's adjutant general arrived in Memphis. He began a quiet investigation—and the commandant of the prison disappeared. At first it was thought he had been transferred, but it was later learned that he had deserted.

"Townsend made a report to the president, and Mr. Lincoln answered promptly. The doors of the Irving Block prison opened and the prisoners were released as hurriedly as they were locked up. When the prison was abandoned, there were practically no military prisoners there. The place was filled with civilians."

HENSON, THE FORGOTTEN MAN

(An Editorial)

Editorials appearing in the daily press commenting on Robert E. Peary's epic journey to the North Pole just twenty-five years ago contains complimentary reference to the very important part played by Matthew Henson, who enjoys the unique distinction of being the first person now living to have reached the top of the world. The New York Times remarks:

> That the faithful Henson was at Peary's side to the end of the historic journey***is something that likewise should be recalled. The great leader and he were there together as "companions"—and he was "invaluable," as Peary said of him. One moral of this expedition is that there is no horizontal line limiting the rise of the Negro. Side by side, white and black may go to the top.

Matthew Henson is deserving of all the enconiums heaped upon him. But he is deserving of more than mere praise. He merits Congressional recognition which has been notoriously denied him. Upon his return from the North Pole Robert E. Peary was made an Admiral for his historic victory over the forces of nature. Matthew Henson was given a governmental clerkship.

Repeated efforts have been made by Henson's admirers to get the United States Government to accord the Negro explorer the honor justly due him. But somehow Congress turns a deaf ear to all entreaties to give Peary's aide a square deal. There appears to be some tacit agreement to make Matthew Henson the forgotten man. The reason is perfectly clear.

Mathew Henson Honored By Explorers Club

By WILLIAM PICKENS

At last Mathew Henson, the chief aid of Admiral Peary in reaching the North Pole, and the only living human ever to have set foot on that part of the earth, with the possible exception of one, the Esquimos who accompanied him and Peary and who is thought to be still alive, has been honored officially by an organization of greatest authority. The Explorers Club of New York City.

The members of this club are the greatest explorers living amongst us, and the list includes famous names all over he earth. It is the only club of its kind. There was formerly the Arctic Club, which became the Explorers Club, and includes Asiatic explorers and other warm-climate explorers, as well as those who invaded the ice bound regions. Also in England there is an Antarctic Club—but the Explorers Club, 10 West 72nd St., New York City, is the only institution of its class on earth.

One of its most illustrious members, Vilhjalmur Stefansson, telephoned me that he had a story for me, and invited me to come to his apartment office and talk it over with him. At last Mathew Henson was to be the guest of honor at the Explorers Club, on the evening of April 3, 1934. Although Mr. Stefansson kept emphasizing to me that this consummation, long desired by certain members, was not more to be credited to his advocacy than to that of many others of the white men who are members of the club. Still it is very evident that this great son of the Norseman has long deemed it an idiotic thing that one of the greatest living explorers was not only barred by his race and color from membership in the club but even from being recognized by and entertained in the the club.

But now they proposed to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the discovery of the North Pole by Robert E. Peary, and it looked silly to do so and not invite the only civilized man who had stood at the Pole with Peary and who, by all accounts, was his chief dependence in the enterprise. Stefasson and others now saw their chance and to their surprise (so he tells me) there was no objection from any quarter and Matthew Henson was invited to be the guest of honor.

The other speakers and their subjects were:

Roy Chapman Andrews—"Sketch of the Life of Peary."

Vilhjalmur Stefasson — "A brief outline of the history of the Polar Quest."

Anthony Fiala—"Polar work just preceding the attainment of the North Pole."

Felix Riesenberg—"Early balloon attempts to reach the North Pole."

Burt M. McConnell—"The part of the aeroplane in polar exploration."

Then after some remarks by Frank Wilbert Stokes, an artist who had accompanied Peary in two of his far-north trips, and who could bear testimony to the excellent work of Henson and to Peary's implicit confidence in his colored companion, there was the speech of the evening by Mathew Henson—"The Actual Attainment of the Pole."

It is said that for some years there has been a desire on the part of the most prominent members of this club to recognize Henson, but whenever the question was broached, a fear was expressed that it 'might offend the southern members." Race prejudice, or the fear of it makes cowards of us all. But, as I have already stated, when the matter was brought up almost unavoidably, since they were to celebrate the 25th anniversary of Peary's discovery, with the chief man living right here among the Negroes of Harlem, it was found to the surprise of the more liberal-minded that there was no objection from any quarter. They had been afraid of a bugaboo.

Some day the southerners are going to remove the eternal excuse about "we would be decent and civilized here but, you see, our southern members won't let us."

Explorers, of all people, men who had journeyed into the homes and lairs of every shape of man and beast, should be able to tolerate fellow human whose skin differed a little from theirs in color. And it is not a matter of color either, for some of the members and honorees of this club are people of other nations who are distinctly "colored." It is rather a matter of social prejudices—prejudices against a group which has been held down and exploited. We always fear, hate and condemn those whom we exploit.

Now, just when will they get the courage to make Mathew Henson a member of the Explorers Club? He won't be living long now—before many years he must go and rejoin Admiral Peary in the endless explorations along those shores from which no explorer ever returns.

Historical – 1934

Sits On Top Of World He Stood There Once

Just 25 Years Ago Saturday U. S. Customs Attache In New York Arrived At Pole With Peary—Sole Survivor.

By DAVID LOTH
(In the New York Post)

Matthew A. Henson leaned back in his chair at the Custom House and smiled complacently as he recalled the difference between this April 7th and that of 1909.

Twenty-five years ago today Matt Henson was standing at the North Pole. Now he is sitting on top of the world. There's a difference.

Henson is the sole survivor of the little group of six men who actually have been at the Pole, not flown over it. The others were Admiral Robert E. Peary and four Eskimos.

Go Again? Not He!

Today, recalling the hardships and the dangers of that trip, Henson is glad it is twenty-five years behind him. He does not look as if he ever had been through it. Of medium build, wearing horn-rimmed glasses, he seems to have spent his life at a desk. He will be 68 years old next summer, but his face is almost unwrinkled and there is little gray in his hair.

"I wouldn't want to go back to the Arctic if you gave me New York," he said today. "Once you've done it, really finished the job other men failed at and died trying—well, there's satisfaction in that. But there's nothing to interest a man in doing it again."

Henson had been with Peary since 1887, and worked with him in the Arctic from 1891. Tre chief characteristic of his chief, as he recalled him, was indomitable courage.

"A few years before we made the pole," says Henson, "Peary froze his feet. He had to have all his toes amputated except one, so he couldn't use snowshoes so good.

Begin Final Dash

"If it had been me, you couldn't have got me back. But Peary was in the field next year."

The final dash of 132 miles across the ice fields, further north than any man ever had been, began on April Fool's Day. The last supporting party of Captain Bob Bartlett had turned back after a farewell dinner of boiled dog.

(Courtesy New York Post)

DISCOVERED POLE 25 YEARS AGO
Admiral Robert E. Peary, who planted the American flag at the North Pole 25 years ago.

The reason for Henson's choice as his commander's companion on the last lap was later given by Peary in an article as follows:

"This position I have given him, primarily, because of his adaptability and fitness for the work; secondly, on account of his loyalty. He can handle a sledge better, and is probably a better dog driver than any other man living except some of the best of the Eskimo hunters themselves."

SOLE SURVIVOR OF POLE DASH
Matthew A. Henson, who accompanied Peary to the North Pole and is the only survivor of that dash of 25 years ago.

FIGHTING ICY WASTES
An old print showing Arctic explorers battling their way across the ice fields.

Paddle On Ice Cakes

There were five sledges, each with its dog team of eight animals. Four of them were driven by Eskimos. Henson had the fifth. Peary, because of his feet, rode most of the time.

"Nowadays," said Henson "a man in a plane can cover the ground in twelve or thirteen hours that it took us three months to make.

"It was just hard work all the way. We had to chop out a trail through rough ice. Then we came to leads of open water—for some reason the ice always breaks up, leaving big gaps from east to west. We could load the sleds onto floating cakes of ice and ferry across, using snowshoes as paddles.

"Our faces were always freezing. Every few minutes we had to rub a nose or cheek or chin with bare hand to restore circulation.

Flag Planted At Pole

"The five days it took us to get to the pole were just like other days in the past. We built igloos and slept in them at night, waking up every couple of hours to stamp our feet to keep them from freezing. We ate our meals of tea, ship's biscuit and pemmican."

The party actually crossed over the North Pole in the evening of April 6, but it was too cloudy to take observations. This was done the morning of April 7 and the party returned a little distance.

Here Peary raised a cairn of ice, hoisted the Stars and Stripes and took possession in the name of the United States.

"Then," says Henson, "I said to Peary: 'Here we are, an African, a Caucasian and four Mongolians. What's next?'

"'Well, we're here anyway,' says he, 'and we'll just have to get back the way we came.'

Eskimos Dance With Joy

"The Eskimos were jumping up and down, maybe from joy and maybe just to keep their feet warm. They kept saying: 'We have reached here at last! The only reason they were pleased, though, was because that meant we would be starting back."

That, according to Henson, was the extent of the outward demonstration. The six men and forty dogs, the only living beings within hundreds of miles, went into camp and had a thirty-six hour rest while Peary made observations.

They took a sounding through the nearest hole in the ice. A steel wire line of 1,500 fathoms failed to touch bottom. The closing ice nipped the wire before they could finish hauling it up.

Much has been written about the dash to the pole, much less about the return, but that was a more anxious time for the explorers.

Perils of Return Trip

"It was pretty near time for the ice to break up south of us," explains Henson. "We didn't have much time.

"Of course the going was easier because we had the trails we had cut on the way up. But on one of the earlier trips we'd been nearly caught by the ice breaking up and had to eat all the dogs."

This time, however, they were more fortunate. They managed to bring a good many of the dogs back alive, but the stretches of open water became alarmingly larger toward the end.

"When we did get back to our cache," says Henson, "we were terribly tired and hungry. We'd used up all our tea and hadn't had anything hot to drink for days.

Slept In Goggles

"We put some on the alcohol stove, but before it boiled we all fell asleep. By the time we woke up the tea had boiled and frozen again. We had to make some more.

"For forty-eight hours we just lay around and ate and slept. Then Peary started on. I stayed to load up the stuff in the cache.

"The greatest hardship? I don't know whether it was never getting out of our clothes for a month or so or always having to wear goggles to prevent snow blindness. We even slept in goggles. I hated that."

As they sailed south at last, Henson knew he would never see again that hated glare of the sun reflected without warmth from desolate wastes of tumbled ice and snow.

He was not a bit sorry. He had been married the year before he started on his first polar trip. Previously he had accompanied Peary to Nicaraguan explorations. He wanted a bit of home life.

Henson believes the hardships his chief suffered in the north did a great deal to shorten his life.

"It was as if the cold had dried up his blood," he says.

For himself, the only ailments he brought back from the pole were weak eyes, caused by repeated attacks of snow blindness when he carelessly raised his goggles, and lumbago.

Scares Lumbago Away

He was given, in recognition of his services, his present post in the Customs House. That was in 1913. The intervening four years he had spent in resting and lecturing.

Lumbago, says Henson earnestly, was the curse of his life for years. Doctors told him they could not cure it, only relieve the pain at its worst.

"I said to myself," he reports, "what was the use of spending money if they couldn't cure me. I'd see what I could do for myself. So one day—winter it was—I jumped into a cold bath and rubbed my back with the icy water.

"I've taken a cold bath every day of my life since, and the lumbago never came back. Must have scared it out of me, or something."

But be it recorded that Matt Henson, who for most of twenty years thought a temperature of 40 degrees below zero was just moderately cool, doesn't like cold baths.

To Honor First Negro Voter in New Jersey

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.—The Exchange Club of the City of Perth Amboy has almost completed arrangements to do honor to Thomas Peterson, the first Negro in the United States to cast a vote after the passage of the 15th Amendment to the Constitution, and a member of the committee which drafed the Charter of the City of Perth Amboy.

Tom Peterson, or Tom Munday, as everyone called him, was born a slave in the Munday family of Metuchen, N. J. After Emancipation he moved to Perth Amboy, where he lived and worked until his death February 4, 1904, at the age of 79 years. He lies buried besides his wife in the Churchyard of St. Peters Episcopal Church, where he was a member honored by his fellow parishioners, leaders in the civic life of the community at that time.

Tom Peterson's right to fame a sthe first Negro to vote was duly established by investigations conducted by William Paterson, Mayor of Perth Amboy from 1858 to 1861, and again from 1874 to 1878, Grandson of William Paterson, Governor of New Jersey, and a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States at the time of his death. There were elections in but five states of the Union on the day the Amendment became operative and only in New Jersey did Negroes make use of their new privilege, one in Princeton and one in Perth Amboy, where Tom voted 15 minutes after the poll opened, while in Princeton, Tom's rival voted late in the afternoon.

The Exchange Club has planned to erect over Paterson's grave a granite block bearing a bronze tablet with a suitable legend.

Greenwood, S. C. Index-Journal
July 28, 1934

FIRST NEGRO PHYSICIAN

According to the Negro Year Book, the first practising Negro physician of standing in the United States was James Derham, born a slave in Philadelphia in 1767. He was educated by his master and employed by him in compounding medicines. He became so skillful that when sold to a new master, also a physician, he was employed as his assistant. He succeeded in purchasing his freedom and moved to New Orleans, where he was successful as a physician. He died about 1820.

LEE IN STATUARY HALL

After a quarter-century of dispute, the likeness of Gen. Robert E. Lee at last adorns Statuary Hall in the National Capitol. First offered by the state of Virginia in 1909, it led to acrimonious and partisan discussions that sometimes went farther afield than ever did the general himself, with the result that its acceptance was blocked until Representative Clifton A. Woodrum of Virginia, finally put through a congressional resolution this month. The statue represents him standing, wearing the uniform of a Confederate general, and with one hand resting on his sword hilt.

Several speakers in the course of the intermittent debate pointed out that Gen. Lee won distinction in the armies of the united country long before the War Between the States, and also that, at the outbreak of hostilities between North and South, he was offered command of the Union armies in the field. Since the World War, several of his protagonists also explained to often bored audiences in Congress that nearly all the major strategy of the World War centered about the system Lee devised for use of field defenses as bases for great tactical maneuvers.

New York City recently learned, through an antiquarian's letter, that it owned a heroic statue of Columbus, which had lain boxed in a warehouse for 65 years, until it was forgotten. The Lee statue was never quite forgotten, but many of the statesmen who once almost came to blows over it long since passed from public memory.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Historical - 1934

'I Congratulate Your Race on Matt Henson'

Peary's Utter Faith in Aide Recalled by 25th Anniversary

Amsterdam News 3-31-34

By EDGAR T. ROUZEAU.

NO OTHER ETHIOPIAN, no Caucasian, no Mongolian can truthfully utter the words Matt Henson is privileged to utter before his mirror next Friday morning.

"Twenty-five years ago today the North Pole was discovered. I am the only man living to have witnessed the event. Admiral Peary is dead. The Eskimos, Ootah, Egingwah, Seegloo and Ooqueah are dead. Only I, Matthew A. Henson, of the six men who made the final dash into the Great, White Unknown, am spared to relive in memory the supreme moment on April 6, 1909, when the stars and stripes were unfurled on the top of the earth, in a wilderness of silence and whiteness."

Sad reflections may attend Matt Henson's visions of his six departed companions, who knows? And then, a smile from the depths of satisfaction may crease his features. Life did not enliven the fibers of Matt Henson's being in vain; he justified his existence by achieving something, and since deep satisfaction can be begotten only as the result of an achievement for whcih one may be honored and respected by one's fellowmen, Matt Henson is entitled to indulge in smiles.

* * *

THE DISTINGUISHED NEGRO explorer, who looks more like 50 than his actual 67 years, whose physical structure today speaks eloquently of the stamina and courage he needed to endure and overcome the hardships of that memorable expedition, has become inured to the tendency of many of his race to belittle and even ignore the part he played in a feat that never has been equalled.

The highest of honors came to Peary as commander of the expedition. Donald B. McMillan and Capt. Bob Bartlett, chief leaders of his supporting parties, received the plaudits of the world upon subsequent expeditions of their own. Colleges conferred degrees upon some of them. They were showered with medals, banquets, testimonials. But little—hardly anything—has come to Henson in the way of public appreciation, especially from his own race.

And yet, this is the man (now living a quiet life with Mrs. Henson in the Seventh avenue annex of the Dunbar Apartments) whom Admiral Peary lauded in his wire to Charles W. Anderson, United States collector of internal revenue and chairman of a dinner which was given to Henson in New York in October, 1909, when the Negro explorer was presented with a gold watch and chain.

"I congratulate you and your race upon Matthew Henson. He has driven home to the world your great adaptability and the fiber of which you are made. He has added to the moral stature of every intelligent man among you. His is the hard-earned reward of tried loyalty, persistence and endurance. He should be an everlasting example to your young men that these qualities will win whatever object they are directed at. He deserves every attention you can show him."

* * *

HENSON RANKED as an ace among explorers long before the trek to the apex of the earth. He was Peary's inseparable companion on all of the Admiral's Arctic expeditions except on the trip in 1886, which Peary made before he met Henson.

As a matter of fact, Henson had been an explorer since early boyhood. Born in Charles county, Maryland, August 8, 1866, he started out in life as a cabin boy on an ocean steamship. He made voyages to China and Russia, and at the age of 18 went to work in a hat shop in Washington, D. C., where he met Admiral Peary. The commander entered to purchase a hat and he departed with the hat and Henson.

Peary, then bitterly assailed for taking a Negro with him to the North Pole to share as companion in such an important discovery, replied quietly that he gave his Negro assistant this position "because of his adaptability and fitness for the work and secondly on account of his loyalty. He is a better dog driver and can handle a sledge better than any man living, except some of the best Eskimo hunters themselves."

The introduction to Henson's book, "A Negro Explorer at the North Pole" (Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York) reveals that, in twenty-three years as Peary's companion, Henson had ample opportunity to acquire "a good practical knowledge of everything that was a necessary part of the daily life in that ice-bound wilderness of polar exploration. He was at times a blacksmith, a carpenter and a cook.

"HE WAS thoroughly acquainted with the life, customs and language of the Eskimos. He himself built the sledges with which the journey to the Pole was successfully completed. He could not merely drive a dog team or skin a musk-ox with the skill of a native, but he was something of a navigator as well."

Unlike Admiral Byrd, whose expedition is today exploring in the vicinity of the South Pole, with the aid of the radio, airplanes, electric heaters, instruments of every type, a varied bill of fare (he even has milk cows on his supply ship) and considerable clothing—in short, a million dollar expedition—Admiral Peary, with Henson, and with only a supply of pemmican (meat ground up with raisins and other ingredients), a few antiquated instruments and dog sleds, made his first attempt to reach the North Pole by trekking across Greenland in 1893, blissfully ignorant that Greenland was an island.

"The going was terrible," Henson admitted in recounting the experience." We couldn't blame the Eskimos very much when they deserted in a body, after several of them had skidded on the edge of an ice crevice. Terrific gales swept the ice cap, too, and a gale with the temperature of sixty-eight degrees below zero is no joke.'"

The following spring, 1894, they tried it again, and this journey probably more than any other hardened and prepared Peary and Henson for their conquest of the Pole. Several of the men in Peary's attending parties had attempted the crossing the year previous and all had succumbed to frostbite and terrific winds that blew in the high interior.

WHEN THE relief ship came, Admiral Peary confronted his men and asked for volunteers to remain for another season. Henson and one of the white men, Hugh Lee, accepted the invitation. The three men broke up their coast base on March 1, 1894, just when the Arctic Winter was at its coldest. Peary drove eight dogs, Lee ten and Henson seventeen. Lee froze his feet after three days out. There was no one with whom to send him back, so Peary and Henson were forced to carry him on a sled fully 600 miles across a vast world of dangerous Greenland ice.

They would wake up in the middle of the night to the roar of black water surrounding an ice floe, which they had mistaken for dry land and had used to pitch a camp.

Mountains of ice blocked their return path and they traveled frantically for days trying to circle it. All food gave out and one by one the dogs were killed and eaten until only two remained. They traveled on empty stomachs for two days more, then cut off the tops of their boots and cooked them into a stew, using one of the sleds for kindling wood.

This sustained them for forty-eight hours and then they killed another dog. Matt Henson said it was impossible to describe the difficulties of that journey. Every yard of the way was beset with danger. Yawning holes would open up suddenly in the ice. Some of the crevasses were covered over with a thin crust of snow and over these the sleds had to be driven. The temperature hovered at 70 below zero, and all the time, Lee, his frost-bitten feet wrapped in furs, added to the besetting problems.

* * *

THE STORY of the discovery of the Pole, as told by Henson, the contributions to the epic venture by men like Captain Bartlett, who broke the trail for Admiral Peary for a considerable distance, and by men like Marvin, who slipped through thin ice and instantly froze to death, is worth reading by every Negro with red blood in his veins.

On one occasion, describes Henson, "We turned in for a rest and sleep, but soon turned out again in pandemonium incomprehensible—the ice moving in all directions, our igloos wrecked, and every instant our very lives in danger. With eyes dazed by sleep, we tried to guide the terror-stricken dogs and push the sledges to safety, but rapidly we saw the party being separated and the black water begin to appear amid the roar of the breaking ice floes.

"We awoke on the morning of another day, March 30, and we found open water all around us. We could not go on until the lead (hole in the ice) had frozen or until it had rafted shut. Temperature was 35 degrees below zero. . . ."

Henson, who is now employed—like anyone else might be—in the New York Custom House—tells of an instant of "hideous horror'" he experienced during the march of April 3, three days before the Pole was discovered.

"We were crossing a lane of moving ice. Commander Peary was in the lead setting the pace, and a half hour later the four (Eskimo) boys and myself followed in single file. They had all gone before, and I was standing and pushing at the upstanders of my sledge, when the block of ice I was using as a support slipped from underneath my feet, and before I knew it the sledge was out of my grasp and I was floundering in the water of the lead.

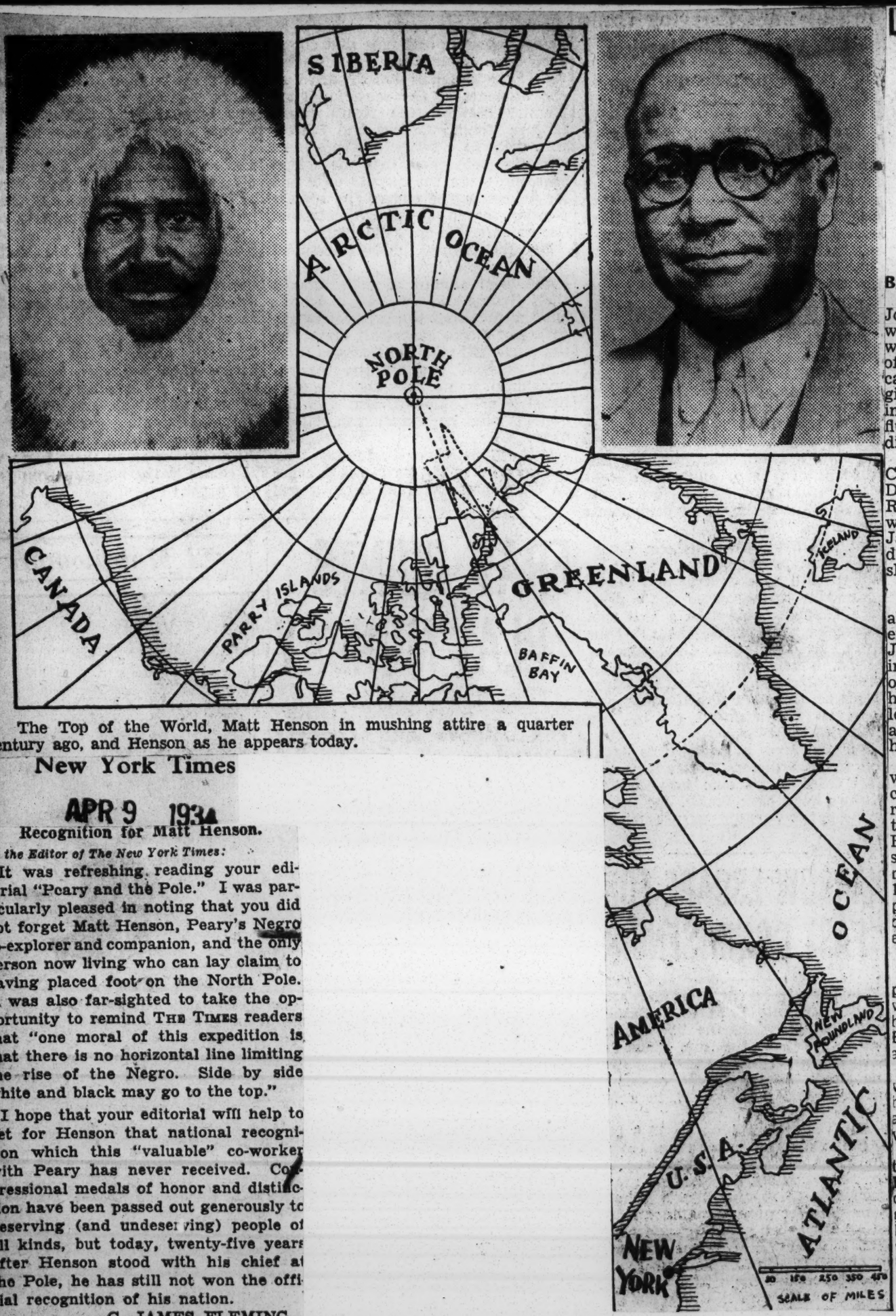
* * *

"I TORE MY HOOD from off my head and struggled frantically. My hands were gloved and I could not take hold of the ice, but . . . faithful old Ootah (one of the Eskimos) had grabbed me by the nape of the neck, the same as he would have grabbed a dog, and with one hand he pulled me out of the water, and with the other hurried the team across. He had saved my life, but I did not tell him so, for such occurrences are taken as part of the day's work . . ."

Henson tells how a perfectly good compass went haywire when they reached the pole. In his book, he describes the establishing of the "Camp Morris K. Jesup, the last and most northerly camp on the earth," in an igloo. These words in quotes are the words of Admiral Peary. Henson continues:

"He (Peary) fastened the flag to the staff and planted it firmly on the top of his igloo. For a few minutes it hung limp and lifeless in the dead calm of the haze, and then a slight breeze, increasing in strength, caused the folds to straighten out, and soon it was rippling out in sparkling color. . . .

"A thrill of patriotism ran through me and I raised my voice to cheer the starry emblem of my native land. The Eskimos gathered around, and, taking the time from Commander Peary, three hearty cheers rang out on the still, frosty air, our dumb dogs looking on in puzzled surprise."



The Top of the World, Matt Henson in mushing attire a quarter century ago, and Henson as he appears today.

New York Times

APR 9 1934

Recognition for Matt Henson.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

It was refreshing reading your editorial "Peary and the Pole." I was particularly pleased in noting that you did not forget Matt Henson, Peary's Negro co-explorer and companion, and the only person now living who can lay claim to having placed foot on the North Pole. It was also far-sighted to take the opportunity to remind THE TIMES readers that "one moral of this expedition is that there is no horizontal line limiting the rise of the Negro. Side by side white and black may go to the top."

I hope that your editorial will help to get for Henson that national recognition which this "valuable" co-worker with Peary has never received. Congressional medals of honor and distinction have been passed out generously to deserving (and undeserving) people of all kinds, but today, twenty-five years after Henson stood with his chief at the Pole, he has still not won the official recognition of his nation.

G. JAMES FLEMING.

New York, April 6, 1934.

Langston Made Virginians Forget the Color Line

Son of Slave Girl and White Master Became Minister to Haiti and Acting President of Howard. Speech Earned Him Louisa Dinner.

By the Rev. GEO. F. BRAGG, JR.

It can scarcely be doubted that John M. Langston, with whom the writer, as a youth and young man, was personally acquainted, was one of the best educated men that ever came to birth on the soil of Virginia, and no colored American, in his day, exercised a wider influence among all classes and conditions of men than he.

Mr. Langston was born in Louisa County, Virginia, on the 14th of December, 1829. His father was Ralph Quarles, a distinguished white Virginian, and his mother, Jane Langston, of African and Indian descent, his father's favorite slave.

Freedom Was Bequest

Upon the death of Mr. Quarles, all of his slaves, by will, were emancipated and sent to Ohio. John M. Langston was brought up in the family of President Finney of Oberlin College. From Oberlin he graduated, both from the college and law departments, and was admitted to the Ohio bar, where he practiced a while.

For eleven years Mr. Langston was a member of the board of education at Oberlin, and upon his retirement from this position, on the invitation of General O. O. Howard, he became general inspector of education under the Bureau of Refugees. This was in 1867, and for three years he visited prominent cities in the South, addressing large assemblies wherever he went.

Formed H.U. Law School

In October, 1868, the law department of Howard University was organized by Mr. Langston, he having been chosen as dean. For a while, Mr. Langston was the acting president of the university.

For seven years, from 1870, he was a member of the board of health of the District of Columbia, appointed by President Hayes, and was the law-officer of the board.

For a full term he represented the government in the Republic of Haiti. Mr. Langston was the only colored man ever elected to Congress from the state of Virginia. He also was the first president of what is now the Virginia State College.

Had Power and Magnetism

Illustrating the power and magnetism of John M. Langston as a public speaker, the Washington Star, a few years after the Civil War, related an incident worthy of note.

Dr. Rankin, who afterwards became the president of Howard University, at the time was representative of the United States Government in Orange and Louisa Counties, Virginia. Dr. Rankin invited Mr. Langston to pay a visit to his native county and address the people on the court green.

Seemingly, Dr. Rankin failed to arouse any interest on the part of the white people to attend and hear Mr. Langston. What happened is told in the words of Dr. Rankin, printed at great length in the Washington Star. Says Dr. Rankin:

Won Audience Tactfully

"In a few minutes he had the mastery of every one within his voice. He pictured the greatness of the state in its early days, referred to its distinguished men and its history and national influence, spoke touchingly of its present temporary depression and distress, and most hopefully and glowingly of its future promise and possibilities as a free state.

"Then, with admirable taste and tact, he fell naturally into a discussion of the living question of the day, avoiding all irritating points and expressions.

"In a little while N looked about me and saw the platform and all available space near it packed with white people. The blacks, accustomed to yielding precedence, had given up all the best places and a white man was wedged into every one.

Audience Spellbound

"More eager interest I never saw in the faces of any audience. There was General Gordon crowding near Mr. Langston with an irrepressible confession of homage springing from his eyes and pouring down his cheeks, while the beautiful periods, paying homage to old Virginia, fell from the orator's lips.

"The address continued for two hours with unflagging interest on the part of the audience, and closed with an admirable peroration.

"Then followed a scene of spontaneous enthusiasm that is seldom witnessed. It was my purpose to introduce several white citizens at the close of his speech, but the excitement among them was too great. They crowded upon him as many as could get near, and fairly overwhelmed him with the warmth and energy of their unconstrained greetings and compliments.

Honored at Dinner

"He was borne by the pressure into the dining room of the hotel and a grand dinner was forthwith ordered in his honor, at which General Gordon presided, and many of the best citizens sat at the board.

"He was at once the guest of the town, and no attention or honor seemed too great for its good people to bestow upon him. All prejudice was totally extinguished.

Invited by Women

"After dinner the white women sent a committee to wait on him to invite him to address them at the principal church in the evening. He accepted the invitation and, in company with a numerous crowded by the people of the escort of gentlemen, he was taken place. Even the windows and doorways were packed. General Gordon escorted him to the pulpit, and introduced him to the audience.

"The best room in the hotel was now open to him, and the next morning, carriages were provided and, in company with a numerous

Invited by Women

"After dinner the white women sent a committee to wait on him to invite him to address them at the principal church in the evening. He accepted the invitation and, in company with a numerous crowded by the people of the escort of gentlemen, he was taken to visit the homestead and he did not forget the humble grave of his dark-hued mother, who is said to have been a woman of uncommon beauty and good qualities."